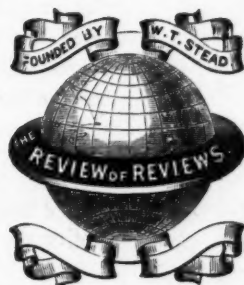


THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No. 147, Vol. XXV.



MARCH, 1902.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1902.

Stealing
no
Robbery.

Slavery is said
to be the
sum of all
villainies, but

war is assuredly the sum of all knaveries. The suspension of the moral law which is assumed when war is declared is not by any means confined to the sixth commandment. The elimination of "not" in the command "Thou shalt not kill" is no doubt its first and immediate effect; but it would seem that as in war killing is no murder, so stealing is regarded as no offence. The story of the frauds practised by contractors and others who flourish in war-time, supplies an even more squalid and seamy side to glorious war than the carnage of the battlefield. It seems to be accepted among large classes of the population that when any government is engaged in the work of slaughter it is a legitimate object of plunder by its own subjects. In the American Civil War the



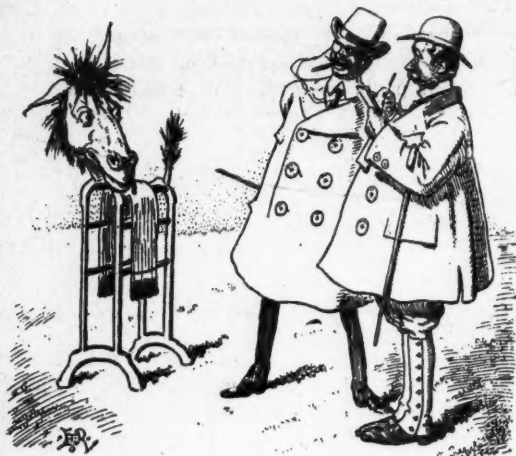
Mr. W. R. Hearst.

fraud and speculation practised led more than one notable general to express a longing to hang an army contractor, and although as yet nothing has been brought to light in the present war that would justify anyone in imputing downright dishonesty to any individual, a great cloud of scandal and suspicion has descended upon various departments connected with the supply of the Army in the field, the ultimate effect of which will be to deepen the intense nausea with which the present war is regarded by all classes of the community. The British public may tolerate homicide, but it has a decided dislike to be swindled.

Much Scandal—
No
Inquiry.

The Govern-
ment refuse
any searching
inquiry into

the subject until after the war, which is equivalent to adjourning the whole subject to the Greek Kalends. But what an opportunity the present would afford such a journalist, say, as Mr. W. R. Hearst,



Remounts for the Yeomanry.

HORSE-BUYING "EXPERT": "Yes, it certainly does look more like a 'towel-horse' than anything else; still, it'll have to do.—Passed."

(Reproduced from "Punch" (February 12, 1902) by permission of the proprietors.)

if instead of confining his energies to New York, Chicago, and San Francisco, he were conducting a great daily paper in London. The journalism that does things, as distinguished from the journalism which merely criticises things, could not wish for a better field. Imagine what would be the effect of a journalist with courage, capital, and insight, who would appoint a commission of his own for the purpose of conducting an independent, searching investigation into the details of all the contracts which in the last three years have involved the expenditure of so many millions of taxpayers' money. Half-a-dozen intrepid investigators in South Africa and two or three in the United States, with others in the Argentine Republic and elsewhere, would have little difficulty in accumulating a mass of evidence which, when sifted by a competent legal commission, would afford material for an exposure more fatal to the Government than all the rhetoric of all its opponents. It is not necessary to assume, nor do I for a moment suggest that any member of the Administration is even remotely implicated in any of the scandals which have, this month, caused so much comment. They are all honourable men, but the public, without casting any imputation upon their honour, would make short work of an administration whose incapacity to prevent the wholesale robbery of the Treasury had been demonstrated beyond all dispute.

The Remount Scandal.

The first rude shock to the public complacency was administered by the report of the Committee on the purchase of horses in Hungary. Sir Blundell Maple, although a Unionist, had the public spirit to call attention to the subject, and a Committee was appointed in order to investigate the charges which he had made. These charges were shown to have been well founded; but to judge from the comments from some official quarters, Sir Blundell Maple, instead of having deserved well of the public, was the real malefactor. Three thousand eight hundred horses were bought in Hungary at from £8 to £12 per head, and sold to the Government for £29 a head. Of the £111,000 paid for these horses £45,000 went into the pockets of four gentlemen, whose respective shares of this transaction are duly set forth in the report of the Committee. Not only was the profit excessive, but the horses when purchased were not up to the work for which they were wanted, although they were passed with a celerity that almost justified the cruel cartoon which I am permitted to reproduce from the pages of *Punch*. Similar stories as to the refusal of the War Office to take any advice and to consult any competent authorities abound on all hands.

The Meat Contracts.

While the air was still full of the Remount Scandal, the question of the contract for the supply of meat to the army in the field directed public attention to the extraordinary profits which had been made by the Cold Storage Company, which has hitherto enjoyed the contract. Its first contract was at the rate of 11d. a pound, for frozen and fresh meat alike. Later on a contract was entered into for frozen meat at 7d. and fresh meat at 10d. a pound. The last contract reduced these prices to 5½d. a pound for frozen meat and 8½d. for fresh. According to their own balance-sheet, the company divided a profit of £1,000,000 last year on a capital of £500,000; but according to Mr. Bergl, who holds the present contract, the profits on the previous contract must have amounted to nearly £6,000,000. All the time the contract was running, Australian mutton and beef were selling at Smithfield at 3d. a pound. No one for a moment imputes any dishonesty to the Cold Storage Company, or to any of the officials who granted the contract, but the enormous admitted profit, exceeding 200 per cent. on the capital of the Company, has naturally created no small sensation.

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These statements, which were set forth by Lord Tweedmouth on February 24th in the House of Lords, when he demanded, and demanded in vain, the appointment of a joint committee of both Houses of Parliament to inquire into the contracts, may be exaggerated, or they may be altogether untrue. No attempt has been made as yet to controvert them: As assertions they hold the field, and even if we admit the most scrupulous probity on the part of all the officials concerned, it is only natural that John Bull should have a very uneasy feeling that his necessities have been other people's opportunities, and that his interests have not been safeguarded as they ought to have been by those to whom he gave unlimited credit to do the best they could for him in the arduous undertaking upon which he had embarked in South Africa. How arduous that undertaking has been we are only beginning to understand. A Parliamentary paper published last month showed that since the war began no fewer than 388,000 men have either been sent to South Africa or raised in the colonies for the purpose of carrying on the war. No doubt the public

would not have scrutinised the contracts too closely if the war had not been indefinitely prolonged. But there is reason to believe that the prolongation of the war is itself partly due to the failure on the part of contractors to supply horses up to the standard for which they were paid. But at present nothing can be done. The Government have refused an enquiry, and there is no *New York Journal* in London, neither is there any independent body of men who are prepared to risk popularity and money in probing the matter to the bottom.

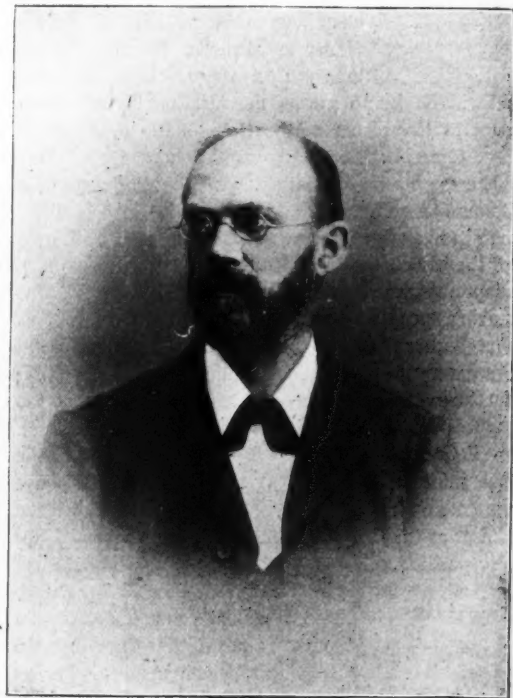
One gleam of light, however, from a dark horizon may be noted in the fact that the *Daily News* has passed under fresh management. Mr. George Cadbury, whose public spirit deserves the warmest recognition, has terminated the old arrangement, and has placed Mr. Ritzema, formerly of the *Northern Daily Telegraph* at Blackburn, in supreme control. Mr. Ritzema has appointed Mr. A. G. Gardiner as editor, and from the beginning of March the new régime will be established at Bouverie Street. Mr. Ritzema is a young and energetic journalist, who has



Photograph by

[Leslie Shatocross, Blackburn.]

Mr. A. G. Gardiner.



Photograph by

[Burton, Blackburn.]

Mr. T. P. Ritzema.



Judge.]

[New York.

The Kaiser angles for American friendship and business, using Prince Henry as bait. All the Powers look on, upbraiding themselves for not having had the same idea.

given good proof of his quality in Lancashire, and he may be congratulated upon having one of the greatest opportunities which a provincial journalist has ever had of making a great Metropolitan success.

Prince Henry's Mission to the United States.

The world-sensation of the month has been the mission of Prince Henry of Prussia to the United States of America. It is the first, but will be by no means the last, public advertisement to the planet of the truth of the thesis which I set forth in "The Americanisation of the World." When the brother of the German Emperor requests a German American to address him in English rather than in his native tongue, and when he pays obeisance to the dominant American even to the extent of adopting American slang, it is evident even to slow-moving people where the new World-centre lies. The Kaiser has been the first of the Old World Powers to pay conspicuous homage to the Republic; but he will not be the last. The launching of the yacht *Meteor* passed off successfully, despite the rain, on February 25th. Miss Roosevelt emerged as the first informal Princess of the Republic, and was presented with a golden bracelet and portrait of the Kaiser as the first contribution to the insignia of her new position.

It is much to be regretted that Prince Germany, Britain, and the United States. Henry's advent, and the series of demonstrations of German-American friendship to which it has given rise, should have been preceded by what all the world regarded as a somewhat spiteful attempt on the part of the British Government to prejudice the relations

between Berlin and Washington. Mr. Norman, whose zeal and assiduity in the discharge of his functions of legislator are exciting general remark, can hardly be congratulated upon the net result of the question which he addressed to Lord Cranborne as to the part played by England and the other Powers at the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. Of course, he acted with the innocence of a babe; but on the Continent the opinion was universal as to the question and answer having been a put-up job on the part of the British Government for the purpose of suggesting to the American Republic that England had stood their friend when Germany and the other

European Powers had endeavoured to intervene on behalf of Spain. The immediate result of this interrogatory was to provoke the German Government to publish the despatches received from the German Ambassador at Washington immediately before the declaration of war, which completely turned the tables upon those Anglo-Americans who could not be content to let well alone.

The Tables Turned on Poor Codlin.

It was proved by these despatches that on the 14th April a meeting was summoned by Lord Pauncefote at the British Embassy, where he submitted to the assembled diplomatists a despatch in English, which, when it was translated into French, they transmitted to the respective Governments. The suggestion in this despatch was that the Governments should collectively declare to the United States that, in view of the concessions made by Spain on the 10th April, they had no moral justification for declaring war. The object with which this despatch was drawn up was to deprive the Americans of the conviction that they enjoyed the moral support of the other Powers. When this despatch reached Germany, the Emperor peremptorily put his foot on it. Russia also refused to take any action in the matter, and our own Government, declaring that Lord Pauncefote had acted entirely upon his own initiative, and without instructions from them, refused to take part in the suggested collective manifesto. It is difficult to conceive a more complete turning of the tables than that which was effected at our expense. It is alleged, no doubt truly, that Lord Pauncefote acted only in his capacity of *doyen* of the diplomatic body at

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Washington; that he was moved thereto by the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, and that in framing the despatch he merely endeavoured to embody what he felt was the opinion of the foreign representatives at Washington. It may also shrewdly be suspected that Lord Pauncefoot had much reason for believing that if by any means the war could have been averted, President McKinley and many of the most influential people in America would have been extremely grateful, for no one could have gone more reluctantly into the war than did the late President and his advisers. But when all these things are admitted, the fact remains that the British Ambassador was the official mouth-piece of those who deprecated the war and wished publicly to deprive the American Government of the moral backing of the other Powers.

**The
Utilisation
of
Princes.**

It is not expected that the visit of Prince Henry will have any direct political effect on the relations between the United States and Germany. It will, however, be useful if it tends in some way to allay the feeling of irritation which is likely to be excited in the United States by the determination of the Agrarian Party in Germany to raise the duties upon American goods. It was Queen Victoria who first familiarised the world with the idea of utilising the members of the Royal house as glorified bagmen for imperial purposes, and her grandson, Prince Henry, seems to have performed his functions with excellent spirit. It is to be hoped that the long procession of Grand Dukes, Archdukes, and Princes of the royal blood who will follow him on personal missions to the American people will be as successful in promoting the growth of kindly feeling between the great Western Republic and the nations of the Old World. There is no more pestilent heresy than to imagine that it is England's interest to promote bad feeling between our neighbours. There might be some truth in it, if we were to regard a state of war as our normal condition, but, thank heaven, we have not come to that—at least, not yet.

**The
Anglo-Japanese
Alliance.**

It would seem, however, that we are drifting in that direction. One of the most notable signs of this dangerous drift has been the conclusion of an offensive and defensive alliance between the British Empire and Japan. I have dealt with this subject more fully elsewhere. It is so great a departure from our settled policy, that it is difficult to regard it seriously. Ministers certainly show no signs of making preparations either by land or sea to cope with the possible consequences of an act which is

almost universally regarded as a direct rebuff to Russia. The Russians, who have a vivid remembrance of the farce that was played when the Anglo-Turkish Convention was concluded, show no sign of perturbation. The centre of the position in the East at present is not at Tokio, but at Peking, and at Peking—unless I am very much mistaken—Mr. Lessar will prove himself quite capable of coping with all the difficulties of the situation. What is to be feared, if the Russians are disposed to remind us that two can play at a game of this kind, is the appearance of an Afghan Pretender on the North-West Frontier of Afghanistan. In that case the only result of the Japanese Alliance would be still further to increase the ruinous military expenditure which crushes the peasants of India.

**The
Apotheosis
of
Mr. Chamberlain.**

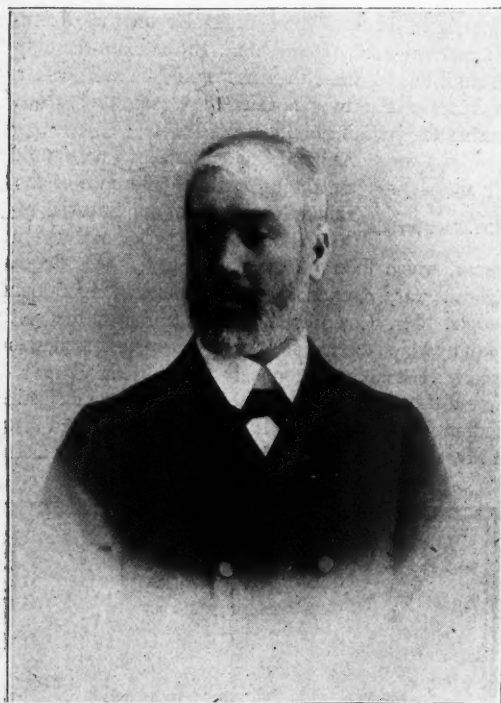
At home the nation shows no sign of awakening to the significance of the ruinous extension of our Imperial responsibilities. The period of drunken stupor, which followed the first frenzy of the South African war, continues to hold possession of our people. Mr. Chamberlain, who incarnates the evil spirit by which the nation is temporarily possessed, was received last month as conquering hero by the Corporation of London, who presented him with a eulogistic address in a gold box. It is generally admitted that if Mr. Chamberlain wishes to be Prime Minister after



Miss Alice Roosevelt.

the Coronation, when Lord Salisbury is expected to retire, there is no one who will stand in his way. Mr. Balfour, who has had three attacks of influenza in succession, has probably neither the will nor the force to stand against his resolute friend and colleague. Mr. Chamberlain in his speech said very little worth noting, except when he asserted more emphatically than ever the doctrine that, because we had hired Colonials at five shillings a day to fight the

protest against the purchase of meat in Argentina, to the neglect of the equally good and equally cheap mutton of New Zealand, was one of the causes which called public attention to the scandal of the meat contract. We are all for making the Colonies free of the Empire, but if they are to direct Imperial policy they will have to contribute much more directly to the Imperial expenditure than they have hitherto shown any disposition to do.



His Excellency Baron Hayashi.

Japanese Ambassador in London.



Viscount Katsura.

Prime Minister of Japan.

Boers, the Colonial Governments had a right not merely to be consulted but apparently to have a decisive voice in the final settlement. Mr. Barton, improving upon this, has ventured to protest against John Bull spending his own money in the rebuilding of the Boer farmhouses and restocking the farms—a protest which, it must be admitted, establishes a record for cool presumption. Mr. Seddon, of New Zealand, has also been displaying a desire to take a hand in the direction of Imperial policy. He intervened, however, to some practical purpose, as his

**A Rosebery
Premiership.
Query?**

There is another alternative which has been somewhat discussed this last month, and that is the reconstitution of the Cabinet under Lord Rosebery. Those who indulge in such speculations ignore the two leading factors in the problem. The first is Mr. Chamberlain, and the second is Lord Rosebery. Lord Rosebery found it more than he could bear to have Sir William Harcourt leading the House of Commons while he was Prime Minister; but to have Mr. Chamberlain as his representative

in the House would be too horrible even to be conceived in a nightmare. Mr. Chamberlain probably thinks he has been Mayor of the Palace quite long enough, and he certainly is not the man to do obeisance to Lord Rosebery. The unfortunate Opposition, which for a moment indulged in a dream of reunion after the Chesterfield speech last month, saw its hopes dashed to the ground. Lord Rosebery went down to Liverpool, where he made eight speeches in two days. They were enthusiastically received by those to whom they were addressed; but the effect upon the Party was disastrous, for instead of emphasising those points of agreement between himself and the Liberal Leader which were to be found in his Chesterfield address, he took exactly the opposite tack. He insisted more than ever upon the clean slate, and in a most unfortunate passage indicated a hopeless divergence of principle between himself and the Home Rulers. His speech was accepted as a repudiation of Home Rule. A wild cry of delight arose from the Unionist ranks. They declared that Lord Rosebery had taken sixteen years to come to the conclusion at which they had arrived in sixteen days; and Mr. Chamberlain and all his friends gloated with glee over the confusion which this declaration created in the Liberal ranks.

Notwithstanding this cruel blow, when the Liberal caucus met at **C.B.'s Leicester Speech.** Leicester everything was done to prevent any open breach. The assembled Liberals emphasised the points upon which they agreed with Lord Rosebery, they rejected all amendments which threatened to promote dissension, and all went merry as a marriage bell, until the report of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's evening speech appeared in the morning papers. Sir Henry, who was received with an enthusiasm surpassing anything that has been witnessed on the Liberal side for years, made a very good-humoured speech, which, however, when read in cold print next morning had lost the advantage of the geniality and good-humour which impressed those who had heard it on the previous evening. Sir Henry, who had borne the burden and heat of the day, said that he thought it was hardly fair to him that Lord Rosebery should not have made any response to his inquiry whether he was within the Liberal Tabernacle or without, and then stated, in terms which gave the profoundest satisfaction to the Liberal stalwarts throughout the country, that it was impossible for him to accept the doctrine of the "clean slate"

or to repudiate Home Rule, which, indeed, was obvious enough, seeing that Home Rule is the one principle which divides the Government and the Opposition.

"Definite Separation."

When Lord Rosebery read the speech next day, he acted, as he often does, upon the impulse of the moment. Instead of waiting for the sober second thoughts which would bring wisdom, he took his pen and ink and fired off a letter to the *Times*, in which he proclaimed his definite separation from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, basing this proclamation of secession on the ground that Sir Henry had repudiated the "clean slate," had reaffirmed his devotion to Home Rule, and also added that they were at variance upon the question of the origin and conduct of the war. Lord Rosebery's letter fell like a bombshell in the Liberal camp. An exultant cry of delight rose in some quarters, where it was proclaimed that "he has gone out from us because he is not of us," and a devout hope was expressed that the half-dozen Liberal Imperialists who have acted as a paralysing influence upon the councils of the Party would follow him into the cave of Adullam into which he had retired. On the other hand, the Unionists exulted jubilantly over what seemed to them the final break-up of the Opposition, and the great mass of the Liberal Party mourned sadly over the faults of tact and temper which had brought about the crisis.



Westminster Gazette.

Feb. 14.

An Eastern Entanglement.

MR. BULL (A.B.):—"Wei-hai-Wei! Don't you be jealous. I ain't going back there again. I'm going to stick to you now. Why shouldn't I have a sweetheart in every port? Blow the consequences!"
RUSSIA: "I wonder what he's up to now!"



Westminster Gazette.

That Slate.

[February 18.]

LIBERAL PARTY: "What *are* you doing with that slate?"
 BOYS: "We're discussing whether we shall clean it or not."
 LIBERAL PARTY: "You'll break it in pieces between you if you don't take care."

It is easy to be wise after the event, and looking back over the unhappy controversy, it is easy to see how both Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman might have avoided the present split. If Lord Rosebery, instead of worrying about the "clean slate," which was of no practical importance, had allowed the dead past to bury its dead, and instead of repudiating the Irish Alliance and declaring against Home Rule, had reconstituted the Irish Alliance by summoning the Irish leaders to his banner for the purpose of making a united onslaught on the Ministry, everything might have gone well. The supreme duty of the hour is not to discuss either clean slates or the details of Home Rule. It is to rally the whole nation against the suicidal policy which the Government is pursuing in South Africa. Whether it be in exposing the inefficiency of the Administration, or in denouncing the policy of unconditional surrender, Lord Rosebery could have counted upon the energetic support of Mr. Redmond and all his followers. But with a perversity which cannot be too much deplored, he destroyed all chances of co-operation in the present by observations relating either to the remote past or the equally remote future. After Lord Rosebery made his declarations at Liverpool, Sir Henry might still have averted a split if, instead of emphasising the points of difference between himself and Lord Rosebery, he had resolutely refused to follow Lord Rosebery into discussions concerning questions either of past or

future, and insisted upon concentrating the whole force of the Party upon the immediate task of bringing about peace in South Africa.

The Liberal League.

These, however, are mere might-have-beens. The salient fact of the situation is that both men took a different course, with the result that Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Sir Henry Fowler, and Sir Edward Grey, with the aid (it is supposed) of Mr. Haldane and Mr. Perks, have founded a Liberal League—which, in allusion to Lord Rosebery's family name, Mr. D. A. Thomas wittily suggested should be known as the "New Primrose League"—whose object is officially declared to be the co-operation with the Liberal Party upon questions of social reform. Now the great obstacle to social reform is the war. As long as it continues to rage, all domestic questions are shelved. But so far as the war is concerned, the only effect of the formation of the Liberal League will be to postpone indefinitely the conclusion of peace. One good result, however, may follow from the secession of the Asquith group. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Morley, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. Redmond may now be able to make a good fight for peace, and by so doing arouse the nation from the drunken swoon in which it lies supine.

More Reverses in South Africa.

During last month the Boers have achieved two notable victories. The great drive, by which it was confidently expected at the beginning of the month Lord Kitchener would capture De Wet, failed completely. De Wet, finding himself cornered,



Westminster Gazette.]

Clean, but Broken.

[February 22.]

SIR H. C.-B.: "Well, this isn't much use without the other."
 LORD R.: "Nor this."

stampeded a herd of cattle through the barbed wire fence and rode away in triumph. At the end of the month a Boer force, springing up apparently from the invisible, swooped down upon an empty convoy guarded by 600 men and two guns, near Klerksdorp, and, after a severe fight, captured the convoy. All the Transvaal north of the Delagoa line is in the undisputed possession of the Boers, who are gathering in an abundant harvest for use in the coming winter. On our part we are gleaning the fire-swept wilderness, are carefully chronicling all the odd Boers we kill or capture, and we are trying General Kritzing for his life before a court-martial for acts of war committed in the defence of his country. Against the threatened slaying in cold blood of an unarmed prisoner, strong protests have been raised at home. If Kritzing is killed, what a comment that fact will be upon the unanimous compliments we have all been paying our noble selves for the extraordinary humanity with which we are waging this war!

**The
Vindication
of
Miss Hobhouse.**

The report of what is known as Mrs. Fawcett's Committee, appointed by the Government to inquire into the condition of the concentration camps, has been published. Despite the notorious bias of its members, the report is a conclusive vindication of the justice of Miss Hobhouse's indictment. The record of improvements which the committee set forth as having been introduced, thanks to their recommendations, shows clearly enough in what a terrible condition many of the camps must have been long after Miss Hobhouse startled the world with the revelation of their condition. Even now, after all Mr. Chamberlain's proddings and the ladies' recommendations, there is a greater mortality among the women and children in the camps than there is among the combatants in the field. Long after all the stories of battles in this war are forgotten the memory of the destruction of 14,000 children's lives in the concentration camps will be remembered as a black and indelible stain upon the British name. The concentration camp has now definitely taken its place side by side with the Black Hole of Calcutta as one of those names of horror at which humanity will never cease to shudder. And yet it is quite true that the concentration camp was adopted as a measure of humanity. Imagine, then, how terrible must be the responsibility of those who ordered the policy of devastation which entailed results so awful that even the horrors of concentration camps were slight in comparison.



Amsterdammer

In the Concentration Camps.

The South African Pied Piper of Hamelin.

**The Changes
in
Parliamentary
Procedure.**

Parliament has been chiefly pre-occupied by discussing the proposed alteration in the Rules of Procedure, in which the outside public has taken but a languid interest. The chief contentious points in the Ministerial proposals were the demands—first, that contumacious members should not be allowed to resume their seats until they had expressed their regret for their misconduct; secondly, that the House should sit on Fridays as it now sits on Wednesdays, rising at six o'clock, so as to give most members an opportunity of spending a week-end in the country; and thirdly, the extraordinary arrangement by which general questions are only to be asked at the close of the afternoon and of the evening sittings. There is general agreement as to the advisability of adjourning for the dinner hour, and the week-end holiday has been accepted by the House. It has still to deal with the other points. The House will probably take up so much time discussing how its business ought to be transacted that when it has finished it will have no time to transact any business at all, except in voting the indispensable supplies.

**Another
Government Defeat
on a
Labour Question.**

The monotony of Ministerial majorities was agreeably diversified in the last week in the month by the defeat of the Ministry by a majority of seven, on a motion proposed by Mr. Bell on behalf of railway servants, and opposed, most unwisely, by Mr. Gerald D'Alfour, on behalf of the Board of Trade. All that Mr. Bell's motion asked was that the railway companies should be required to supply accurate information, from time to time, as to the extent to which

they overworked their servants, for of late there seems to be some reason for believing that the practice of working long hours has been increasing, and the rate of mortality among railway servants has been going up. Mr. Balfour failed to carry his own party with him, and on a division the Liberals and Irish Nationalists, aided by a handful of Unionists, placed the Government in a minority of seven. This is the second time a victory for labour has been won in the House of Commons by the splendid manner in which Mr. Redmond's followers rallied to the support of the cause of the British working man, of whom they are the natural allies.

The Victor Hugo Centenary.

It is a welcome relief to turn from the gory chronicles of war and the somewhat sordid intrigues of political partisans to contemplate for a moment the magnificent tribute to genius which the French people have paid to the memory of Victor Hugo on the celebration of his centenary. There are some things certainly which they do better in France. In England, no doubt, we could unveil a statue or hold a public meeting in honour of the memory of Shakespeare, of Milton, or of Scott, but who could imagine the whole population of London, from Mayfair to Whitechapel, abandoning itself with hearty goodwill to a glorification of a poet, no matter how popular he might be? It is true that Victor Hugo was much more than a poet. He was the apostle of fraternity, an Evangelist whose gospel was compassion, and a prophet who never despaired of the future. His popularity abroad rests almost entirely upon his novels. His poetry does not translate well, whereas "Les Misérables" has long since been naturalised in almost every language spoken by mankind.

The Illness of Count Tolstoy.

During the last month mankind awaited with sadness the daily bulletin from the bedside of the greatest of living men of letters. Fortunately, his illness took a favourable turn, and Count Tolstoy is still spared to us. It is very curious that this excommunicated idealist, this paradoxical prophet of absolute non-resistance, should be to the whole of contemporary humanity far the most interesting person among the 120 millions of Russians. It is not likely that the day will ever come when the Parisians will

change the name of their city to that of Hugo, but there is little doubt that the name and fame of Count Tolstoy will irradiate the annals of Russia long after all the Grand Dukes and Generals and high and mighty Excellencies are buried in oblivion.

The Ravages of Influenza.

The scourge of influenza struck England very heavily last month. At one time no fewer than five Cabinet Ministers were laid up with it. The death-rate from that and other causes has been very high. Among the notables whom death has taken last month was Lord Dufferin, the greatest of our Imperial administrators; Mr. Sidney Cooper, the artist, who would have been a centenarian had he lived a few months longer; Dr. Gardiner, the historian of the Commonwealth; Dr. Newman Hall; Sir William Leng, of the *Sheffield Telegraph*; and Mr. P. W. Clayden, who for many years rendered good service to every good cause on the *Daily News*. The death-rate in London went up to close upon 30 per thousand, which is abnormally high for a city which, take it altogether, is one of the healthiest in Europe.

The Barcelona Riots.

It is much to be regretted that the Pope, the twenty-fifth year of whose pontificate has been celebrated last month, should have been so ill-advised as to reverse the Liberal policy which has been pursued during the last few years by the Roman Church in Italy in the promotion of Co-operative Associations. The great impetus that has been given to co-operation, especially in rural districts, by the previous policy sanctioned by the Pope, was an illustration of the immense force for good which lies latent in the Catholic hierarchy. What great need there is for organised Christianity concerning itself with social questions has been proved only too bitterly last month by the bloody dispute which broke out between capital and labour in Barcelona. Unfortunately there the Roman Church does not seem to have been an element making for conciliation and peace. The merits of the dispute at Barcelona are too obscure for any outsider to form a definite opinion, but it is safe to say that when a labour dispute leads to the shooting down of scores of citizens in the streets of the first commercial city in a Catholic country like Spain, there must be something sadly wrong with the apparatus of social order.

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DIARY FOR FEBRUARY.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 30.—New Treaty concluded between Great Britain and Japan.

Jan. 31.—Lord Ranfurley accepts a further year's term of office as Governor of New Zealand ... The Tsar gives permission to the City of St. Petersburg to raise a 4 per cent. loan at 4½ per cent. for the improvement of the Service of the City ... An infantry detachment of Japanese soldiers, consisting of 210 officers and men, caught in a snowstorm; many deaths.

Feb. 1.—An Imperial edict issued at Peking legalising marriage between Chinese and Manchus, and urging the abandonment of the custom of foot-binding ... Reception by the Dowager-Empress of China of the ladies of the European Legations.

Feb. 3.—Colonel Picquart wins his case against the French War Office, which, by the ruling of the Court, has to deliver up his papers.

Feb. 4.—The official text of the correspondence between the Dutch and British Governments with reference to the War in South Africa published ... Dissolution of the Queensland Parliament ... Opening of the Austrian Reichsrath ... Deputation of Tea-Growers to Sir M. Hicks-Beach, protesting against an increase of the duty on tea ... Deputation from the Trade Union Congress to Mr. Ritchie, Lord James, and Mr. Gerald Balfour with reference to the Workmen's Compensation Act, etc.

Feb. 6.—Assassination of M. Kantcheff, Minister of Public Instruction in Bulgaria.

Feb. 7.—Appointment of Sir C. P. Ilbert as Clerk of the House of Commons ... Discussion and Adoption of the Navy Estimates in the German Parliament ... Inauguration of the Edward Edwards monument in the Isle of Wight.

Feb. 8.—Medallion of John Ruskin unveiled in Westminster Abbey ... Proclamation issued in Malta withdrawing the announcement that English was to be the official language of the Law Courts ... Questions in the Prussian Chamber on the condition of the people in the South African concentration camps ... Dismissal by the Chinese Government of European Professors at the Imperial University.

Feb. 10.—Opening of the Congress of the Agrarian League at Berlin ... Congress of Ottoman Liberals at Paris concluded.

Feb. 11.—Report of the Committee on the London Water Bill adopted by the London County Council ... Annual Conference of the National Education Association at Westminster.

Feb. 12.—Text of the New Treaty between Great Britain and Japan published ... Conference of merchants, at the London Chamber of Commerce Offices, on Anglo-Russian Trade ... Libel action brought by Mr. J. D. Foster against Mr. A. B. Markham concluded; £2,000 damages for the plaintiff.

Feb. 13.—Presentation to Mr. Chamberlain of an address from the Corporation of the City of London.

Feb. 14.—Abrogation of the Falloux Law guaranteeing Liberty of Instruction in France, voted in the French Chamber by 282 against 239 ... Resolution declaring that the new German Tariff must come into force not later than January 1st, 1905, voted by Tariff Bill Committee ... Earthquakes in Trans-Caucasia ... Ballooning accident to M. Santos Dumont.

Feb. 15.—Labour Riots at Trieste ... Disturbances at Kieff, originating in a demonstration of University students.

Feb. 17.—Meeting at St. James's Hall condemning the London Water Bill.

Feb. 19.—Annual Meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Leicester; Resolution condemning the War adopted ... Monument to Lord Leighton unveiled in St. Paul's Cathedral.

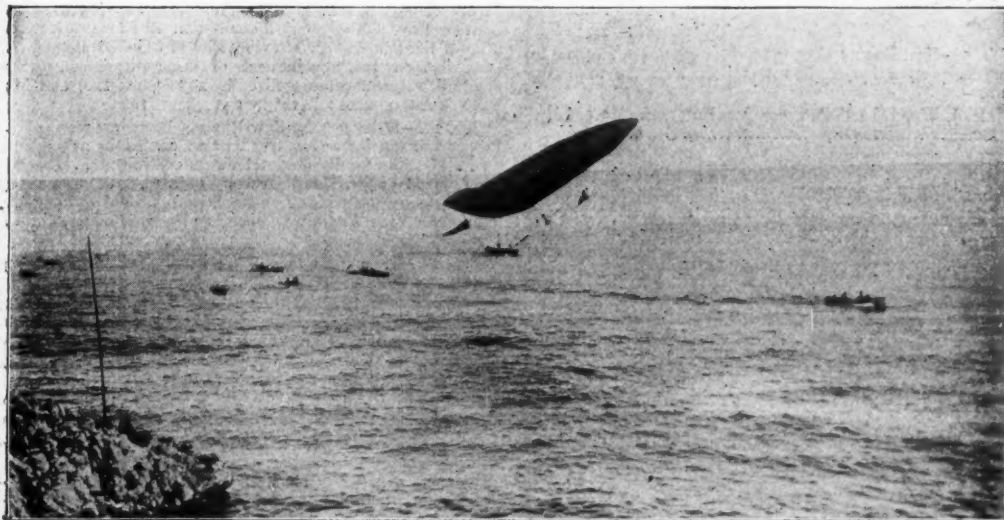
Feb. 20.—Opening of the Italian Parliament ... Annual Conference of the National Labour Representation Committee opened at Birmingham ... Annual Congress of the German Navy League at Berlin ... Labour Riots in Barcelona.

Feb. 21.—Resignation of the Italian Cabinet ... Ratification of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty at Washington.

Feb. 22.—Conviction of Goudie and others for Forgery at Liverpool.

Feb. 23.—Consecration of Canon Gore as Bishop of Worcester ... Release of Miss Stone ... Arrival of Prince Henry of Prussia at New York.

Feb. 24.—Reception of Prince Henry of Prussia by President Roosevelt ... Resolution calling on Lord Rosebery and Sir



Photograph by

The Accident to M. Santos Dumont's Balloon on February 14th at Monte Carlo.

[Numa Blanc.

Henry Campbell-Bannerman to work together for the Liberal Party, passed by the Liverpool Liberal Federal Council ... Motion adopted by the French Chamber supporting the principle of Two Years' Service in the Army ... Fighting reported on the Montenegrin frontier between Turkish troops and clansmen of an Albanian Chief ... Inauguration of the New Post Office Telephone System.

Feb. 25.—Enthronement of Bishop Gore ... Launch of the German Emperor's yacht *Meteor* at Jersey City ... Victor Hugo Centenary Celebration inaugurated at Paris ... Conference of Friendly Societies on Old Age Pensions at Queen's Hall ... Disturbance in the Chamber of Deputies at Bukarest caused by workmen ... Annual meeting of the London United Temperance Council at Queen's Hall.

Feb. 26.—Establishment of National Service League advocating compulsory military or naval service ... Memorandum denouncing the Government Water Bill issued by the Metropolitan water companies ... Monument to Victor Hugo unveiled in Paris ... Agrarian Amendments to the new German Tariff Bill raising the duties on corn carried in the Tariff Bill Committee by 14 to 10.

Feb. 27. Increase of duty on buckwheat carried by the Agrarian majority in the German Tariff Bill Committee.

War in South Africa.

Feb. 5.—Rout of considerable force of Boers under Wessels near Liebenberg-Vlei by Col. Byng, reported by Lord Kitchener.

Feb. 9.—Telegram from Lord Kitchener describing operations near Liebenberg-Vlei; escape of De Wet.

Feb. 12.—Details of capture of British convoy near Fraserburg published.

Feb. 23.—Attempt of commando of Boers to break through the Vrede blockhouse line resisted by New Zealanders with heavy loss.

Feb. 27.—Capture of British convoy near Klerksdorp reported by Lord Kitchener.

Bye-Elections.

Feb. 3.—Sheffield: Owing to the death of Sir E. Ashmead-Bartlett, a bye-election was held with the following result:—

Mr. Samuel Roberts (C.)	5,231
Mr. Reginald Vaile (L.)	4,119

Majority..... 1,112

Feb. 5.—East Down: On the appointment of Dr. Rentoul to a judicial post, a bye-election was held with the following result:—

Mr. J. Wood (Land Purchase Candidate)	3,576
Colonel Wallace (N.)	3,429

Majority..... 147

Feb. 26.—Kilkenny (North): On the resignation of Mr. P. M'Dermott, a bye-election resulted in the return of Mr. Joseph Devlin (Nationalist) unopposed.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 10.—First Reading of Naval Prize Bill and of Marine Insurance Bill ... Discussion on the question of Wei-Hai-Wei ... Second reading of the Plumbers' Registration Bill.

Feb. 13.—Questions on the Anglo-Japanese Agreement and the Remount Scandal.

Feb. 17.—Second Reading of the Vaccination Act (1898) Amendment Bill negated by 52 against 32 ... Discussion on the Remounts Question.

Feb. 18.—First Reading of the Bishopric of Southwark Bill and of Prevention of Cruelty to Wild Animals Bill ... Second Reading of the Shops Early Closing Bill negated by 57 against 26.

Feb. 20.—Discussion on the Question of Meat Supplies for South Africa.

Feb. 24.—Appointment of a Committee to inquire into Contracts, etc., made by the War Office for South Africa moved by Lord Tweedmouth, and rejected by 88 to 25.

Feb. 27.—Second Reading of the Public Houses Hours of Closing (Scotland) Act, 1887, Amendment Bill negated by 60 to 37 ... Second Reading of Bill to amend Factory and Workshop Act of 1901 ... Plumbers' Registration Bill passed through Committee ... Second Reading of Solicitors Bill.

House of Commons.

Jan. 31.—Supplementary Estimate of £5,000,000 for military expenditure in South Africa; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and others ... Discussion on the purchase of horses for South Africa.

Feb. 3.—Supplementary Vote; Debate on cost of remounts and purchase of horses in Austria-Hungary; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Gibson Bowles, Mr. Balfour, and Vote confirmed ... Discussion on the poverty of Indian cultivators; speech by Mr. Caine.

Feb. 4.—Resolution moved by Mr. W. Jones declaring that the State Establishment of the Church of England in Wales should cease to exist; discussion by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Ritchie, Sir W. Harcourt, and others, and resolution rejected by 218 against 177.

Feb. 5.—Discussion on the second reading of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill; amendment moved by Sir F. Powell; discussion by Lord Hugh Cecil, Sir H. Fowler, and others; amendment negated by 246 against 125, and second reading carried by 249 against 124.

Feb. 6.—Bill introduced by Mr. Gerald Balfour providing for the adjustment under the London Government Act, 1899, of the areas within which Local Authorities are authorised to supply electricity ... Debate on the New Procedure Rules; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. J. Redmond, and others.

Feb. 7.—Questions on the Contract for the Supply of Meat to the Troops in South Africa ... Debate on the New Procedure Rules continued by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Gibson Bowles, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Balfour, and others; Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's Amendment negated by 250 against 160.

Feb. 10.—Second Reading of the London School Board Superannuation Bill ... Discussion on the voting *en bloc* of the Civil Service Supplementary Estimates ... Bill for the Amendment of the Patents Law introduced by Mr. Gerald Balfour ... Discussion on the appointment of Deputy-Chairman; Mr. MacNeill's Amendment negated by 207 against 120, and Mr. Dillon's Amendment rejected by 242 against 122.

Feb. 11.—Debate on the New Rules of Procedure resumed ... Proposal to appoint a Deputy-Chairman carried by 275 against 91 ... Penalties for disorderly Members considered ... Amendment moved by Mr. Grant Lawson carried by 282 against 103 ... Debate on the periods of suspension for disregarding the authority of the Chair, with speeches by Mr. Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Chamberlain, and others.

Feb. 12.—Debate on the second reading of the Licensing Acts Amendment (Scotland) Bill.

Feb. 13.—Discussion on the Anglo-Japanese Agreement; speeches by Lord Cranborne, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Balfour, Sir W. Harcourt, and others ... Debate on the New Procedure Rules resumed; Amendment abolishing existing penalties on suspension agreed to by 261 against 168.

Feb. 14.—Question on the meeting of Ambassadors at the British Embassy in Washington, April, 1898 ... Mr. Jeffreys voted Deputy-Chairman ... Votes for the Foreign Office, Prisons, Diplomatic and Consular Services, etc., agreed to.

Feb. 17.—Debate on the New Procedure Rules continued ... Amendment limiting the exercise of the New Suspension Penalties to cases of grave disorder accepted ... New Rule giving the Chair the right to suspend sittings carried by 221 against 81 ... New Rule relating to the introduction and first reading of Bills carried by 216 against 147.

Feb. 18.—Consideration of the New Rules of Procedure resumed; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Sir H. H. Fowler, and others on the question of hours of business.

Feb. 19.—Second Reading of the Urban Site Value Rating Bill rejected by 229 against 158.

Feb. 20.—Discussion on the New Rule relating to sittings of the House; Amendments moved by Mr. L. Hardy, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Broadhurst rejected ... Discussion on Navy Estimates continued.

Feb. 25.—Committee on the Naval Estimates resumed ... Resolution asking the Government to call for returns of excessive hours worked on railways, moved by Capt. Norton and carried, with defeat of the Government, by 151 against 144.

Feb. 26.—Second Reading of the Midwives Bill ... Debate on the Second Reading of the Labourers (Ireland) Acts Amendment Bill.

Feb. 27.—Debate on the Second Reading of the London Water Bill; Speeches by Mr. Buxton, Mr. Whitmore, Dr. Macnamara and others.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 4.—Sir William Harcourt, in London, on poultry-farming.

Feb. 5.—Lord Salisbury, at the Junior Constitutional Club, on the Peace proposals of the Dutch Government ... Mr. Haldane, at Bristol, on Modern Universities.

Feb. 12.—Mr. Walter Long, at Hoxton, on the Policy of the Government.

Feb. 13.—Mr. Chamberlain, at the Guildhall, on the War in South Africa.

Feb. 14.—Lord Rosebery, at Liverpool, on the Government and its Policy.

Feb. 15.—Lord Rosebery, at Liverpool, on the Treaty with Japan, the War, etc., etc. ... Archbishop Temple, at Cambridge, on Temperance.

Feb. 19.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Leicester, on the Government, the War, the Liberal Party, etc.

Feb. 20.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Sharnhead, on the War ... Mr. Marconi, in London, on Wireless Telegraphy.

Feb. 22.—Lord Selborne, at Oxford, on the Liberal Party, etc. ... M. Cambon, at the Mansion House, on France and England.

Feb. 24.—Lord Tweedmouth, at Camberwell, on the Liberal Party ... Lord Denman, at Freshford, on the War Scandals.

Feb. 26.—Mr. G. Wyndham, at Dover, on the Liberal Party and the Irish Question ... Adm. Sir J. Hopkins, at the United Service Institution, on Second-Class Battleships.

Feb. 27.—The Duke of Devonshire, at Westminster, on Lord Rosebery and the Liberal Party.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 31.—Mr. E. F. Taylor, Taxing Officer of the House of Lords, 56.

Feb. 1.—Captain Von Sigsfeld ... Dr. G. B. Arnold, organist, 69 ... M. Emile Chevallier, 51.

Feb. 2.—Major the Earl of Munster.

Feb. 3.—Sir John B. Monckton, 70.

Feb. 4.—Mr. James Mawdsley, 54.

Feb. 5.—Hermann Wolff, concert agent, 56.

Feb. 6.—Mme. Studolmine Bonaparte Wyse ... Col. W. A. J. Wallace, 60 ... Mme. Clémence Royer, 72.

Feb. 7.—T. Sidney Cooper, artist, 98.

Feb. 8.—Rev. Gerald Blunt, of Chelsea, 74.

Feb. 9.—Rev. Sir George W. Cox, 75 ... Major William Wood.

Feb. 10.—Bishop Bousfield, of Pretoria, 69.

Feb. 11.—Sir Herbert Croft, 63.

Feb. 12.—Lord Dufferin, 75.

Feb. 13.—Lieut.-Gen. Coote Syngé-Hutchinson, 69.

Feb. 14.—Sir Archibald Milman, 67.

Feb. 15.—Chevalier Emil Bach, 52 ... Herr Hoerup, Danish Minister of Public Works, 60.

Feb. 16.—Captain W.-T. Mainprize, 84.

Feb. 17.—Sir Neville Chamberlain, 81 ... Mgr. Nicholas Walsh of Dublin, 70 ... Yang-Yu, Chinese Minister at St. Petersburg ... Sir Robert Micks, 76.

Feb. 18.—Dr. Newman Hall, 85 ... Colonel E. C. Knox, 41 ... Marcellin Desboutsin, French artist, 79 ... Albert Bierstadt, artist, 71.

Feb. 19.—P. W. Clayden, journalist, 74.

Feb. 20.—Earl Fitzwilliam, 87 ... Sir William Leng, 77 ... Arthur T. B. Dunn, football-player, 41.

Feb. 21.—Dr. Emil Holub, African explorer, 54 ... Col. Patrick Sanderson.

Feb. 23.—Charles Kent, 78 ... Prof. S. R. Gardiner, 72.

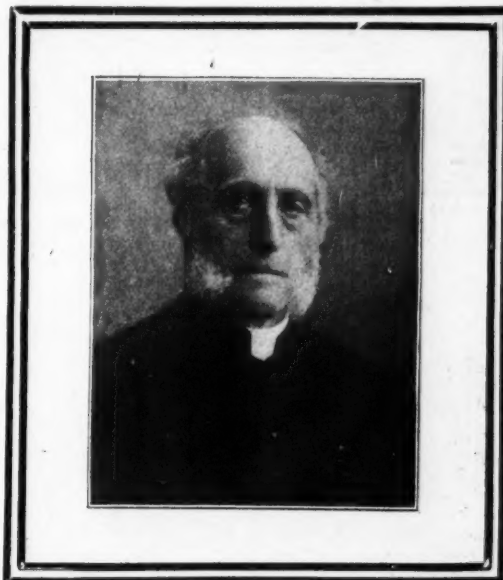
Feb. 24.—Rev. John Hughes, of Bangor.

Feb. 25.—Lord John Hervey, 60.

Feb. 26.—Lieut.-Colonel Edward Henry Cooper, 74 ... Dr. James Loudon, 77 ... Sir Thomas Villiers Lister, 69.

Other Deaths Announced.

Sir John Colton, of Adelaide, 68; Prof. Robert Adamson, 49; Dr. von Wödtke; Major-Gen. Samuel Stallard, 78; Mdme. Marie Louise Gagneur; Mgr. Campbell, of Rome.



Photograph by

[Fradelle and Young.

The late Dr. Newman Hall.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us!"—BURNS.



[Judge.]

Is it Love or Fear which Prompts this Rivalry?

[New York.]



[North American.]

[Philadelphia.]

Prince Henry's Feast with the Millionaires.



[New York Journal.]

[New York]

When we give that Gala Performance.

UNCLE SAM: "Royal boxes are right in our line, Prince!"



Nebelspalter.]

[Zürich.

"Off with the old love and on with the new."

The American newspapers are simply overrun with cartoons of all kinds suggested by the visit of Prince Henry. These efforts of the caricaturist are, however, regarded with such scant favour by the Kaiser that the sale of copies of English newspapers which have reproduced some of the American cartoons has been forbidden in Germany. The *New York Journal* has begun a series of sketches by Mr. Oppen, satirising various New York institutions, such as the hurried lunch at midday, the rush-time at the Brooklyn Bridge, and the ex-



Minneapolis Times.]

Britain's Present Attitude.



North American.]

Rival Shows

[Philadelphia.



Journal.]

John Bull's Day Dream.

[New York.

cavations which are going on in all parts of the city. The gala performance of the opera suggested a cartoon in which Prince Henry sits as a very small boy by the side of Uncle Sam, in the midst of a coroneted crowd of Trust magnates.

A similar idea finds expression in the cartoon in the *North American*, in which Prince Henry is waited upon by Mr. Morgan and other millionaires. On the Continent Prince Henry's visit is regarded as a great stroke for putting John Bull's nose out in his courtship of Columbia. I reproduce one of these cartoons from the Swiss *Nebelspalter*.

The humour of the situation appeals very much to the Americans, as may be seen from the cartoon in the *Minneapolis Times* representing "Britain's Present Attitude."

Somehow or other the American humorists seem to regard the Prince's visit as a kind of set-off to the forthcoming coronation of King Edward.



North American.]

[Philadelphia.

Strangers to the Cripple now.

as vainly attempting to scrub the Republics off the South African map.

An entirely different point of view is represented by the Russian artist of the *Novoye Vremya*, whose little sketch is probably suggested by the connection between the Colonial Secretary and his brother's firm, which is engaged in the provision of munitions of war in Birmingham.

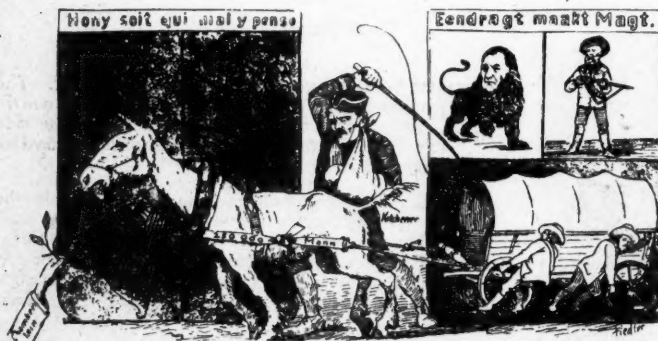
The Italian view of the effect of the war upon John Bull is amusingly portrayed in the accompanying sketch of John Bull after the two years of the South African War—"Shrunk!"



Novoye Vremya.]

[St. Petersburg.

CHAMBERLAIN: "Make peace, it's hard to say; but then what would become of my 100,000 tons of cartridges that I had made in my works?"



Kladderadatsch.]

Heraldic Science.

[Berlin.



Il Papagallo.]

[Bologna.

The way in which the war drags on despite the presence of an overwhelming British Army in South Africa is cleverly caricatured in the cartoon entitled "Heraldic Science."

The alteration or completion of the English escutcheon, already announced two years and a half ago, seems still to be meeting with unforeseen difficulties. The thrifty King naturally wishes to see this business over before the Coronation.

As might be expected, the abortive peace negotiations begun by Dr. Kuyper attracted a good deal of attention from the comic artists. I have only space for one of a series which appeared in the *Minneapolis Journal*.



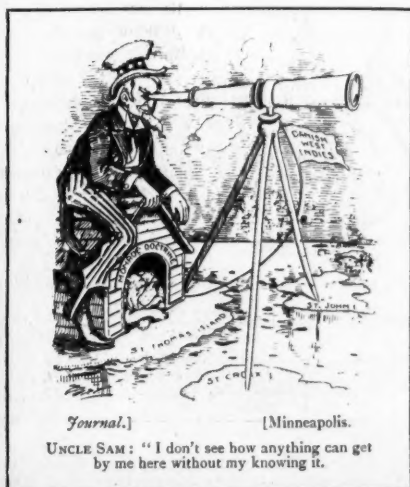
[Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

Catching the Dove of Peace?

Just as they think they have it caught, John Bull's gun goes off, as usual.

The satisfaction of the United States in having obtained possession of the Danish West Indies is happily illustrated in the accompanying cartoon from the *Minneapolis Journal*.



[Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

UNCLE SAM: "I don't see how anything can get by me here without my knowing it."

The American satirists, however, occasionally remind their countrymen of the fact that John Bull's is not the only English-speaking community which suffers from war, as may be seen from the accompanying cartoon in the *North American*.

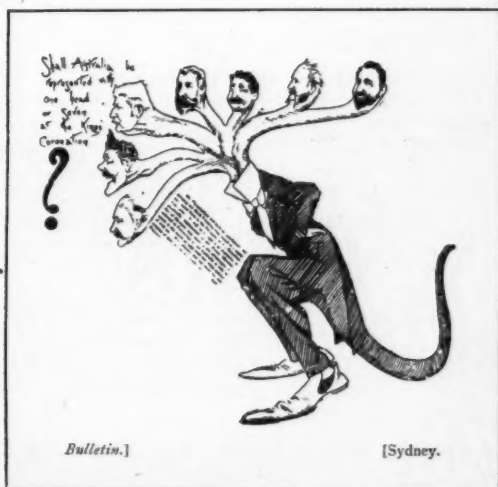


[North American.]

[Philadelphia.]

JOHN BULL: "Oh! I don't know; there are others."

The question of precedence for the Premiers of the Australian colonies is amusingly represented in the accompanying sketch of a seven-headed Australian kangaroo, which appears in the *Sydney Bulletin*.



[Bulletin.]

[Sydney.]



North American.]

[Philadelphia.]

UNCLE SAM: "I don't care if it's Panama or Nicaragua. I must dig something."

The popular feeling in the United States is growing impatient at the prolongation of the discussion as to whether the Isthmian Canal should be cut through Nicaragua or through Panama. This feeling finds vigorous expression in the accompanying cartoon.

The reception of the representatives of the Powers by the Emperor at Peking, with the Empress as the power behind the throne, is happily hit off in the Bart's cartoon, in which the Empress Dowager, concealed in a cabinet, pulls the Emperor's pigtail from behind.

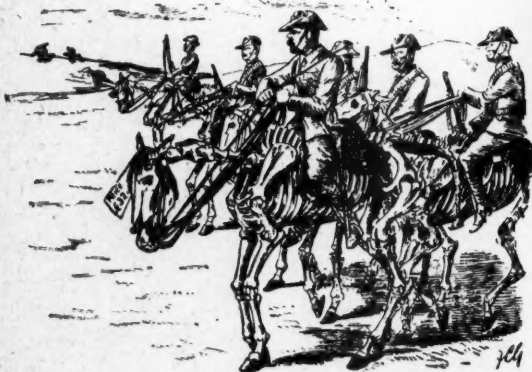


Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

Last month has not been very productive of cartoons bearing upon the policy of the Far East. But the chronic difficulty in which King Alexander finds himself at Belgrade—of providing himself with a legitimate heir—has led *Kladderadatsch* to suggest rather cruelly that the good St. Nicholas in the shape of Russia might take occasion by a proposed Conference at Petersburg on Serbian trade to suggest successors not belonging to the Obrenovitch Dynasty.

In home politics Mr. Gould is well to the front with his cartoon representing the "sort of horses" which were provided for our unfortunate soldiers in South Africa, according to the revelations brought out by Sir Blundell Maple.



Westminster Gazette.]

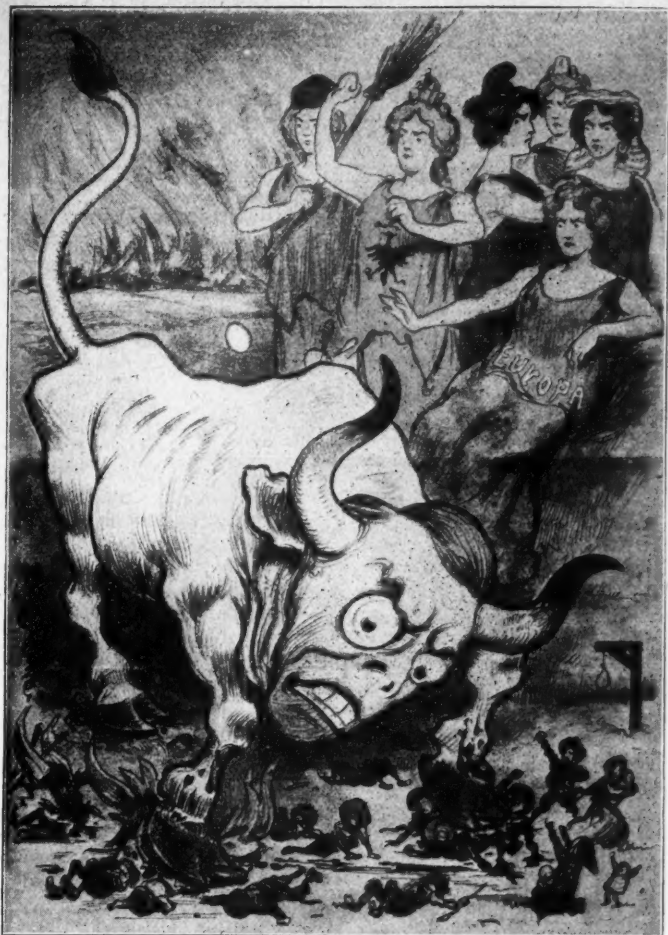
A Sort of A Remount System. Some expensive Studies in Anatomy.



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

"A Conference will shortly be held in St. Petersburg for the furtherance of Russian trade in Serbia."—Daily paper.



Neue Glühlicher.]

John Bull and Europa.



Westminster Gazette.]

A Study in Intellect.

[Lord Salisbury thinks that what is wanted is more intellect which he claims as a crucial Test]

The apotheosis of Mr. Chamberlain when he received on February 13th the address from the City of London in a gold box is naturally regarded in a very different light at home and abroad. Mr. Gould, as usual inimitable with Mr. Chamberlain, represents the Colonial Secretary's triumphal entry into the City.

The "Study in Intellect" is an admirably faithful portrait of the Man in the Street who is to be found in and about the Stock Exchange when fateful decisions are to be taken in questions of peace or war.

The contrast between English and Continental opinion of Mr. Chamberlain comes out in clear relief in the cartoon published in the Vienna *Neue Glühlicher*, in which Mr. Chamberlain is represented as the classic Bull who bore off fair Europa in triumph. This time, says the *Neue Glühlicher*, the Bull has no success with Europa. It is no wonder, seeing that his hoofs are red with the gore of slaughtered Boers, while a gallows in the background suggests one of the most hideous features of his policy in South Africa.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—LORD DUFFERIN.

THE death of Lord Dufferin last month removed from British public life one of the best known and most liked of all those who represented Queen Victoria before the world in the latter part of her reign. He was a man who had spoken for his Sovereign in more Courts and represented her in more capitals than any other living man. He was the Viceroy of the Queen in India and in Canada. He was her ambassador and plenipotentiary at the Court of the Sultan in ancient Byzantium. He spoke for the Empire to the Tsar at St. Petersburg, to the President of the French Republic, and to the King of Italy at Rome. He began his public life by pacifying the Lebanon. A quarter of a century later he presided over the pacification of Egypt. With the exception of the annexation of Burmah, his exploits were the victories of peace. He was a true diplomatist, devoted to the peace-craft, which is the function of diplomacy. As Viceroy of India one of his best achievements was the avoiding of the war which an outbreak of Russophobia threatened in 1885. No British subject has had a career of more sustained splendour. He knew everyone worth knowing in the world, and all who knew him liked him. All that Empire, Society, literature could give he had had in double measure.

All the more melancholy was the contrast between the splendours of his prime and the clouds which gathered round his closing years. The hateful war in South Africa helped to bring down his grey hairs in sorrow to the grave. As the war practically killed the Queen, it literally killed Lord Dufferin's eldest son, and saddened his later days by the contemplation of the physical wreck which it had made of another member of his family. The last time I saw him was immediately after his return from Southampton, where he

had been to receive his wounded son. I can never forget the haunted horror of his eyes as he spoke of the shipload of human agony from which he had just returned.

Lord Dufferin was one in whom the man was ever more prominent than the statesman, the diplomatist, or the administrator.

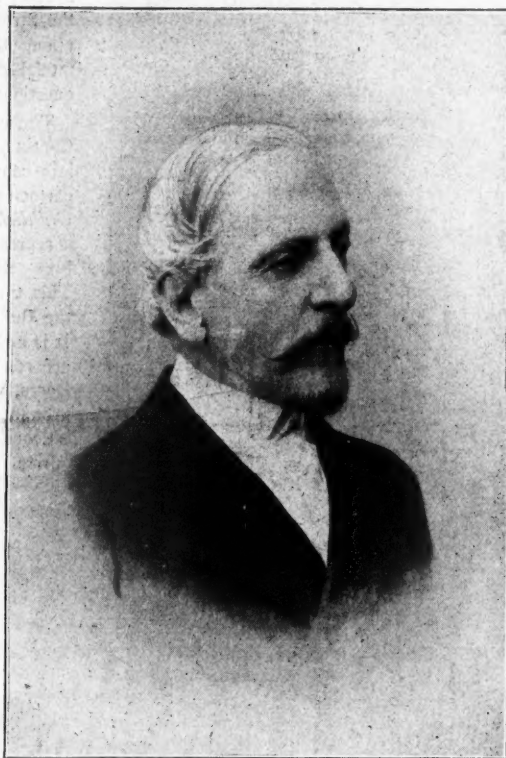
Nothing in all his State papers, many and eloquent though these were, can compare in simple pathos and the glow of genuine human feeling with the tribute which he paid to his mother in a preface to her collected poems. In reading what he says about her, those who never had the privilege of knowing him may understand something of his singular fascination. Speaking of his mother's influence upon his early life, he wrote:—

The chief and dominant characteristic of her nature was her power of loving. Generally speaking, persons who love intensely are seen to concentrate their love upon a single object; while, in my mother's case, love seemed an inexhaustible force. Her love for her horse, for her dog, for her birds, was a passion, and the affection she lavished on her own mother, on me, on her brothers, sisters, relations, and friends was as persistent, all-embracing, perennial, and indestructible as the light of the sun. However little, as I am obliged to confess to my shame, I may have profited by these holy and blessed influences, no one, I am sure, has ever passed from boyhood to

manhood under more favourable and ennobling conditions.

Again he wrote when chronicling her death:—

Thus there went out of the world one of the sweetest, most beautiful, most accomplished, wittiest, most loving and lovable human beings that ever walked upon the earth. There was no quality wanting to her perfection; and I say this, not prompted by the partiality of a son, but as one well acquainted with the world, and with both men and women. There have been many ladies who have been beautiful, charming, witty and good, but I doubt whether there have been any who have combined with so high a spirit, and with so natural a gaiety and bright an imagination as my mother's, such strong, unerring good sense, tact, and womanly discretion; for these last characteristics, coupled with the intensity of her affections to which I have



The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

already referred, were the real essence and deep foundations of my mother's nature. Her wit, or rather her humour, her gaiety, her good taste, she may have owed to her Sheridan forefathers; but her firm character and abiding sense of duty she derived from her mother, and her charm, grace, amiability, and loveliness from her angelic ancestress, Miss Linley.

What he said of her, many to-day are saying of him who inherited no small portion of her charm.

It is idle for me to attempt to sketch in a brief page the strangely interesting career which has just ended. The last time we met I renewed the urgent appeal I had made to him on a previous occasion that he should not allow the vast store of varied experience of men and things accumulated in his memory to perish unrecorded. He evaded the subject, hinting that he had made some progress with something of the kind, but how far it had gone he did not say.

He was saddened in these latter years not merely by the sense that his life-work had ended before his life, but by what he regarded as the disastrous result of the Irish Land legislation. An Irish landlord himself, no one could descant more eloquently upon the injustice wrought by the attempts to do justice to the tenant. Speaking of Mr. T. W. Russell's agitation for the expropriation of the landlords, he recalled with a melancholy smile the familiar illustration which he used in the early days of Gladstonian reform:—"You insisted," he said, "upon putting the tenant into bed with the landlord. You will not have long to wait before he insists upon kicking the landlord out."

Lord Dufferin was never weary of illustrating the wrongs inflicted upon the landlord by the course of recent legislation, and it must be admitted that some of the stories he told of the way in which the law operates to the detriment of the proprietor were bad enough to have given pause even to Mr. T. W. Russell himself.

The misfortune in which Lord Dufferin was involved by his association as Director with Mr. Whitaker Wright was one of the indirect results of the drying up of his rental. Lord Dufferin's retiring pension was said to be only £1,700 a year. If his rental had remained intact it might have sufficed. As it was he found himself in serious straits, from which he endeavoured to extricate himself—and with disastrous results. On this it is unnecessary to dwell, but I am glad to be able to reproduce from the Paris correspondence of the *Times* a letter written by him to an old friend and colleague just after the crash:—

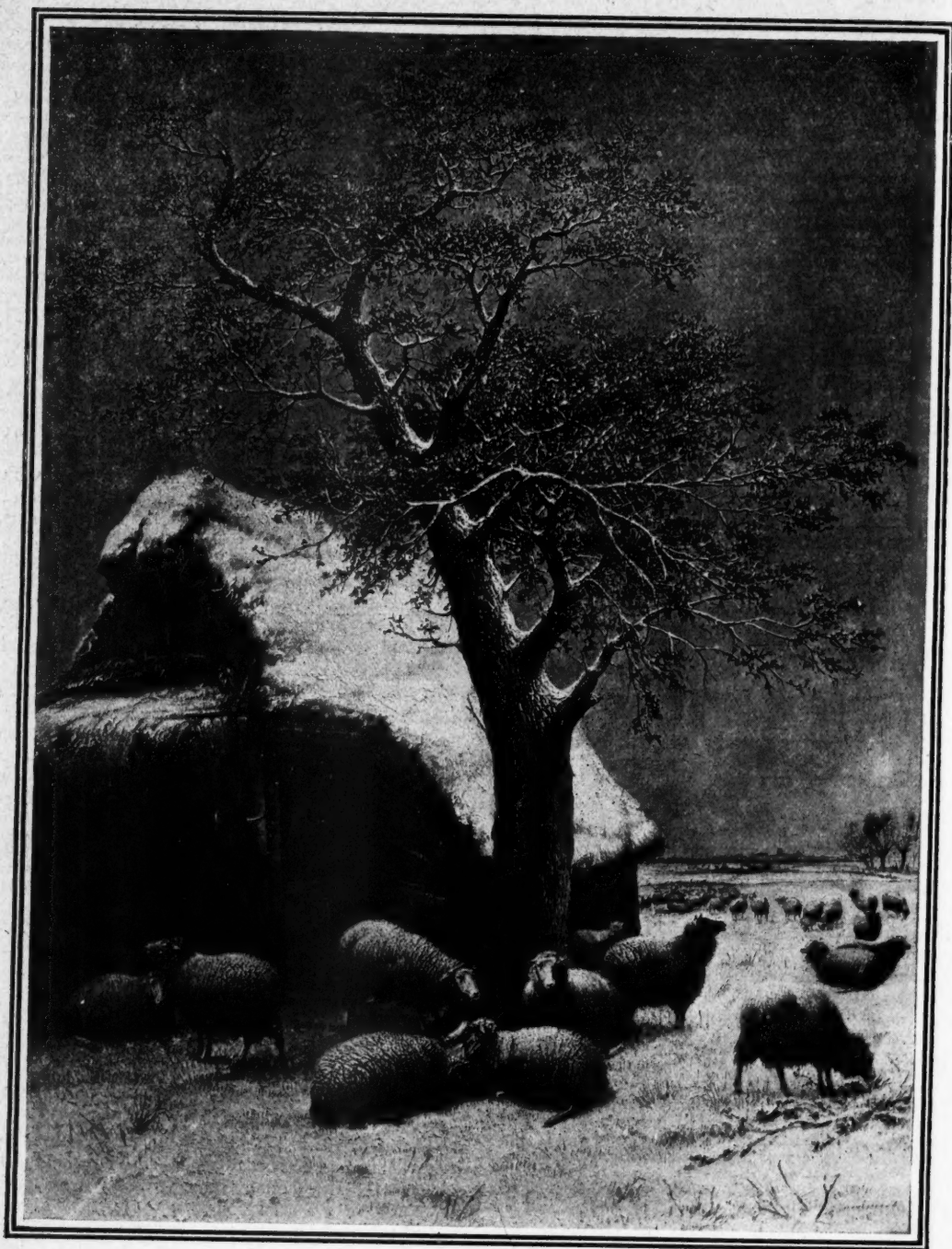
I have, indeed, been wading in very deep waters, and it has required all my fortitude to go through the ordeal. The catastrophe was brought about by the folly of our managing director, who embarked in a gigantic gamble on the Stock Exchange, where he stood to win a million of money for the company, and he would have done so had he not been betrayed by his confederates. Poor man, he meant it all for the best, and himself has lost heavily; but, of course, it was a monstrous thing to take such a step without a word of warning to his chairman or his other colleagues. Moreover, gambling on the Stock Exchange with our shareholders' money was altogether an illegitimate transaction. It was also unnecessary, for the company was in a stable and hopeful position, though for the moment a little encumbered with a Metropolitan Railway it had undertaken to build before I joined it. But this was a passing embarrass-

ment, and, indeed, was in a fair way of being turned to our advantage. It is really heart-breaking. I am nearly ruined, and, of course, many other persons are involved in the same calamity. The one bright spot in the whole business is the way in which my shareholders behaved. When I went to preside at the meeting in Cannon Street I expected to be torn in pieces by the 2,000 persons assembled in the great hall, and the company's legal advisers strongly recommended me not to attempt to make a speech; for, they said, "They will never listen to you." But I told them that this was a kind of business I understood better than they, and that, though I might be hooted and interrupted, I was sure I should succeed in obtaining a hearing. Instead of being attacked by the audience, no sooner did I take the chair than I was met by a hurricane of cheers; and when I began to speak you might have heard a pin drop, and the only interruptions were cheers of approval, and when I sat down one would have thought that I had announced a dividend of 100 per cent., so great was the applause, and even after I had left the room they gave "Three cheers for Lord and Lady Dufferin." It quite melted my heart, and it enhanced my opinion of human nature. And what do you think that good fellow C—, whom you may remember, did? He asked leave to place £1,000 at Lady Dufferin's disposal, and yet he himself is a poor man. Wasn't it nice of him?

I will conclude this brief tribute to his memory by recalling a fragment of his conversation on the first and the last occasions on which we met. The first occasion on which I ever met Lord Dufferin, he was full of amusing talk about the extent to which the world was being Americanised by the seductiveness of the American girl. "It is really terrible," he said, "to note the havoc she wreaks upon the susceptible diplomatists of the world whom she finds at Washington. They find her irresistible, and the most cosmopolitan of services is being Americanised to the core." Lord Dufferin's own son, it will be remembered, married an American girl. Of the American girl herself Lord Dufferin professed a humorous admiration—at a distance. He said he was a little too old-fashioned in his ideas easily to reconcile himself even to the innocent license of the self-defending but self-indulgent daughter of Brother Jonathan. His predilections for a bride lay rather in the direction of the innocent *ingénue* from a convent school.

The last occasion on which I met him—but a few months ago—he talked at some length upon the qualities of the various nations among whom he had lived. "Take them altogether," he said, "there are no nicer people than the Russians. They have the defects of their qualities, but, take them all in all, there are no foreigners whom I found more faithful and more agreeable friends. They are sometimes a little slow in admitting you to their confidence, but once they trust you they trust you for life. They are a charming people," he said, "and as for the usual conventional talk about duplicity, etc., I can only say that in the whole of my career, and in my dealings with Ministers of all nations, I never met any Foreign Minister in whom I had such absolute confidence for his transparent honesty and sincerity as M. de Giers."

The mature judgment of such a past master as Lord Dufferin ought to outweigh the prejudiced assertions of thousands of scribblers who never met a Russian face to face in their lives.



EARLY WINTER.

(From a painting by T. Sidney Cooper, R.A.)

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II.—T. SIDNEY COOPER, R.A.

PAGANINI fiddled himself into immortal fame upon a violin of a single string. Mr. Thomas Sidney Cooper, the all but centenarian artist, whose life spanned the Nineteenth Century, also achieved celebrity by the amazing success with which he practised upon a single string. Once or twice he strayed into fresh fields and pastures new, but for the life of three generations he was faithful to his first love. If at times he showed a disposition to stray he was promptly brought back to the exercise of his one supreme gift. To him it was given better than to any Englishman of the Nineteenth Century to interpret the soul of the tranquil English landscape, to give life on canvas to the four-footed denizens of our pastures, and to rest the eye and soothe the troubled heart of man by the painted vision of the flocks and herds whose tranquillity is undisturbed by the intrigues of statesmen or the fall of Empires. He was the English Virgil of the brush. He but once essayed the loftier measure of the *Æneid*, but for seventy years charmed the British public at each successive exhibition by the pastoral scenes which he witnessed *sub tegmine fagi*.

I.—THE CALL FROM THE UNSEEN.

It is seldom that a man of genius, be he artist with pen or pencil, received so early so clear a call to his supreme vocation, and remained so faithful to it for so many years. Cooper has left us an intensely interesting account of the moment when Nature first spoke to him, as another Voice spoke to Saul of Tarsus when on his way to Damascus, and fixed his destiny.

Cooper was a penniless lad of nine when it occurred. From his infancy he had been possessed by a passion for drawing, but chill penury had denied him other material than a slate on which to practise his pencil. He had devoured a book containing "Lives of the Painters," and his soul within him was consumed by a desire to follow in their footsteps. But the hunger-bitten mother deserted by her husband, and with five children to feed, was too practical to encourage such dreams.

One dull day the nine-year-old lad wandered out to the Whitehall Meadows with his slate under his arm. He was feeling more than usually forlorn, for a playmate of his had just informed him that he was to be sent twice a week to a drawing-master to be taught to draw. There was no one to pay for teaching Thomas Sidney Cooper. He wandered on and on. The day waned, and as the sun sank towards the western horizon it suddenly flooded the whole landscape with radiance and warmth. The very beauty of it, said Cooper in after-life, made him feel even more depressed :—

The gnarled willows, with their long finger-like leaves awakened by a gentle breeze, were dancing and glittering in the

evening light, and their giant trunks were reflected in the tranquil stream, while every blade of grass throughout the quiet meadows, turning its polished surface to the sun, was glittering with spangled light—all nature seemed to laugh while I alone was sad! The sheep were browsing or basking in the sunny glow in quiet contentment, their woolly fleeces lit up by the same warm light, and the horned kine were some of them knee-deep in the sedges sipping the golden stream, others, brindle, brown, and black, were on the bank lowing to be relieved of their daily treasure—these all seemed to be happy. So deeply impressed was I by all that I saw that I lingered till the sun had set. Then as I returned home I thought of all this glorious beauty, and I believe I shed tears in my lonely sorrow. A burning desire and determination (which gained force with every moment) came over me to emancipate myself some day from the prosaic existence in which my lot had been cast. I was revolving these thoughts of future possibilities in my mind as I walked along towards home when suddenly I heard, or thought I heard, a voice calling, "On, on! Come on!" I walked back but could see no one. It was still light, but the clouds had changed to a purple tone, their outline being fringed with gold. One of them took the form of a cornucopia, and I could almost fancy I saw showers of gold falling from it towards the earth.

As he walked home the moon rose in splendour over the Cathedral spire. To bed, after supper on a crust; to bed, but then at last to sleep :—

But through all my troubled dreams, as I fell at last into a fitful sleep, I seemed to hear that strange voice urging me forward. "On, on! Come on!" and the words sank into my heart then as the promise of future success, and have remained with me as a watchword through a long life.

The identical scene which the nine-year-old boy witnessed that day at Whitehall Meadows he painted nearly forty years afterwards, and exhibited his picture as "Clearing off at Sunset" in 1849. But in real sober truth he never painted anything else all his life long. He lived for ninety years after that Voice from the Invisible sounded in his ear, but although his brush was never idle it seldom painted anything that was not present to him on that day of the Sunset and the Call.

Of his own paintings he says: "A great many of them were more or less cattle pieces, and most of them were of quiet, rural scenes;" and he naïvely deprecates the difficulty which he experienced in introducing some variety into the treatment of the different subjects. But whenever he endeavoured to stray from his muttons the public, which would not be denied, brought him back by the ear—"Revenons à nos moutons." And he always returned. It suited the peculiar bent of his genius.

And "what for no?" Here was a man who, alone among his fellow-men, could transfer to canvas the indescribable charm of bovine content and ovine peace. He caught the soul of the peopled landscape, and reproduced it with such fidelity that one could almost hear the murmur of the chewing of the cud and smell the sweet breath of the milch cows in the meadow. He was for England in the nineteenth century the supreme interpreter of the tranquil mood of Nature, when flocks and herds bask in the mellow light of the summer sun, or stand sedately happy in

the shade of the spreading beech. He painted them in every mood—in storm as well as in peace, in Cumbrian or Welsh or Scottish mountains as well as amid the lush meadowland of his native county; but their charm was pre-eminently the charm of animal content, the quiet joy of life. He was himself fully conscious of the limitation of his genius. He wrote:—

I must say that, however much I like now and then to soar above the commonplace scenes of life in my pictures, I always return with pleasure to the old rural subjects which come home to me as a part of my own daily existence. This home-like feeling touches the hearts of many besides myself, I am sure, and although the representation of the grander scenes of Nature and of the varied passions and emotions of humanity is an ennobling branch of art, we should not neglect those humbler scenes which are equally beautiful in their way.

Critics professed to be bored by the endless monotony of the reproduction of cows and sheep and sheep and cows. But Cooper painted on uncomplainingly, and the public never failed to admire and to buy.

II.—THE SECRET OF THE CENTENARIAN.

When Sir Sidney Smith attacked Acre, Thomas Cooper's uncle was on board the Admiral's ship in that famous action. Being both Kentishmen, Sir Sidney asked Cooper after the battle if he had any news from home. "Only that my brother has had another boy born to him since we left England," was the reply. "Has he?" said Sir Sidney. "Then tell them to have him named Sidney after me." Christening was over, however, before the Admiral's message came to hand.

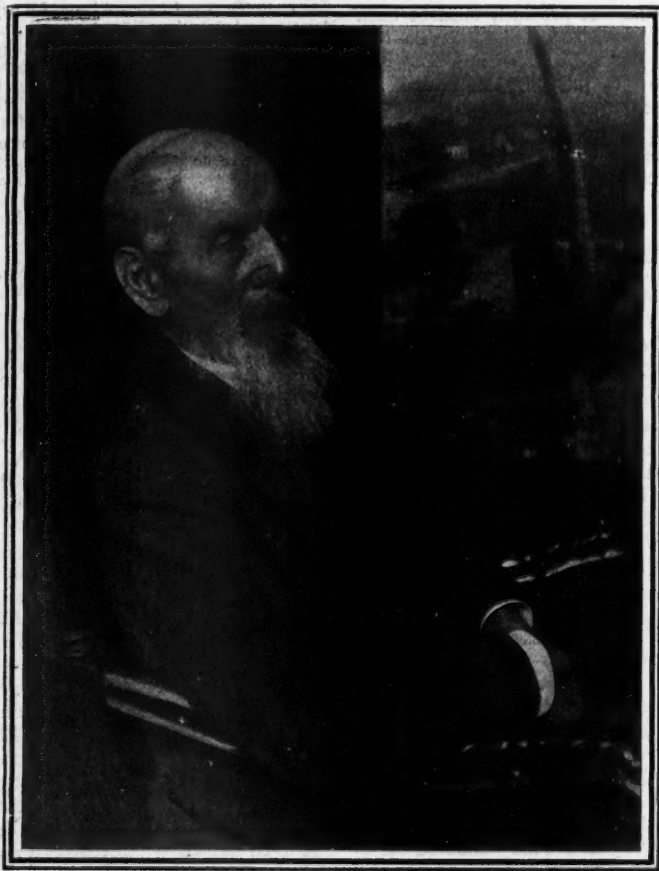
The young artist was baptised and registered as Thomas Cooper. But he assumed the name of Sidney, and the Art School and Gallery which he subsequently founded in Canterbury is known as the Sidney Art Gallery to this day in honour of Admiral Sir Sidney Smith.

The boy, thus named immediately after the battle of Acre, in 1803, lived to witness the

mad revel of the Maffickers after the relief of Ladysmith, and to hear the news of De Wet's victory on Christmas morning, 1901, at Tweefontein. Between Acre and Tweefontein ninety-nine years he stretched, and T. Sidney Cooper traversed them all. He did not merely linger on; he lived an active, vivid, laborious life for a hundred years save one. He was painting till within a few weeks of his death. The Grand Old Man of British Art exceeded even Mr. Gladstone in length of days and in the unimpaired vigour of vital energy, which he enjoyed twenty years after the close of the three-score years and ten which, according to the Psalmist, is the natural limit of

human life. Merely to have survived ninety-nine years is in itself a memorable achievement, but to have gone down to the grave with all his senses in good order and in fine condition, to have been able to read print without glasses, and to enjoy life with as keen a zest at ninety as at nineteen, this indeed is given to few in such measure as it was given to Mr. Cooper.

He was born poor. He worked hard. He lived a temperate life. He came of a long-lived stock.



Photograph by

T. Sidney Cooper, R.A.

[H. B. Collis, Canterbury.]

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But these things may be said of thousands who do not survive their sixtieth year. He was not an exceptionally robust man. He was, indeed, at one time regarded as a somewhat bad life from an insurance point of view. His doctor did not think he would weather his sixtieth year. But the will to live was strong in him. The means to live without carking care were then in his possession and he deliberately set to work to baffle the designs of death. Many have attempted this. So few have succeeded that it is well worth placing on record Mr. Cooper's own account of the means by which he achieved so unusual a success.

When he was about fifty he suffered so much from dyspepsia that he went to live in the country. No landscape painter, he declared, ought to live in town. But the change at first did not do him much good. "I can only relieve you," said his doctor; "I cannot cure you, for I cannot put a new stomach into you." Then said Cooper, "Doctor, I will cure myself." And he did. He cut himself loose from London dinner-parties and the close air of London:—

I did all I could to restore my health. I got up early, set my palette before breakfast, which I took regularly at eight o'clock, and often began to paint before that; I did not paint indoors later than three in the afternoon. I walked five or six miles every day before dinner, and still I suffered from dyspepsia and general internal derangement. . . .

Till I was nearly thirty years of age I always lived a free, unconventional life; I had never taken a glass of sherry or any wine whatever, for I did not mix in the sort of society where wine was taken, nor had I the means to procure it. . . . I shall now once again endeavour to live a more simple life; I shall give up tea entirely, as that does not agree with the little wine I am obliged to take, and will substitute oatmeal porridge for it at breakfast, with a little salt and no milk; I will take care to masticate my food thoroughly, and will cut it into small pieces, so that I shall not call upon my teeth to do what my knife should do, nor upon my stomach to do what my teeth may be fairly supposed to be capable of doing. I shall never take more to eat than I think I require, as I have no desire to dig my grave with my teeth; and I have resolved to lay out my life, for the future, upon the more primitive lines of my early days, which I felt I should be enabled to do better in the country than in London, and this was one of my principal reasons for taking up my abode at Harbledown.

The result was astonishing. When he was in his eighty-eighth year he could read without glasses and see to paint better than he could when he was sixty. Here is his account of his regimen when verging upon the nineties:—

I am certain that daily exercise and regularity in all one's habits, especially as to the hours of one's meals, is the greatest help to a weak digestion. . . .

I used to walk five or six miles every day; now I only do three or four, but these regularly, at the same hour. I always go to my painting-room at seven o'clock in the morning in the summer, half an hour later in the winter; set my palette, and paint till breakfast is ready, at eight o'clock. For this I eat oatmeal porridge, some bread, and drink about half a pint of milk just warm from my own cows. I have not tasted a cup of tea or coffee for thirty-six years. I find the porridge very sustaining, and at the same time very provocative of appetite, while it keeps the head clear for a morning's work. Then I return to my studio and paint till lunch, at twelve o'clock, when I eat well, and drink but little; after which I paint again till three. Then I clean up my palette for

the day, and go out for my walk, returning in time to wash and prepare for a six o'clock dinner, which I enjoy, without my glass of port, for I have quite given that up, and every other kind of wine, since my last severe illness. After this I read my newspaper; at nine o'clock I smoke my cigar, and at ten o'clock I am off to bed.

Add to which the fact that, especially in his later years, Mr. Cooper was a man of deep personal piety, who, when on one occasion his family thought his last hour had come, was, so he says, less disturbed than any of them, for "he felt that whether He ordained that I should recover or not, all would be well, both here and hereafter, both for myself and those dear to me."

III.—THE ARTIST AND HIS CAREER.

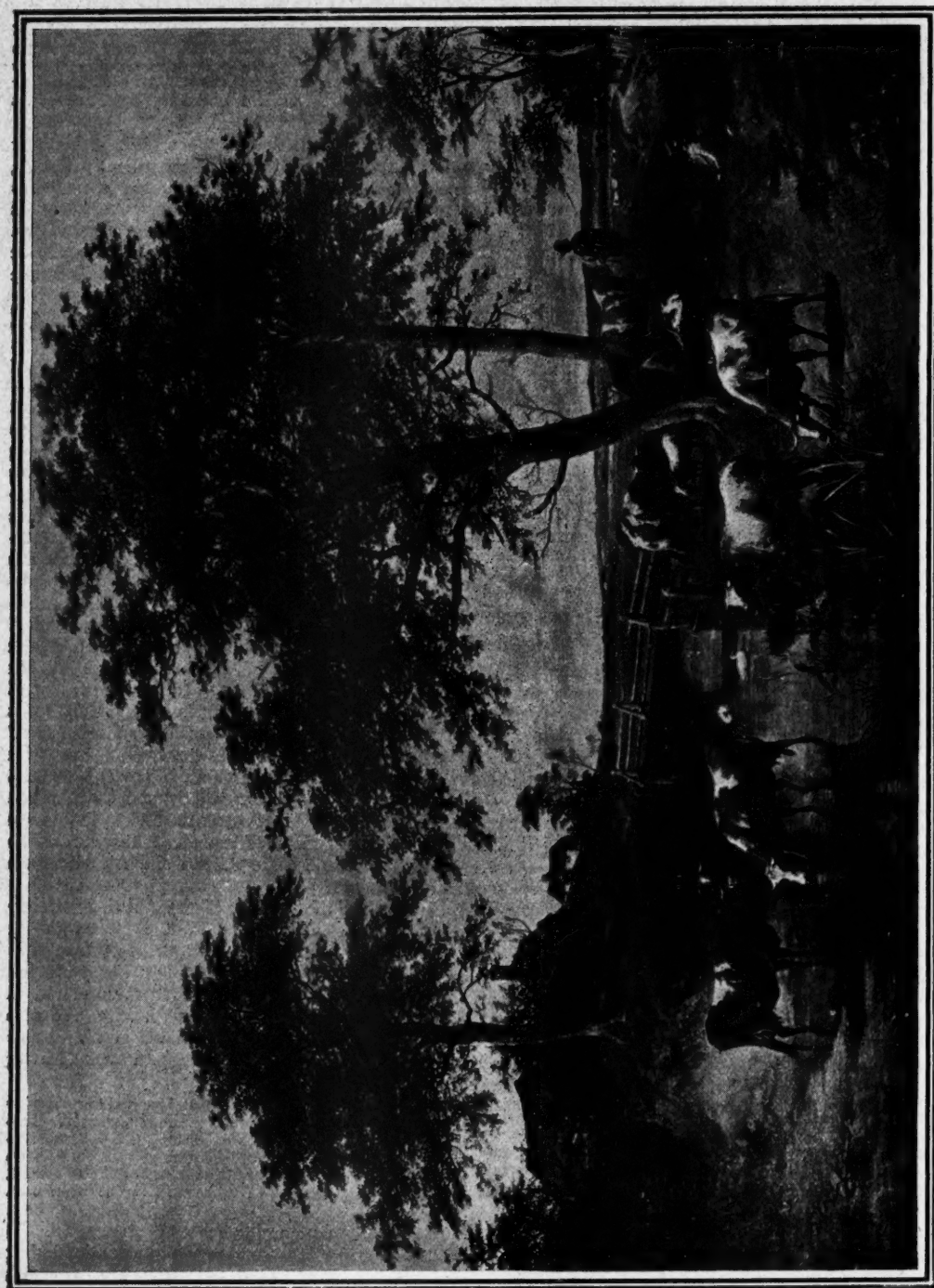
The life of Mr. Cooper abounds in interesting incident, although so far as he was concerned it was after his thirtieth year singularly devoid of adventure or vicissitude. But it is impossible to span a century—and such a century—without living through many exciting scenes and meeting many notable persons. Mr. Cooper's earliest reminiscences were of the great war, of the starvation which it entailed upon the poor, and of the murderous pre-occupation in which it involved everybody. He was only eleven when he saw the Allied Sovereigns ride through the huzzing crowds which lined the streets of Canterbury on their way from Dover to London. He saw Prince Blucher before he saved the Iron Duke at Waterloo, and noted he had bits of black like sticking-plaster on his face—little tufts of hair, I suppose, or perhaps small wounds. "The Emperor of Russia was bald, but had a round, handsome face." *The Emperor of Russia!* How many Emperors were to ascend the Russian throne and descend to early death before the bright-eyed boy who saw the first Alexander drive slowly beneath their window was gathered to his fathers! Alexander the First, Nicholas the First, Alexander the Second and Alexander the Third—all gone.

Hardly had the pageant of the Allied Sovereigns vanished from his gaze before the streets of the cathedral city were again crowded, this time with armed men in far other mood. For Bonaparte had escaped from Elba, and the soldiers mustered at Canterbury on their way to Waterloo. 30,000 men defiled through its streets—the head of the column reached Deal when the rearguard was leaving Canterbury:—

There was no school for us boys that day; and as some of us stood by the bank at the corner of St. Margaret's the Buffs marched past, and one of them seeing Joe Dixon (he was courting Joe's sister) called out, "Joe, tell your sister that when I come back I shall call the first thing to see her. Don't forget, don't forget, I say, mister." But, poor fellow, he never came back.

Alas, for the unreturning brave!

Young Cooper was singularly fortunate in finding sympathising friends and helpers. At home his mother did not appreciate his devotion to drawing; she saw no money in it. But the lad's indomitable deter-



COWS AND BRIDGE.

(From a painting by T. Sidney Cooper, R.A.)

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mination to learn drawing, if only on his slate, seems to have commanded the sympathy and secured the support of a whole succession of friends. A friendly coach-builder gave him a job as coach-painter, which left him leisure to draw and familiarized him with the use of colours. Cattermole, the water-colour artist, seeing him busy with his slate, gave him his first bundle of pencils and roll of drawing paper. But he had no knife with which to sharpen the pencils. Seeing a serious-looking priest saunter by with his hands behind his back, the lad ventured to ask him if he had a knife. "Yes, my little man," he replied; "what do you want?" On hearing of the lad's difficulty, he cut all his twelve pencils, praised his drawing, and passed on. Only after he had gone did the lad learn that the kindly priest who had thus sharpened his first pencils for him was none other than His Grace Dr. Manners-Sutton, Archbishop of Canterbury. The good Archbishop's sermons are all forgotten, but this kindly deed keeps his memory green. It was not his only helpful service. He bought some of the lad's drawings, giving him £5 instead of 5s., thereby encouraging him mightily, and giving him fresh faith in the kindness of mankind.

But everybody seems to have been kind to the young artist. A doctor in the cavalry barracks gave him some lessons in painting, cathedral dignitaries patronised him, and he soon afterwards was engaged at 20s. a week (paid irregularly) as scene-painter in a theatrical company. There he met Buckstone and made the acquaintance of Elliston and Edmund Kean. Everybody seems to have been pleased to give him a helping hand—from the Archbishop to the scene-shifter. In all his reminiscences only two persons seem to have done him unfriendly acts—a conceited youth whose mouth he filled with red paint, and Creswick, R.A.

After his theatrical experience Cooper went back to Canterbury to the coach-painting. Then to his great joy a dissenting minister, an uncle of his, invited him to London to study at the Royal Academy. He went, but found that his uncle had no open sesame to the Royal Academy. Then once again finding friends he studied at the British Museum, and after one trial was admitted first as probationer and then as student. He made the acquaintance of Fuseli, who encouraged him, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and of his namesake Cooper, R.A.; but then to his intense distress his uncle could keep him no longer in London, and back he went to Canterbury. There, on the strength of being a student of the Royal Academy, he gave drawing lessons, travelling 150 miles per week from pupil to pupil.

At last, when he was twenty-four years old—he was born in 1803, and it was then 1827—he came to the momentous determination to try his luck on the Continent with a companion, William Burgess the coach-painter. Half-a-crown cash carried them from Dover to Calais. They did not know the language, but Cooper could play the flute. "If I can't paint my

way I shall blow it." They had no difficulty in painting their way. They travelled from Calais to Dunkirk, and from thence *via* Ostend to Brussels. There they earned their bread and cheese at first by painting signboards. Burgess went back to coach-painting. But Cooper began to give drawing lessons, and found that at last he had struck oil. So successful was he in teaching that he obtained pupils of the first families, and through one of them made the acquaintance of the Belgian artist, Verböckhoven, whose drawings of animals caused him to be regarded as the Belgian Paul Potter.

Cooper never became his pupil, but he regarded his drawing as faultless; he was delighted with an opportunity of working together with the Master. It was Verböckhoven who seems to have first revealed to Cooper that his genius lay in the painting of animals and landscape. So well did he prosper as a drawing master and artist, that in 1829 he married a Miss Pearson, the daughter of Professor Pearson, who, although born in England, had lived in Belgium since her childhood.

Then the Belgian revolution broke out. Her brother-in-law was one of the victims of the first barricades. There was a lull in the storm, and Cooper took advantage of it to visit Holland. It is very curious that Cooper never in all his long life appears to have had the least desire to visit the famous picture galleries of France or Italy. So far as can be ascertained he was never in Italy or in Paris in his life. He did, however, go to see the Dutch masters at the Hague. Strange to say, he was not impressed with Paul Potter's famous Young Bull. He says:—

I must admit that I was disappointed with the far-famed "Bull" by Paul Potter. The general tone of the picture is a dull gray, particularly the figures of the man and the sheep; and though the head of the bull is finely painted, and the hindquarters even better, the impression that was left upon me by the whole picture was such that I felt no desire to copy it, even if I had had the opportunity of doing so.

From Amsterdam he was summoned back to Brussels by the news that the revolution had broken out again, and that the city was besieged by the Dutch troops. After many adventures he succeeded in regaining his family. But when the Revolution triumphed he decided to return to England, and in May, 1831, he arrived at Dover, with a wife and child to provide for and exactly £13 in his pocket.

After a short stay in Canterbury, he went on to London, where, after a brief but disheartening delay, he found Ackermann, of the Strand, willing to give him 5s. each for his drawings. He then took to doing lithographic drawings on stone for transfer to ladies' work-boxes. By this means he kept the wolf from the door.

One day the happy thought occurred to him of sketching the cows and sheep in Regent's Park. It was the beginning of his true career. Every day, with a couple of biscuits and an orange, he would sally off to Regent's Park, and stay there till four, sketching

and painting in water-colour the animals, hundreds of which were then pastured in the park. He took a great deal of pains to make studies of the animals in all attitudes. One particularly restless cow which he followed day after day in order to get the action of a beast sauntering, nibbling, and chewing the cud, cost him, he estimates, one hundred miles of walking! It was only then that he began the experiment of painting in oils. He succeeded, and went on succeeding till the end of the chapter. How he met Mr. Vernon and sold him a picture for twenty guineas for which he had only asked £15; how Mr. Jones, R.A., was so pleased with the first picture he sent to the Academy that he actually removed one of his own canvases in order to give the young artist (he was 31) a good place; how he received commission after commission; how he became Associate of the Royal Academy in 1845, and full-fledged R.A. in 1867;—all this need not be described. A career of unbroken success is as monotonous as the ascent of a ladder. It is only when there are plenty of ups and downs that events are interesting. In the course of his long and successful career Mr. Cooper had the privilege of meeting many of the most famous men of the last century. He knew Turner, the Landseers, Maclise, and almost all the painters of the middle century. He met Lord Beaconsfield and failed to draw him, but was much more successful with Mr. Gladstone, who exulted to find a G.O.M. with even greater vitality than his own. He was intimate with Leigh Hunt, Samuel Lover, Douglas Jerrold, Charles Dickens, and other celebrities of that period.

What a far-away world seems the middle century now! How difficult to imagine to-day the possibility of the occurrence which Cooper once witnessed—the arrival of a mob of Chartists at the gates of Osborne, demanding admittance in the name of the people, while the Prince Consort and the Queen in dire alarm were flying upstairs to a place of refuge. The Chartists were dispersed by a relief force hastily improvised from the crews of the yachts at Cowes.

Mr. Cooper was delighted with the Queen, and also with the Prince Consort. He says:—

I have painted for many persons of distinction, but I never came across anyone who showed a more comprehensive appreciation of artistic excellence generally, or a more perfect and simple reliance upon my powers than in this particular instance as to the execution of the work.

One of the best scenes in his *Reminiscences* is that in which he describes his painting of a Highland drover among the Cumberland fells, which he characteristically says were capital accessories to the cattle which always were the centre of his universe:—

"The drover came to look at his portrait and said, 'It looks natural,' but he could not understand a man taking to such a business as mine; for he supposed I could not get much for such things anyhow. 'But then,' he added, in a patronising way, 'we must take different drifts, for we can't all be drovers.'"

How exquisite that drover's complacency! But the drover's dog was worthy of his master. Cooper wanted to paint the collie, which had gone into the kitchen dragging a wet plaid after him; the drover whistled and called the dog, but as it refused to come they went into the kitchen to look for it. "We found him in the kitchen, sitting in front of the fire with the plaid in his mouth, holding it up to dry!"

But I must stop. In a life so long there is ample material to fill far more space than I have at my disposal. In conclusion I can but express my admiration at the inexhaustible fertility with which Mr. Cooper was able to exhibit year after year pictures which pleased, soothed, and attracted the public; and to express sincere satisfaction that such a man, so sincere a lover of nature, so public-spirited, and so well disposed, should have been able to enjoy so much public appreciation down to the very end of a long and industrious life. It gives one a new sense of the possibilities of existence when we read of an artist's admiring a scene when forty years of age and deliberately postponing the painting of it until his eightieth birthday. The picture, *Tilbury Fort*, one of the largest of all his canvases, was conceived in 1843, begun in 1883, and exhibited in 1884. And Mr. Cooper lived eighteen years after it was finished.



TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

I.—THE ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY.

JOHN BULL has all the seven seas to police, and merchant shipping of ten million tonnage relies upon him for its protection. He is personally responsible for the defence of the most extended coast-line belonging to any Power in the whole world. He is the supreme ruler and governor over 388 millions of human beings, and he has to police and to defend against all enemies, whether internal or external, nearly twelve million square miles of territory over which his flag flies, not reckoning the South African Republics, which he has not succeeded as yet in conquering.

Besides these onerous responsibilities, he has undertaken to guarantee single-handed the independence and integrity of the whole of Afghanistan, a region as large as Germany, more mountainous than Switzerland, the northern frontier of which is continuous with Russia, but utterly inaccessible to British troops. He has also undertaken the defence of Egypt and the Soudan, and in return for his occupation of Cyprus he has promised to defend the whole of the Asiatic territories of the Sultan. He has vaguely promised to defend the Sultan of Koweit in the Persian Gulf. He is jointly responsible for the independence of Belgium, Portugal, and Luxemburg; and he has also various vague collective obligations in connection with European Turkey.

For the discharge of all these enormous obligations he is so ill-prepared that, in the opinion of the best military authorities, he would find it difficult to prevent a sudden raid upon his own capital. His recruiting resources are dried up. His liabilities in South Africa are increasing. Famine is threatening India. The national debt is rising; trade is diminishing.

Therefore His Majesty's Ministers, departing from the invariable rule of British policy, have seized the present moment in order to bind themselves by a hard and fast treaty with Japan, which enables that Power, under given circumstances, to compel us to go to war all round the world to defend the independence and integrity of the Empire of China and the independence and integrity of the Empire of Korea, and further to secure equality of opportunity for the trade of all our rivals throughout the whole of the yellow-skinned world.

In examining the new entangling engagement in which we have been involved by our Ministers, in flagrant opposition to the ancient and time-honoured tradition of British foreign policy, we are at once confronted by the difference between the text of the Treaty and the official explanation by which it was recommended to the British public.

First let us take the official text of the Treaty itself:—

AGREEMENT BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND JAPAN, SIGNED AT LONDON, JANUARY 30TH, 1902.

The Governments of Great Britain and Japan, actuated solely by a desire to maintain the *status quo* and general peace in the extreme East, being, moreover, specially interested in maintaining the independence and territorial integrity of the Empire of China and the Empire of Korea, and in securing equal opportunities in those countries for the commerce and industry of all nations, hereby agree as follows:—

ARTICLE I.—The High Contracting Parties having mutually recognised the independence of China and of Korea, declare themselves to be entirely uninfluenced by any aggressive tendencies in either country. Having in view, however, their special interests, of which those of Great Britain relate principally to China, while Japan, in addition to the interests which she possesses in China, is interested in a peculiar degree politically, as well as commercially and industrially, in Korea, the High Contracting Parties recognise that it will be admissible for either of them to take such measures as may be indispensable in order to safeguard those interests if threatened either by the aggressive action of any other Power or by disturbances arising in China or Korea, and necessitating the intervention of either of the High Contracting Parties for the protection of the lives and property of its subjects.

ARTICLE II.—If either Great Britain or Japan, in the defence of their respective interests as above described, should become involved in war with another Power, the other High Contracting Party will maintain a strict neutrality, and use its efforts to prevent other Powers from joining in hostilities against its ally.

ARTICLE III.—If in the above event any other Power or Powers should join in hostilities against that ally the other High Contracting Party will come to its assistance and will conduct the war in common, and make peace in mutual agreement with it.

ARTICLE IV.—The High Contracting Parties agree that neither of them will, without consulting the other, enter into separate arrangements with another Power to the prejudice of the interests above described.

ARTICLE V.—Whenever, in the opinion of either Great Britain or Japan, the above-mentioned interests are in jeopardy, the two Governments will communicate with one another fully and frankly.

ARTICLE VI.—The present Agreement shall come into effect immediately after the date of its signature, and remain in force for five years from that date.

In case neither of the High Contracting Parties should have notified twelve months before the expiration of the said five years the intention of terminating it, it shall remain binding until the expiration of one year from the day on which either of the High Contracting Parties shall have denounced it. But if, when the date fixed for its expiration arrives, either ally is actually engaged in war, the alliance shall, *ipso facto*, continue until peace is concluded.

In faith whereof the Undersigned, duly authorised by their respective Governments, have signed this agreement, and have affixed thereto their seals.

Done in duplicate at London, the 30th January, 1902.

(L.S.) (Signed) LANSDOWNE.
(L.S.) (Signed) HAYASHI.

Now, after having read the Articles of the Treaty, let us turn to Lord Lansdowne's official explanation contained in his covering despatch to the British Minister at Tokyo. He states the object of the Treaty to be threefold, to wit:—

(1) The maintenance of the integrity and independence of the Chinese Empire;

- (2) The maintenance of the territorial *status quo* in the adjoining regions; and
 (3) The "open door" for the commerce of all nations.

Lord Lansdowne, after reviewing the events of the past two years in the Far East, concludes as follows:—

His Majesty's Government have been largely influenced in their decision to enter into this important contract by the conviction that it contains no provisions which can be regarded as an indication of aggressive or self-seeking tendencies in the regions to which it applies. It has been concluded purely as a measure of precaution, to be invoked, should occasion arise, in the defence of important British interests. It in no way threatens the present position or the legitimate interests of other Powers. On the contrary, that part of it which renders either of the high contracting parties liable to be called upon by the other for assistance can operate only when one of the allies has found himself obliged to go to war in defence of interests which are common to both, when the circumstances in which he has taken this step are such as to establish that the quarrel has not been of his own seeking, and when, being engaged in his own defence, he finds himself threatened not by a single Power, but by a hostile coalition.

His Majesty's Government trust that the agreement may be found of mutual advantage to the two countries, that it will make for the preservation of peace, and that, should peace unfortunately be broken, it will have the effect of restricting the area of hostilities.

In the House of Commons on February 13th, Lord Cranborne explicitly declared—

The ally is not called upon to undertake any obligation at all, except in the case of an aggressive attack upon the other Power. . . . It is only when Great Britain or Japan act in the defence of their respective interests, as above described—that is to say, when attacked by the aggressive action of another Power—it is only then that an obligation is thrown upon the other. I need not say that whether the action is aggressive or not is a question for the second Power, the ally.

Unfortunately there is not one word in the Treaty itself justifying this Ministerial explanation. And Lord Lansdowne expressly declared in the House of Lords—

Obviously the document which is the prevailing document is the Agreement itself, which is concluded between this country and Japan, and not any covering despatch.

We have here, therefore, a most unfortunate ambiguity upon a vital question, in which the authors of the Treaty have given official explanations which are not justified by anything in the text of the Treaty as accepted by Japan. Let us therefore confine our attention to the "prevailing document," and see to what we are committed.

Why is the Treaty concluded? The preamble tells us that it is because "the Governments of Great Britain and Japan, actuated solely by a desire to maintain the *status quo* and general peace in the extreme East, being moreover specially interested in maintaining the independence and territorial integrity of the Empire of China and the Empire of Korea, and in securing equal opportunities in those countries for the commerce and industry of all nations," hereby agree as follows.

But Lord Lansdowne told the House of Lords—

These are not objects desired by this country alone. I believe I shall be correct when I say, speaking in general terms, that the whole of the Great Powers . . . have at one time or

another given their adhesion to the policy of the *status quo* and the policy of equal opportunities for all countries in the Far East.

If this be so, why conclude a special agreement with one of them for the attainment of an object which is the professed desire of all of them?

What is the *status quo* in the extreme East? Strictly interpreted, the *status quo* is the *status quo de facto*—not the *status quo de jure*.

Now the *status quo de facto* is the state of things at present existing in the Far East; that is to say, a state of things of which the salient features are the occupation of Kiao Chau by Germany, with its concessions, giving the Germans an exclusive monopoly of railways in the vast province of Shantung, and the Russian occupation of Manchuria, with the avowed determination of securing a monopoly for railway and mining concessions for the Russian-Chinese Bank in that province.

Status quo de facto means Germany in Shantung and Russia in Manchuria, with such limitations upon the open door as are involved in their respective monopolies. But supposing that we ignore the *status quo de facto* and prefer to regard the reference as relating solely to the *status quo de jure*. What is the *status quo de jure*? Russia has a treaty giving her exclusive rights to construct, garrison, and defend the railway that crosses Manchuria, and she has leased Port Arthur. Until the Convention is signed, the state of war with China, occasioned by the Boxer outbreaks, which compelled her to occupy Manchuria, continues. The more difficulties we place in the way of the conclusion of the Russo-Chinese Convention, the more we strengthen Russia in the position of *beati possidentes*.

The Germans in Shantung have had their trading monopolies recognised by England, but by no other Power. They have publicly declared that in Manchuria, in their opinion, Russia had a free hand. We cannot treat a Russian railway and mining monopoly in Manchuria as a closing of the open door, so long as we acquiesce in similar exclusion of foreign competition by the Germans in Shantung.

With regard to Korea, the situation is governed by the Russo-Japanese agreement of 1898, which is as follows:—

ARTICLE I.—The Imperial Governments of Japan and Russia definitely recognise the sovereignty and entire independence of Korea, and mutually engage to refrain from all direct interference in the internal affairs of that country.

ARTICLE II.—Desiring to avoid every possible cause of misunderstanding in the future, the Imperial Governments of Japan and Russia mutually engage, in case Korea should apply to Japan or to Russia for advice and assistance, not to take any measure in the nomination of military instructors and financial advisers, without having previously come to a mutual agreement on the subject.

ARTICLE III.—In view of the large development of Japanese commercial and industrial enterprise in Korea, as well as the considerable number of Japanese subjects resident in that country, the Imperial Russian Government will not impede the development of the commercial and industrial relations between Japan and Korea.

The next point is, what is the precise meaning of the independence and territorial integrity of China

and Korea? We know what the independence of the Ottoman Empire meant: to wit, the tutelage of the Sultan. Is it the same here? Suppose China or Korea choose to treat their independence as a reality, and conclude a treaty placing their dominions under a Russian Protectorate, or giving any of the Powers—England, Japan, Germany, or Russia—special privileges impairing the equal opportunities of the others, would we defend that independence, or would we assert that the doctrine of equal opportunities overrides and curtails that independence? Clearly, if our object is to secure equal opportunities for all, the paramount object of our policy is not one to be secured by an agreement between two Powers. All the Powers interested should unite and the doctrine of Chinese independence should be definitely subordinated to the policy of the Open Door.

Article I. is mere tautology. It amounts to a mutual admission that either Power may take what measures may be indispensable for the protection of their interests threatened by any aggressive Power, or for the protection of the lives and property of its subjects. Every Power recognises this as admissible in the case of every other Power in any country in the wide world. What is the use of asserting the truism here?

Article II. knocks on the head the theory underlying the popular defence of the Treaty. It is argued that the Treaty is good because it insures Japan against Russian attack by a British guarantee. There is no insurance, and there is no guarantee. If Russia aggressively attacked Japanese interests in Korea or English interests in Newchwang, all that this article provides is to guarantee not the prompt assistance of the other ally, but its strict neutrality, which would

entail, among other things, the exclusion of British ships from Japanese ports.

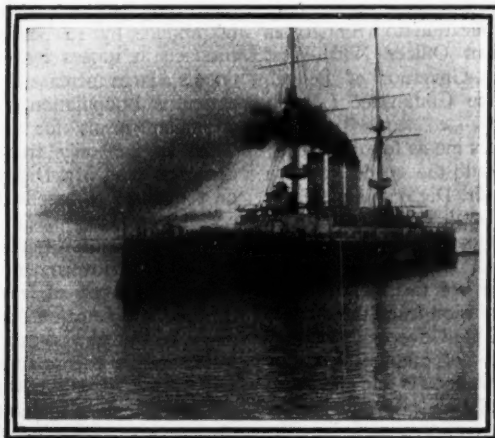
Article III.—If after war has broken out, say, between Japan and Russia, solely in defence of Japanese interests in Korea, Russia be joined by any other Power or Powers, then no matter what may be the provocation by which Japan may have forced the other Power to join Russia, we must instantly abandon our neutrality and go to war with Russia all round the world in a matter which may not in the least concern British interests. It would be Japan's interest if attacked by Russia to force Korea to join the Russians, because they could thereby force us into the field in their defence.

Article IV.—This leaves the door open to England or to Japan to make similar agreements with each and all the other Powers, so long as they do not prejudice the independence and integrity of China and Korea and the open door.

The sixth article is the best in the agreement. It would have been still better if the duration of the Treaty had been limited to five days.

So far as the object of the Treaty is rational, it should be sought not by a dual alliance, in which two Powers undertake to keep the door open for the United States, Germany, etc., but by a general Treaty similar to that of the Treaty of Paris in 1856, in which the principle of concerted action was asserted and all the Powers forswore any desire to make separate agreements for their exclusive benefit.

Such an agreement might be a Charter of Peace for the East not for five but for twenty years. It is too much to hope that its adoption may be within the range of practical politics when sanity and common sense resume their control of Downing Street.



The "Shikishima."

ONE OF JAPAN'S MOST MODERN BATTLESHIPS.

II.—THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE OF INDIA.

A STATEMENT BY SIR CHARLES A. ELLIOTT.

THE question discussed in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS as to whether the people of India are growing richer or poorer under our rule was debated in the House of Commons on February 3rd, upon a motion by Mr. W. S. Caine, who in a powerful speech stated the views of those who believe that the poverty of India had become chronic and was increasing. Lord George Hamilton denied that India was poorer than she was twenty or thirty years ago. Famines were due to drought, and drought no Government could prevent. He asserted, in opposition to Mr. Digby, that the average income in India had increased a little. Every branch of the revenue was increasing except that from the land. Another surplus was expected next year.

The debate stood adjourned *sine die*. Mr. Caine's speech is published in full in *India*. Lord George Hamilton was so pleased with his defence of the India Office that he retracted his promise to receive a deputation from the Indian Famine Union, which desired to urge upon him the reasons why an exhaustive economic inquiry into the condition of typical famine villages should be held just now. The Indian Famine Union held a meeting expressing their regret at this refusal, and passed the following resolution:—

That it is desirable (1) to hold a conference with a view to discussing the causes of Indian famines and the best means of prevention, and (2) to convene a public meeting in order to make it generally known that famine mortality is mainly due to the excessive poverty of the Indian masses, and in order to bring home to the British public its responsibility for these recurring national calamities.

I have received several letters from eminent authorities in reply to my inquiry as to the accuracy of Mr. Digby's conclusions, in addition to those published in my last number. I have, however, only space for the following communication from Sir Charles A. Elliott, formerly Settlement Officer North-West Provinces, subsequently Lieut.-Governor of Bengal, now Chairman of the Finance Committee London School Board.

Sir Chas. A. Elliott writes me as follows:—

It is difficult to condense into the space you are able to allow a criticism of Mr. Digby's book which shall be worthy of the subject. I wish to do all justice to Mr. Digby's singleness of aim, and to his benevolent intentions, but he is unable to quote statistics with accuracy, or to use them with intelligence, or to draw a right conclusion from them. He cannot differ from any part of the Government policy without accusing his opponents of criminal stupidity or interested unfairness, and his book is one continued scream of vituperation, unredeemed by any literary skill in arrangement or exposition which might help the weary reader to struggle through its ponderous pages.

I must content myself with touching briefly on the three chief charges he brings against the Administra-

tion of India by England. He asserts that the result of our rule has been—

(1) To reduce the average income of a native of India within the last twenty years by a half, or from 1½d. to ¾d. a day.

(2) To cause or to permit the death of millions by famine.

(3) To impoverish the country by the drain of its wealth to England in the form of "tribute."

The first charge, to which he attaches the greatest weight of all, and which he blazons on the outside of his book, is based on a comparison of incomparables. He starts with the calculation made in 1880, compiled mainly from the figures provided by the first Famine Commission, as to the acreage of each crop, the average produce per acre, and the average price of the produce. Against this he puts a figure based on an assumed proportion between the Land Revenue of 1900 and the value of the produce. Now Mr. Digby must know that these two sets of figures are not *in pari materia*. The Land Revenue, which is in most parts fixed for thirty years, must bear a different relation to the produce of the land at the beginning of the settlement, and at the end when cultivation has extended and improved for thirty years; no fixed proportion can be asserted to exist between them except as a mere approximation. What was wanted for Mr. Digby's purpose was a revision of the figures of 1880, brought up to the present date. Fortunately for us, this laborious task has been performed in the admirable paper by Mr. F. Atkinson read last week before the Statistical Society. He deals with figures for 1875 and 1895, and shows that in the twenty years, while the population had increased by 18 per cent., the area under cultivation had increased by 19 per cent., the amount of produce by 22 per cent., and the value of the produce in rupees by 60 per cent. This obviously entails a large increase in the average income of the agricultural population, and Mr. Atkinson works out a similar result for the non-agricultural income. This is the only true method in which such a comparison as Mr. Digby desires can be made. His own method is based on error and leads to confusion.

Secondly, with regard to famine, it is obvious to remark that Government cannot be held censurable for the outbreak of famine any more than for the drought which caused it. The only charge which might be brought is, that relief was not administered to the utmost energy and ability, and this charge Mr. Digby, who does know about famine if he knows nothing else, is too honourable to bring. But even in dealing with this subject which he knows, he cannot be accurate. On page 64 he asserts that "nineteen millions of British Indian subjects have, during the last decennium of the nineteenth century, died of

famine." On page 129 he writes, "official figures (with exception stated)," *i.e.*, where Mr. Digby, out of his inner consciousness, has altered them: "shew over one million of deaths on the average per annum during the past ten years, or two British subjects every minute." This is a great come-down from the nineteen millions of page 64. And even here, when Mr. Digby talks of ten millions, the official figures amount to eight-and-a-half millions, and these not solely British subjects. He then goes on to tabulate his list of famines, and finds that there were five great famines between 1851 and 1875, and eighteen famines from 1876 to 1900. But any one who takes the trouble to read the list on pages 127 to 130, and count up the famines there enumerated, will find only twelve, and even these include such unimportant cases of scarcity as 1880 (Deccan), 1886-7 (Central Provinces), 1888-9 (Behar and Orissa), 1890 and '92 (Kumaon), which would never have been heard of had not the Government been so intently on the alert for alarms from this quarter. How does Mr. Digby justify his "eighteen"? There were really only four: those of 1876-8 in the south, 1888-9 in Ganjam and the East Coast, 1896-7 and 1899-1900—three first class and terrible famines, and one severe but confined to a very small area.

I will say no more on this head—except to point out the unreasonableness of assuming that whenever the death-rate exceeded the average in a famine year all the excess deaths were caused by famine. Mr. Digby is one of those people who cannot understand what an average is—they expect every component figure to be identical with the mean, and do not see that instances of excess and defect are both required to make it up.

On the subject of our old friend the "tribute" paid by India to England, Mr. Digby has nothing new to say, but trots out the old familiar fallacies. He has not got beyond the stage in economic science where it was held that an excess of exports over imports spells ruin to a country. And yet he cannot but have noticed in the newspapers frequent references to the prosperity of the United States, which, with exports nearly double the value of the imports, ought to have "bled to death" long ago, if such bleeding were possible. Nor can he fail to see that India is a country where capital is greatly wanted, and if you send £100 there, and utilise it so that it produces £10, India is the gainer by the transaction, even though it has to send £5 back to you. Look, for instance, at the money spent on canals—about 24 crores of rupees, say 16 million pounds—in the last 20 years. Against this outlay we show an increase in irrigation of about 3,000,000 acres; the best part of this area has been doubled in productiveness, while a large part was incapable of cultivation till the water came to it. The average annual value of the crops increased or created in this way cannot be put at less than sixty million of rupees, or four million sterling. Yet a country which has to pay about half a million interest

on the capital invested to produce this gain is said to be bleeding to death.

Mr. Digby, in short, never touches without damaging the cause he aims at supporting. It is a thousand pities that, with his keen sympathy for the sufferings and poverty of India, and the perpetual hunger of a portion of her population (though not a larger portion than goes hungry every day in East London), he should be run away with by misdirected indignation, and should try to make the work of Government more difficult.

MR. DIGBY'S REPLY.

In justice to Mr. Digby, I submitted the above article to him in proof, and he makes the following observations:—

1. On p. 509 of my book I quote Sir Charles Elliott himself as "not hesitating to say that half our agricultural population never know from year's end to year's end what it is to have their hunger fully satisfied." Nowhere have I said anything concerning the condition of India so distressful as this.

2. Sir Charles refers me to Mr. Atkinson, whose admirable paper, read before the Royal Statistical Society last week, I had the melancholy duty to pierce with as many holes as has the average colander. The paper was found to be so untrustworthy that the India Office declined to countenance it. Every speaker in the discussion laughed its conclusions to scorn, and officials present did not conceal their want of belief in it.

3. It is iniquitous on my part to ascribe to famine causes all recorded deaths in a famine year which are above the average. Yet when Sir Antony Macdonnell did precisely the same thing less than a year ago, Sir Charles Elliott himself, in a recent number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, took over the figures thus obtained, and gave them the stamp of his own great authority.

4. The statement as to nineteen millions of famine deaths during the past ten years is not mine, but is the statement of the *Statesman*, of Calcutta, and of the *Lancet*, of London. I expressly say so.

5. The enumeration of famines which is condemned is not mine; it is that of the Famine Commission of 1898: "Narratives of Famines and Scarcities," etc.

6. As to the "tribute," as represented by an excess of exports, what the United States are doing to change their excess into a deficiency will appear in my rejoinder to the India Office Defence in the *Times*, which rejoinder will be published about the same time as the March-Review of Reviews.

Finally, the ex-Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal has become unwisely and needlessly angry, has so carelessly dealt his blows as to hit and hurt his brother officials—Mr. Atkinson and Sir Antony Macdonnell—and to miss me; leaves my contentions and conclusions unaffected, and, above all, has failed to tell us how it now fares with the many, many millions of always hungry people who, at one time, excited his sympathy, and of whom I assert there are more now than then.

WM. DIGBY.

SCIENCE OF THE MONTH.

New Remedy for Intermittent Fever.

QUININE is now usually given for intermittent fevers such as those of the tropics and Mediterranean, but M. Armand Gautier, in the *Comptes Rendus*, February 10th (Gauthier-Villars, 55, Quai des Grands-Augustins, Paris), signals a new specific for them in organic salts of arsenic, wherein the arsenic is latent, especially methylarsenate disodic or methylarsenate of soda. As a test the remedy was sent to the chief doctor in the military hospital of Constantine, Algeria, where intermittent fever is common. The doctor was kept in ignorance of its nature and told to administer it by painless hypodermic injections in doses of five to ten centigrammes. The result surpassed expectation. All the patients, refractory to high doses of quinine, rapidly recovered with only two relapses among the nine cases treated, and these were cured by stronger doses. Had doses of ten to fifteen centigrammes been given in the first instance he thinks there would have been no relapses. The new remedy is more powerful than quinine, and has also the advantage that patients can eat and regain their strength. Deglobulisation of the blood, not stopped by quinine, is checked by it. Hematies (red globules) are produced, and, in short, that scourge of the tropics, anæmia, is suppressed by the arsenical salt. M. Gautier proposes to ascertain the best doses to be given by the mouth or skin, and to see whether the salt is not effective in continuous and eruptive fevers.

Electric Railways.

ELECTRIC threatens to supersede steam traction on railways, and in his inaugural address Mr. William Langdon, the new President of the Institution of Electrical Engineers (*Journal of the Institution of Electrical Engineers*, February, Spon and Chamberlain, 12, Cortlandt Street, 4s.), recognising the fact that over thirteen hundred millions sterling are invested in the existing railways, and that competition from electric lines by depreciating such a vast sum would be little short of a national calamity, advises the railways to avert it by adopting electric traction themselves. Among its advantages would be the conservation of our coal, the greater purity of the atmosphere, and the increased cleanliness of all things at or near the railway, which would benefit the whole community.

A Bullet-proof Waistcoat.

HITHERTO bullet-proof clothing has not been very successful, but the new vest of Jan Szczepanik, the ingenious Pole whose production of weaving-cards by photography made him famous, promises better. It is woven of silk in a peculiar manner, has no metal in its composition, and is very thin and light, yet not only arrests a revolver bullet fired at a distance of two paces, but a dagger. It is described, with illustrations, in the *Scientific American*, February 15th.

Electrical Anæsthesia.

M. D'ARSONVAL having discovered that local anæsthesia can be produced by applying to the skin electrical currents of "high frequency"—that is to say, currents rapidly see-sawing in direction, such as those employed by Tesla in making exhausted tubes glow—Messrs. Regnier and Didsbury have employed the method in dentistry, instead of the ordinary anæsthetics, ether, chloroform, protoxide of nitrogen, cocaine, etc. An account of their work is given in the *Comptes Rendus*, February 10th. For extracting teeth they used a D'Arsonval apparatus made by Gaiffe, a well-known instrument maker of Paris, and the current was applied to the jaw of the patient by a mould coated with conducting metallic powder or else tinfoil. A paste of moist asbestos on the mould absorbed the heat generated by the current. The only sensation felt was a little warmth in the part covered by the mould or electrode. In three to five minutes a current of 150 to 200 milliamperes enabled a tooth with one root to be painlessly drawn. Teeth of several roots required six to eight minutes of a current from 200 to 250 milliamperes. Teeth attainted with periostitis were more refractory. The method not being toxic, and leaving no after effects, can be employed when other anæsthetics are dangerous. It requires a good contact between the electrode and the gum or tooth, a current of about 300,000 alternations or changes in direction a second, with a strength of 150 to 250 milliamperes, and an operating chair without metal pieces on it.

Direct Colour Photography.

THE method of Lippmann for taking photographs in the natural colours by simple exposure of the plate in the camera, a method based on the "interference" of waves of light, is now rendered practicable by amateurs through the apparatus of M. Goddè, described in *Cosmos*, February 1st (5, Rue Bayard, Paris, 50 centimes), with illustrations enabling it to be made by any mechanician. Full information about the sensitive plate and developer is also given.

A New Electric Automobile.

THE Americans are improving the electric motor-car very much, and the latest is a combination of a gasoline motor driving a dynamo, which supplies a current to work the electric motors propelling the car. The automobile is described with illustrations in the *Electrical World and Engineer*, February 15th (120, Liberty Street, New York, 10 cents), and is made by the Fischer Motor Vehicle Company, Hoboken. In going down hill energy is stored in an accumulator for use in going up hill. An omnibus of the kind recently worked through a snowstorm in the scheduled time, and the heating arrangement kept the passengers comfortable.

A Lightning Recorder.

THERE are now several apparatus for detecting and registering electrical discharges in the atmosphere—for instance, flashes of lightning in thunderstorms at a distance. They are nearly all based on the principle of the wireless telegraph. The electric discharge, like the electric spark in the telegraph, sets up waves or oscillations in the ether, which are received on a "coherer" or a form of microphone, connected with a voltaic battery or accumulator, and an electric bell or a galvanometer. The etheric waves caused by the lightning act on the coherer, and the current from the battery rings the bell or deflects the galvanometer, thus indicating the atmospheric discharge even at a distance of many miles. The latest of these lightning "telldes" is by M. Schreiber, of the Observatory of Kalocsa, and is described in the *Comptes Rendus*, January 25th. The "coherer" is made of two ordinary sewing needles laid across two others, and may be immersed in petroleum or water—a device, we may add, first employed by Professor Hughes, the original discoverer of the wireless telegraph in 1879.

Lecithine and the Blood.

DANILEWSKY showed that lecithine, an organic phosphorated compound made from eggs, has a favourable influence on the blood, and might be substituted for phosphates in medicine. It is observed to increase the number of hematics (red globules), and recent experiments of MM. Stassano and Billon (*Comptes Rendus*, February 3rd) confirm the fact. They also find that it increases the vitality of these cells and the number of leucocytes (white globules), especially those of one nucleus (mononuclears).

Song in Birds.

MOST observers of wild birds have recognised degrees of excellence in the songs of the same kind, owing to variations in the notes, and a few have heard some imitate not only songs of other birds but human speech, the bark of dogs, the rasp of a file, etc. This mimicry is well known in the American mocking-bird and cat-bird, and a case is recorded of a wild rose-breasted grosbeak in a tree speaking like a parrot. Mr. W. E. D. Scott, of Princeton University, U.S., has recently studied this trait in wild birds reared by himself, and gives the results in *Science*, January 31st (The Macmillan Company, 66, Fifth Avenue, New York. 15 cents). Some of his robins had quite new songs, but his wood thrushes only variations. A yellow-breasted chat deceived him by mimicking the postman's whistle; a red-winged blackbird crowed like a cock; a European jay imitated the talk of a cockatoo. A case is also given of a duck reared with turkeys which adopted their cry and shunned the other ducks on the plantation.

Preserving Fruit by Cold.

EXISTING methods of preserving fruits by freezing them in cold chambers being imperfect and costly, a new refrigerator for the purpose has been introduced by MM. Douane and Corblin. As illustrated in *La Nature*, February 1st (Masson et Cie., 120, Boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 50 centimes), it consists of closed metallic cylinders stored with the fruit in separate layers, and surrounded with a freezing mixture, thus fulfilling the required conditions of a fixed temperature, restricted amount of the same air, and absence of light. The fruit has to be thawed gradually. Peaches kept in this way for two months appear as good as when plucked, and the method may be useful in importing soft fruits, including bananas, from the Colonies.

The Photorama.

THIS novelty, introduced by MM. Lumière, of Lyons, who invented the cinematograph, is a diorama with photographs instead of painted canvas for the scene. As in the diorama, spectators occupy the middle of a circular hall and the continuous photograph is round the wall. As illustrated in *La Nature*, February 15th, the picture is projected on the screen by a searchlight and an optical arrangement in the centre of the hall.

Incandescent Gasoline Lamp.

IN the Welsbach gas burner the light is emitted by an incandescent mantle, and the principle has been applied to the gasoline burner by the Welsbach Company, of Gloucester, New Jersey, U.S. The new burner is illustrated in the *Scientific American*, January 25th (Munn and Co., 361, Broadway, New York. 8 cents). It yields a light equal to 100 candles at a cost of less than $\frac{1}{2}$ cent per hour.

Identifying Wood.

AS foreign and colonial woods come more into use the difficulty of identifying timber becomes greater, and Mr. Herbert Stone (*Nature*, February 20th, Macmillan and Co., St. Martin's Street, London. 6d.) proposes to do so by examining its anatomical characters with a microscope of low power—for example, a pocket lens. The article is illustrated by sections of oak and elm as they appear magnified.

A Sense of Altitude.

ACCORDING to M. Paul Bonnier in the *Revue Scientifique*, January 25th (19, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris. 60 centimes), there is a sense of altitude as well as of hearing in the human ear. It depends on change of barometric pressure due to altitude, and he has proved its existence by his own sensations in a balloon ascent. It is, he thinks, more developed and useful amongst the lower animals—for example, birds—than man.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

A SCIENTIST'S "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS."

By SIR HENRY THOMPSON, BART., F.R.C.S.

A FASCINATING article of intense interest appears in the *Fortnightly Review* from the pen of Sir Henry Thompson. Twenty years ago he began to collect the materials upon which it is based, being incited thereto by the numerous and conflicting claims of various sects. It was originally written without any intention that it should be seen by any other eye than his own, and it is entitled "The Unknown God." He explains its scope in the following sentence:—

It is an attempt to seek by a careful induction from available data, some certain assurance respecting the influence which the infinite and eternal energy from which all things proceed has exercised on man throughout his long career on earth.

The conclusion to which these twenty years' investigations have led Sir Henry Thompson is that the infinite and eternal energy, while possessing infinite power and infinite knowledge, is beneficent chiefly because it has left mankind severely alone, without guidance, revelation, or any assistance.

OMNIPOTENT AND OMNISCIENT BENEFICENCE.

Surveying the long history of evolution from its pre-human dawn down to the present moment, Sir Henry Thompson asserts that, while his inquiry has emancipated him from the fetters of all the creeds, it has established in him an unshakable confidence in the absolute beneficence of the Omnipotent and Omniscient Power which pervades and rules the universe. He divides his essay into two parts, the first of which, divided into six chapters, suffices in his opinion for the demonstration of what he calls "two important statements":—

First, that man has, through a long and very gradual course of development from his pre-historic origin, acquired all his stores of natural knowledge—in its widest sense—solely by his own unaided efforts.

Secondly, that the authenticity of the ancient records, existing in several parts of the world, made at different periods of his history, and regarded as supernatural or "divinely" revealed, respecting the origin of the entire universe, especially that of the earth, including man himself and his duties to an alleged Creator, and asserting the existence of a future endless state of rewards and punishments for every individual after death, has never been substantiated, and is in fact unsupported by evidence.

MAN UNAIDED BY REVELATION.

After having thus demolished to his own complete satisfaction the theory upon which every religion that has ever existed in the world has been based, he then proceeds to inquire what does his survey of man's history and experience, and all his relations to the phenomena of nature teach us regarding the tendencies and disposition and purpose of the Unknown God? He admits that the first and most natural feeling suggested by a survey of the long and

difficult course which man has traversed through countless ages, is a feeling of pity, which in some leads to an inability to believe in the beneficent tendencies of the unknown source of all power, and to infer evidence of neglect or of indifference in regard to man's progress and welfare. This, however, is not Sir Henry Thompson's conclusion. He believes that nothing could have been more fatal for the evolution of the human race than for it to have received at any time any revelation from without. Man has fought his own way throughout, and has passed through an educational course of the most perfect kind, has taught, not helped; and this fact, he believes, affords a complete and decisive proof of the beneficent tendency exercised by the source of all things.

ARGUMENT FROM THE PRECIOUSNESS OF LIFE.

To those who believe that life is not worth living, and that the pain and misery of the world conflict with this theory of absolute beneficence, he replies that life is universally regarded as such a precious possession that no individual in the whole sentient creation will part with its share, if it has power to defend itself. He presents in tabular form the statements reciting the chief sources of pleasure or happiness possessed by the animal creation. By the long process of evolution ethical rules have been evolved, until at last the religion of nature, based upon the determination not to believe anything which is not supported by indubitable evidence, must eventually become the faith of the future. It is one in which a priestly hierarchy has no place, nor are there any specified formularies of worship.

So far from regarding death as opposed to the beneficence of the source of all things, he ventures to state, as the result of long and careful observation, that a really painful death from disease is never witnessed. He admits that acute sufferings often precede death, but thanks to man's scientific researches, especially the inhalation of anaesthetics, all acute sufferings can be completely avoided. The sufferings of the lower animals are very far less than those of man. He believes that even the fierce carnivora inflict little or no pain in the act of killing their prey.

THE ALTERNATIVE.

The conclusion of the whole matter, so far as the religions of the world are concerned, he thus sums up:—

The old faiths founded on so-called revelation have long been tested, and are found wanting, and a natural religion will ultimately replace them, based upon the conviction that no supernatural revelation has ever been made to man. Hence the day is probably not far distant when the religious part of the community will be divided into two distinct camps or classes, namely, (first) those who enjoy complete liberty of thought and

practise the manly virtues which are associated therewith; and (secondly) those who become devotees of the old Papal Church, a well-organised hierarchy who may probably continue to exercise a vast influence on human affairs and interests for many ages, and may probably continue to do so for two or three more to come, but must eventually entirely disappear.

So far Sir Henry Thompson. His essay will probably lead to prolonged, eager, but let us hope not acrimonious discussion. Even those who dissent most from some of his premises will welcome most eagerly his final summing-up in favour of the evidence of the goodness of God to be found in the history of mankind.

THREE CRITICISMS.

But as to his main thesis, the first question which suggests itself is whether Sir Henry Thompson would consider the father who left his children absolutely without any guidance or help as attaining nearer to the ideal of absolute beneficence than the parent who never left his children without helpful and loving guidance, carefully restricted within such limits as not to interfere with their development of their own faculties. To the ordinary man, and still more to the ordinary woman, it is probable that the conception of absolute beneficence embodied in the phrase the Fatherhood of God will commend itself more than Sir Henry Thompson's theory that absolute beneficence is best shown by absolute abstention from any timely hints, revelation or outside influence.

Secondly, another question which arises is this: How is it that, with very few exceptions, those men to whose teachings and discoveries in the moral world we owe most of our present ethical development, have been profoundly convinced that they were in more or less constant communion with an infinite and beneficent power outside themselves? Of course they may have been mistaken; but the confidence, for instance, with which Jesus of Nazareth constantly affirmed the fact of His conscious communion and intercourse with His invisible Father, will weigh much more with most people than the arguments with which Sir Henry Thompson maintains he has proved the absence of any divine revelation.

Thirdly, and here I venture into a field into which I shall not be followed by the majority of those who would agree with my two previous questions—there is the evidence which Psychical Research is daily accumulating, the ultimate drift of which appears likely to establish on incontrovertible foundations the world-wide belief that mankind is and always has been subject to influences from Intelligences, invisible to the mortal eye, but who are capable of impressing ideas, imparting information, and communicating impulses to human beings. Sir Henry Thompson will no doubt pooh-pooh this, but I should be very much astonished, if Sir Henry lives for another twenty years, if he does not find that in this domain discoveries will be made which absolutely destroy the thesis which he now puts forward with such confidence as the last word of truth as to the relations between man and his Maker.

THE SCIENCE OF THE FUTURE LIFE.

IN support of the belief expressed at the close of the previous article it may be interesting to note that Mr. E. Wake Cook, in the *Contemporary Review*, has the courage to express a somewhat similar opinion. His article is entitled "The Increasing Purpose," and it is a sequel to a previous essay upon "The Organisation of Mankind." Speaking of the experimental evidence in support of the belief that individual life survives physical death, he says that its treatment by the recognised leaders of thought for the last fifty years is simply amazing. The evidence for an after life had become so mixed with superstition that it was well that it should be submerged for a time under a flood of scepticism, but he says that it now emerges purified and takes its place in a scientific system. The question as he puts it is whether this personality of ours is itself capable of surviving the death of the body, or whether it is merely a collection of attributes of the physical organisation ceasing after dissolution. He maintains that there is no difficulty in adjusting the scientific mind to the idea of a spiritual body existing within the physical body, made of a finer form of matter. He refers to the body of evidence slowly being accumulated in France, Germany, America, and England which will revolutionise our ideas when its significance is fully fathomed. The following passage may be quoted in full:—

Enough has already been done to place the question of an after-life on the footing of a scientific hypothesis, and whoever doubts this, as Schopenhauer said of clairvoyance, can no longer be termed sceptical, but ignorant—of these matters.

The evidence given us by these super-normal means will throw a flood of light on the history of religions. It tends to show that "death," the birth of our spiritual body, is a beautiful and even blissful process. On entering the second phase of existence no sense of change is felt for some time, and persuasion is often needed to convince the new-comer that he has passed the dread portal of death. As the great change is realised there is little sense of strangeness, the spirit feeling native to the sphere, which seems rather the full realisation of earthly ideals than anything foreign. Old friends are greeted, new interests arise, which seem the old ones under a new aspect, and a new and glorified sphere of activity and development is opened out. The spirit gravitates to the society of those most congenial and nearest its own stage growth, of or unfolding; thus in a sense our attainments here determine our status hereafter. This second sphere is only one of an ascending series, but there is no break of continuity, each stage being the natural outgrowth of the preceding one. We enter on a new cycle of adventures on each higher plane, and carry on the exploration of the inexhaustible wonders of the universe. Our bodies, ever growing in fineness, beauty, and power, move in regions of glowing splendour utterly beyond our powers of conception, our highest thought being but a blackened glass veiling the brightness at which we cannot look. Such is a general idea one gets from the study of a few phases of the varied evidence obtained by the means already indicated, and by other means more open to question. It is not my purpose to assess the value of these statements; they will need to undergo a long course of scientific criticism and verification before they can be accepted as demonstrated facts. But I do claim that they put the whole question in a new light, and on a firmer footing than ever before. They give us a rational conception of the after-life.

SCIENCE IN BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

BY PROFESSOR SIMON NEWCOMB.

DR. NEWCOMB contributes to the *North American Review* an article on "The Conditions which Discourage Scientific Work in America." His essay follows up the somewhat lugubrious survey of the conditions of science in America which Mr. Carl Snyder contributed to the January number of the same review. Dr. Newcomb does not think things are quite as bad as Mr. Snyder makes out. He says:—

It must be admitted that the great generalisations of science during our time are of European origin, and that the initiative in their development has not been taken by us.

Starting from this admission, he devotes himself to the question how it should be that the Americans are behindhand. He says:—

It is said—and truly, I think—that no government is more liberal than our own in enterprises for the promotion of science. I do not know that our Agricultural Department has an equal in the world.

EUROPE AHEAD OF AMERICA—

He thinks that notwithstanding this advantage pure science has a much higher standing in England, France, and Germany than it has in the United States. Science very largely depends upon its leaders. Its history is the history of exceptional men. But while Europe does everything to honour and reward these leaders in science, the United States does nothing to help them. Dr. Newcomb contrasts the attitude to Henry and Faraday, to Max Müller and Whiteny, and he asks what would become of such a man as Professor Huxley in the United States. Americans would not have done more than tolerate him. What popular magazine twenty years ago would have even dared to publish his articles? But in England he was made a Privy Councillor and held in the highest esteem. In Europe the Royal Institution, the University of Cambridge, the University of Glasgow, and the learned societies in Germany and France have united to celebrate the achievements of Berthelot, Helmholtz, Kelvin and Stokes in a way which would be impossible in the United States.

IN MEN AND ACADEMIES.

Dr. Newcomb praises the Royal Society and the French Institute and the Russian Academy of Sciences. He says:—

Looking at what foreign governments have done for their academics, the question naturally arises: What has our government done for our own? The answer is: Absolutely nothing. Its condition as an academy of sciences is humiliating. It has no local habitation. It must pay its expenses, clerical and otherwise, of every kind, by the contributions of its members.

Not only do the Americans ignore the individual scientific investigator, and do nothing for scientific academics, but there is a great gulf fixed between scientific men and those who are conspicuous in public life and national affairs. Dr. Newcomb says that a man

mingling with our public men, would not be likely to meet a single person whose name he would recall as prominent in the world of learning. If he attended the gatherings of the large body of scientific men now in the employ of the Government,

I speak with entire confidence in saying that he would not meet a single man prominent in public life, unless special arrangements were made for him to do so.

Far different is it in the Old World:—

To the American visitor to England, seizing the opportunity to make careful observations, no feature of public life will be more striking than the extent to which national leadership of every kind is united in a homogeneous mass. The leaders of thought and the leaders of action, the men of letters and the men of affairs, know each other personally, meet together, club together, and dine together to an extent quite beyond anything that we know.

WANTED—A UNIVERSITY AT WASHINGTON.

Dr. Newcomb's suggestion as to how this state of things should be mended is expressed in the following paragraphs:—

I see but one cure for these conditions, but one way of introducing the academic element into the political atmosphere of our capital. It is to make Washington a centre of learning, in which all that is greatest in the human intellect shall be represented by leaders of world-wide reputation and strong personality, who can speak and act independently of government control, and thus be free from the restraint which shackles the utterances of a public officer. The most effective way to bring this about would seem to lie through the establishment of a great university or other scientific institution having as little connection with government as possible, yet not so foreign to it as to be of no interest to our authorities. Great things may be hoped of the Carnegie Institution as a coming agency of reform.

Origin of our Universe: Latest Theory.

NEW ZEALAND is evidently not content with taking the lead in labour and land legislation. It means to be in the front of sidereal speculation. In *Gentleman's* for March Mr. James W. Cotton expounds what he calls "The Latest Astronomical Heresy," as put forward by Professor Bickerton, of New Zealand University, in his "Romance of the Heavens." Impact or collision between heavenly bodies is offered by him as "the master-key to unlock the mysteries of cosmical evolution." This is Mr. Cotton's epitome of the theory:—

Now Bickerton thinks that this great universe, which is probably only one amongst many, consisting of nebulae and suns and systems arranged in the form of a gigantic cloven ring, resulted from a collision between two pre-existing universes. It was the centrifugal motion owing to the collision that, in his view, swung this great collection of suns and systems into the form of an irregular ring of double spiral character. While the two pre-existing universes were thus closing in upon each other, and impacts between suns and nebulae were occurring with ever-increasing frequency, the centre of coalescence would become gaseous and its average temperature would steadily increase, so that great pressure would be produced. This pressure would tend to expand the gas, and it would be able to find no way of escape excepting in the direction of the axis of the great whirling mass. Rushing out, then, in this direction, it would cover the regions at the poles of the gigantic ring of suns with wide nebular caps.

To the lay mind the idea of calling in "two pre-existing universes" to explain the one we know, seems very much like putting two difficulties in the place of one.

MR. PERCY ALDEN, interviewed in the *Young Man*, combines editorship of the *Echo* during the day with Settlement work in the evenings.

VICTOR HUGO.

VARIOUS TRIBUTES AND CRITICISMS.

IN *La Revue* for February 15th M. Henry Bérenger shouts a veritable hymn of praise in honour of Victor



New Statue in the Place Victor Hugo.

Hugo. Among the poet-romancer's modern detractors M. Bérenger is not found. I extract a few of the salient passages:—

Whoever wishes to appreciate the importance of Victor Hugo's Centenary, to understand the universal thrill produced by this commemoration, must never forget that, for ten years past, the youth of our country has steadily broken with literary dilettantism and philosophic nihilism . . . social poetry, the social novel, social eloquence; in a word, the continual contact of

the *dile* and the mob, the Writer and the City, . . . everything which was incarnated in the admirable springtide of people's universities, all, this recreated for Hugo a public capable of appreciating his work, a horizon large enough for his genius. This is the living reason for the centenary. It would have been a mere cold official act, a mere "bout de siècle" of some effete school, if the aspirations of a whole young nation did not cast over it the living character of a Renaissance—a Renaissance of great ideas, great visions, great struggles.

Speaking of Victor Hugo himself, Mr. Bérenger says:—

Victor Hugo expanded magnificently even to extreme old age, and his expansion was the expansion of his times. He has changed, it is true, but as all great living things change—to acquire more strength, to manifest greater beauty. . . . Lyric poet, dramatist, novelist, epic poet, orator, pamphleteer, historian, prophet—he was everything. The enormous mass of his work hides its depth and delicacy.

THE INCARNATION OF FRENCH GENIUS.

If ever child of France received from his tenth year every impress and every potentiality of the national genius, then it is this son of a Lorraine father and a Breton mother, bred up among scenes and to habits tinged with romanticism.

HIS TWO SALIENT QUALITIES.

An imagination in every sense that psychologists have given to the word. . . . And to serve this imagination an unrivalled will, a will eternally exercised—a will bent on conquering, on creating, on vanquishing, on being the greatest,

the highest, the best in every walk of life—a will bent on appearing the thinker in action, the liberator—and the liberator of souls.

"S'il n'en reste qu'un, je serai celui-là," as he himself said.

WHAT FRANCE CELEBRATED IN HIM.

When the Poet, at the age of 83, left this life in the season of roses and crowned with the crowns of a world, his disappearance was as one of those sunsets which continue sending their crystal arrows and rose-coloured flames to the zenith of summer evenings. What France will celebrate in him as long as she lives is that he indissolubly associated the three parts of her ideal—the Keltic, the Germanic, the Latin, and that he melted them together in the fire of his imagination. . . . His work is the highest point of the humanitarian tradition of French genius."

The result of recent enquiries is to show that Victor Hugo, among the peasant classes of France, is a household word, where Racine or Molière have not been heard of.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Le Correspondant has also an article by M. Biré on Victor Hugo, which is little more than a critical and not always approving catalogue of his works. M. Biré says we must for the present forget all but Victor Hugo's greatness—forget that France has known loftier and purer glories. As an elevating moral force—the test of perfect work—he finds Victor Hugo has failed. Hence above him he would always place Corneille and Racine, Bossuet and Pascal. Which savours a little of the time-honoured comparison between beef and strawberries.

In the *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. G. M. Harper has a lengthy paper on Victor Hugo, chiefly devoted to the change of tone on the part of his critics. Already critics have qualified and minimised their praise, even of his best work. While the critics, down to M. Brunetière and M. Lemaître, have unanimously "run him down," theirs has not been and is not the popular verdict. On the whole Mr. Harper thinks the critics are right; and evidently he would augur ill for a second Hugo Centenary.

Village Libraries.

FOR villages and small towns our Circulating Library is found to be a great advantage. Standard books and novels are obtainable by subscribing to it at a very small cost, which during the winter months especially are found to be much appreciated. For 30s. per quarter a box of novels, travels, serious books, and bound magazines will be sent to any village in England or Wales carriage paid. For those who prefer a box composed entirely of fiction there is a special series issued at the same price.

As there is necessarily always a large stock of surplus books of all kinds on hand, anyone wishing to start a permanent village library will find this a good opportunity of purchasing books on unusually advantageous terms. Several libraries have already been started by these means. Lists of books with prices as well as all particulars of the library may be obtained from the Secretary, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Circulating Library, Temple House, Temple Avenue, E.C.

SOME BRITISH ARTISTS AND THEIR WORK.

In the March number of the *Art Journal* we have articles on the life and work of no fewer than four artists recently deceased—Sir Noël Paton, Cosmo Monkhouse, David Law, and John Brett.

SIR NOËL PATON.

Mr. Edward Pinnington, who contributes the notice of Sir Noël Paton, writes :—

By the death of Sir Noël Paton, long Her late Majesty's Linner for Scotland, Edinburgh will seem to many comparatively empty. To his friends, he was one of its chief ornaments and attractions. He was exactly fitted to the place where the greater part of his long life of eighty years was passed. There was a close and striking harmony between the perfect symmetry of his life, from birth to death, and the splendid tapering rise of the gray capital of the North, from the railway to the topmost points of Castle and Calton Hill. He was in full accord with both its distinction, its majesty, its antiquity, and its variety.

For the genius of Sir Noël sought expression not only in painting but also in poetry and sculpture. This is further emphasised by his having been born (1821) in the early Scots capital. The place is saturated with history and superstition. Looking down the glen below Wooser's Alley Cottage, Sir Noël's birthplace, you see Dunfermline Palace and Abbey ruins. It was there that, in boyhood, he used to go out at nights looking for the fairies and elves. There also he imbibed—that love of things antiquarian which held him through life.

COSMO MONKHOUSE, ART CRITIC.

The literature of Art has experienced a great loss by the death of this well-known critic. Mr. Edmund Gosse, writing in appreciation of him, thus characterises him :—

Cosmo Monkhouse was a man of very various gifts and accomplishments. He was one of those who seem to be born with the literary tendency inherent, and for whom no particular stimulus or bias is needful, since they take to books and a bookish line of thought as naturally as infant streams descend the hills.

I remember being told that when Monkhouse appeared at the Board of Trade, in 1857, to take up the not exorbitantly responsible post of a junior supplementary clerk in his seventeenth year, he came straight from St. Paul's School with a great air of the "literary man" about him, and confided to the inspection of his familiars a desk containing enough poetry to furnish forth two handsome volumes. Nor, although cold winds of criticism blew upon him, did this lyric ardour so entirely abate but that in 1865 he published a volume, "A Dream of Idleness," which was not without its admirers. Monkhouse, until near the end of his life, cultivated the Muse. He was also a novelist, a biographer, a critic of literature, a writer on educational subjects. His ready pen and his sensible, well-balanced judgment were not directed to any theme without producing a result which was at least of ephemeral value. He was never more agreeably himself than when immersed in the examination of a fine work of art.

He was a man of great simplicity and straightforwardness. He did not affect, nor even perhaps possess, the qualities which encourage a writer to do battle with his peers. He was pacific, he was indolent, he was a little slow. In the contemplation of beauty he preferred its minor to its major key. He was a refined virtuoso who was also a perfectly honest man, and this combination of modest thoroughness with a cordial and unobtrusive enthusiasm is the keynote of his character as a critic.

DAVID LAW AND JOHN BRETT.

The late David Law was one of our foremost landscape-etchers, and the ten etchings forming the Trossachs series elicited a hearty letter of appreciation

from Ruskin. There are also the Thames series, the Castle series, and many other separate plates which came from his needle.

John Brett was described by Ruskin as one of his keenest-minded friends, and in his Academy Notes on "The Stonebreaker," exhibited by Brett in 1858, he wrote :—

This, after John Lewis's, is simply the most perfect piece of painting with respect to touch in the Academy this year; in some points of precision it goes beyond anything the pre-Raphaelites have done yet. I know no such thistledown, no such chalk-hills and elm-trees, no such natural pieces of far-away cloud in any of their works. If he can paint so lovely a distance from the Surrey downs and railway-traversed vales, what would he not make of the chestnut groves of the Val d'Aosta!

The following year Brett's "Val d'Aosta" was accepted for exhibition, and Ruskin wrote enthusiastically in its praise.

SHOULD NATIONAL MUSEUMS BE OPEN FREE?

To the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Lapauze contributes an excellent paper on the practice with regard to admission to the various museums of Europe. It is a curious fact that France owes to the National Convention in 1793 the right of free admission to all the National, Departmental, and Municipal museums of the country. Attempts have constantly been made to modify this rather drastic measure, but always without success, although financial necessities would seem to render a small charge on certain days almost unavoidable. At any rate, according to M. Lapauze, the effect of it is that the buildings are often left in a defective state, the works of art are not adequately secured, and the collections are not added to with the same freedom as the museums of Germany and England. The French National museums, he complains, are not, and cannot be, represented at the great sales of European importance, as are those of other countries.

His first remedy is that the State subvention should be increased from a little over £6,000 to £8,000; and secondly, that there should be a fixed charge for admission on certain days to all the National museums, and he enforces this by a very interesting table showing the various methods adopted in Germany, England, Austria, Belgium, Spain, Holland, Italy, Russia, and Switzerland. The charge varies from 2½d. to 1s. 8d.; the average being about one franc, or 10d. By this system the National Museum at Munich, for example, obtains £800 a year; the picture gallery at Dresden more than twice as much; and the museum at Nuremberg as much as £2,500 a year. In other countries even larger sums are realised; thus our National Gallery and our National Portrait Gallery produce more than £1,700 a year each; while South Kensington brings in about £1,200 a year. The maximum is reached by the two great galleries in Florence, which produce £4,000 a year together.

THE GAELIC MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

MR. MICHAEL MACDONAGH contributes an article to the *Contemporary Review* entitled, "The Irish in Ireland." It is a discussion of the aims and work of the Irish Gaelic League, and is written, as are all Mr. MacDonagh's articles, very brightly and interestingly. Mr. MacDonagh begins by pointing out that the extent to which the Irish people have been Anglicised is very much exaggerated, for though the language has disappeared in the extreme West, the essential racial differences between English and Irish remain. As for the decline of the language, he points out that that is largely due to the Irish distrust of themselves, which led them to copy English manners and customs. Neither the people nor the priesthood ever made any attempt during the last century to keep the Irish language alive. On the contrary, they discouraged its use as much as they could :—

Forty or fifty years ago it was quite a common custom in the Irish-speaking districts for each child of parents who knew only Irish to carry a tally—a small piece of wood—hung round its neck, and for every word of Irish it spoke at home a notch would be made in the tally by the father or mother, and next day, at school, the teacher, at the request of the parents, punished the child for its linguistic delinquencies according to the number of marks on the tally.

Irish animosity has always been confined to the English Government, and never to English ways. Hence the language decayed. The reaction began when the Gaelic League was founded a few years ago. It has made great progress owing to the decline of popular interest in politics. The study of the Irish tongue is being taken up enthusiastically all over Ireland, and by all classes. Irish is now allowed to be taught in the National schools, the only obstacle being the lack of teachers.

The Gaelic League, however, does not restrict its activity to the linguistic question. It organises entertainments upon national lines, and encourages the old Irish sports. An attempt is even being made to revive the Irish dress. The garb of the stage Irishman is, of course, not Irish at all, but only a belated survival of the dress worn in England a hundred years ago. The chief garments of the ancient Irish were a saffron-coloured kirtle and an ample cloak, but the "revived" costume is a modification of the familiar Highland dress. The Hon. W. Gibson, Lord Ashbourne's son and heir, who is an enthusiast in this question, wears this dress always, whether in Dublin, London, or Paris.

The practical side of the Gaelic movement is the effort which it is making to stay emigration, and to encourage economic development. Clothes of Irish material and Irish make are much commoner now than they have ever been since the middle of last century. Altogether the movement is one that contains much good and no possible harm.

In the *Westminster Review* Mr. Francis A. Fahy writes on the Irish language movement, and kindly

sums up his conclusions in the last paragraph, as follows :—

The Irish language movement has not been ten years in existence and yet its success is undoubted. It has amended the whole popular conception of nationality. It has awakened the Irish public conscience to a sense of shame in its long-accepted ideals. It has restored a great national and intellectual element to the lives of the people. It has proved that a modern literature in Irish is possible and desirable. It has gathered into its ranks the best intellect of the nation and exposed the errors of its education. It has given to the local life of country districts a colour and a reality, the absence of which was a not remote cause of intemperance and emigration ; and it is building up an Irish Ireland, looking within itself for its inspiration and its reward.

The Revolt against "Middle Class" Poetry.

"WHAT we call popular poetry," says Mr. W. B. Yeats, in *Cornhill*, "never came from the people at all. Longfellow, and Campbell—

and Mrs. Hemans, and Macaulay in his Lays, and Scott in his longer poems are the poets of the middle class, of people who have unlearned the unwritten tradition which binds the unlettered, so long as they are masters of themselves, to the beginning of time and to the foundation of the world, and who have not learned the written tradition which has been established upon the unwritten. I became certain that Burns, whose greatness has been used to justify the littleness of others, was in part a poet of the middle class, because though the farmers he sprang from and lived among had been able to create a little tradition of their own, less a tradition of ideas than of speech, they had been divided by religious and political changes from the images and emotions which had once carried their memories backward thousands of years."

Mr. Yeats' studies in the really popular poetry convinced him—

that before the counting-house had created a new class and a new art without breeding and without ancestry, and set this art and this class between the hut and the castle, and between the hut and the cloister, the art of the people was as closely mingled with the art of the coteries as was the speech of the people that delighted in rhythmical animation, in idiom, in images, in words full of far-off suggestion, with the unchanging speech of the poets.

The Woman Who is Bayreuth.

MR. GUSTAV KOBBE contributes to the *North American Review* an article upon Wagner and his two wives—Minna, an actress, devoted as a housewife, who served him nobly through the days of his adversity ; and Cosima, Liszt's daughter, who continues to reign as Queen at Bayreuth. Mr. Kobbe says :—

When I was in Bayreuth at the production of "Parsifal" in 1882, this woman moved through the bustle and excitement attending the festival like a queen. A glance sufficed to show that she was Liszt's daughter. She was his image. Often I looked at her and thought of her remarkable career—the daughter of a great musician and of a beautiful, aristocratic, and accomplished Frenchwoman ; the wife, first of a great pianist and then of the greatest musical genius the world has known, helping him to his triumph and sharing it. For those who are in a position to know say that without her tact Bayreuth would have remained an unfulfilled dream. That, since Wagner's death, Frau Cosima has been Bayreuth is a self-evident proposition. Her grief when Wagner died was profound, and one act of hers over his coffin was as beautiful and touching as it was, I believe, unique. She cut off her long hair, which her husband had loved to have her wear loose over her shoulder, and placed it under his head as a cushion to be buried with him.

TEETOTAL RUSSIA!

THOSE familiar with the extraordinary efforts made on behalf of temperance legislation and example on the Continent cannot but be inclined to think that in this as in so many other improvements the United Kingdom has much to learn from her neighbours. The unfortunate old saying that you cannot make a man sober by Act of Parliament finds no upholders in Russia, where indeed the very opposite has been proved during the last few years, for an Imperial ukase, which passed into law on New Year's Day, 1895, has had a very great effect in making the Russian people as a whole far more sober than they were before. So we learn from a paper in the *Nouvelle Revue*.

The problem was made more difficult in Russia owing to the fact that the Russian peasant, who forms the backbone of the great nation to which he belongs, instead of drinking so comparatively innocent a beverage as the *vin ordinaire* of the Frenchman, or British beer, habitually absorbed quantities of kwass, a very strong and injurious spirit. With kwass it is quite easy for a man to become dead drunk in a few minutes. "There are few sadder sights," says the French writer, "than the Russian drunkard, and the most frivolous spectator could find little amusement in the fixed haggard features, and the halting steps seeking some place of refuge wherein to find oblivion in sleep."

THE EXAMPLE OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

Among those of the upper classes who are also addicted to the use of ardent spirits the favourite is vodka, which is thought to have a good effect on the digestion, and also to promote hunger. At one time drunkenness was so common in Russia among the lower classes that it was quite usual when engaging a Russian servant to make the most elaborate inquiries as to how often he or she became drunk, for it should be said that in Russia many workmen and servants who scarcely touch alcohol during the week make a point of getting drunk every Sunday and holiday!

The Russian Government at last determined to grapple with this evil, following in this the excellent example set by Sweden, which some eighty years ago had the melancholy glory of being the most drunken country in the world. Since what is known as the Gothenburg System was started in 1865, Sweden and Norway have become more and more sober, and these countries now enjoy the proud position of being the most sober of all.

THE TSAR SOLE DISTILLER AND PUBLICAN.

By a simple Imperial ukase, the Russian Government, or, if we are pleased to so put it, the Tsar, has become the sole manufacturer and seller of alcohol, and now those Russians of any class who insist on getting drunk have to do so at home, for every kind of public-house has been abolished, and the consumption of spirits in the Government shops is absolutely forbidden, while the spirits sold are of very much higher quality, in every case the alcohol being purer.

A Russian spirit shop is not unlike a British post-office. The business is conducted in most cases by women, who are, of course, employees of the Government. They are absolutely forbidden to serve drunkards, children or soldiers. The kwass or vodka is sold in sealed bottles; the smallest, which only contains about a wineglassful of vodka, costs about a penny. It is noteworthy that this stupendous change in the manners and customs of a great empire took place in one day, and, of course, this monopoly is the great source of revenue, in spite of the fact that everything is done to discountenance and discourage the sale. Much to the regret of Russian temperance reformers the Government had lately allowed green-grocers to have the State brandy on sale; still, at the present time, only restaurants and station refreshment rooms are allowed to sell any kind of spirits for immediate consumption.

CANALS IN GERMANY.

THE gigantic scheme of canals which is in process of execution in France lends interest to M. Mange's article in the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on the waterways of Germany. The example of Germany in this respect appears, in M. Mange's opinion, to have been too frequently cited as a ground for promoting French enterprise in a similar degree. France has already spent some twenty-four millions sterling on canals since 1879, and the new scheme involves an expenditure of twenty millions sterling. It is significant to note that our neighbours are haunted by the same spectre of German competition that has loomed so large in this country. It is declared in France that a great part of the successful German competition is due to the development of their interior navigation. At the same time it is a remarkable fact that in two of the greatest commercial countries of the world, namely, Great Britain and the United States, canals are almost a negligible quantity. With us, as is well known, they have been killed by the great railway interest; and the only canal which has been constructed in recent years, namely, the Manchester Ship Canal, is not a shining example of financial success.

M. Mange presents an interesting picture of German canals which he shows not to have been so successful as is commonly believed. He thinks, apparently, that it is seldom worth while to build an artificial water-way, and that, as a general rule, it is wiser to be contented with the naturally navigable rivers of a country, and for the rest to build railways. Two conditions he lays down as necessary for every artificial water-way to satisfy, namely, that it should be able to pay all expenses, including presumably a fair rate of interest on the capital expended, and also that it should be the most economical means of transport in its district. Now the new French scheme, in his opinion, does not satisfy these conditions, even if the traffic estimates of its supporters are taken into account.

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SOME REMINISCENCES OF WALT WHITMAN.

BY AN OLD FRIEND.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for February no article is of more general interest than the "Reminiscences of Walt Whitman" contributed by Mr. John T. Trowbridge. Mr. Trowbridge first read and admired the "Leaves of Grass" in 1855, but did not meet Whitman till five years later in Boston, whither he had come to put his third edition to press.

WHITMAN IN 1860.

He describes him at that time as—

a large, grey-haired and grey-bearded, plainly dressed man, reading proof-sheets in a desk in a little dingy office, with a lank, unwholesome-looking lad at his elbow, listlessly watching him.

Whitman explained that this lad was "a fireless boy I found at my boarding place. I am trying to cheer him up and strengthen him with my magnetism." Apparently he struck Mr. Trowbridge as curiously unlike what might have been expected. He was "one of the quietest of men," one of the most noticeable things about him being an absence of all effort to make a good impression.

HIS FRIENDS AND HIS BOOKS.

But the following Sunday morning, when Whitman came out to see Mr. Trowbridge on Prospect Hill, Somerville, the acquaintance rapidly became a friendship. Mr. Trowbridge says:—

I felt that a large, new friendship had shed a glow on my life. He was not a loud laugh, and rarely made a joke, but he greatly enjoyed the pleasantries of others. His friendships were mostly with the common people—pilots, drivers, mechanics; and his favourite diversions, crossing the ferries, riding on the top of omnibuses, and attending operas. He liked to get off alone by the seashore, read Homer and Ossian with the salt air on his cheeks, and shout their winged words to the winds and waves. The book he knew best was the Bible, the prophetic parts of which stirred in him a vague desire to be the bard or prophet of his own time and country.

Speaking of the influence of Emerson on Whitman, the writer says he freely admitted that he would never have "come to himself" and been able to write his poems without the help of Emerson. "I was simmering, simmering, simmering; Emerson brought me to a boil."

WALT IN HIS GARRET.

In 1863 Mr. Trowbridge was staying in the mansion in Washington of Mr. Salmon Chase, Secretary of the Treasury in Lincoln's Cabinet, and found, to his surprise, that Whitman was living within a stone's throw, in an old tenement opposite, since cleared away. To this day he remembers "with what a superb and joyous pace he swung along the street," escorting O'Connor and Mr. Trowbridge to his garret:—

Garret it literally was, containing hardly any more furniture than a bed, a cheap pine table, and a little sheet-iron stove in which there was no fire. A window was open, and it was a December night. But Walt, clearing a chair or two of their litter of newspapers, invited us to sit down and stop awhile, with as simple and sweet hospitality as if he had been offering us the luxuries of the great mansion across the square.

Whitman's reasoning powers were not remarkable; he did not impress me, then or at any time, as a great intellect; but he was original, intuitive, a seer, and his immense and genial personality gave an interest to everything he said.

Till the small hours of the morning O'Connor, Mr. Trowbridge, and Whitman sat talking high discourse in the freezing fireless garret.

HIS HOUSEKEEPING.

A few days afterwards Mr. Trowbridge called on him again, carefully avoiding coming before ten o'clock:—

I found him partly dressed, and preparing his own breakfast. There was a fire in the sheet-iron stove—the open door showed a few coals—and he was cutting slices of bread from a baker's loaf with his jack-knife, getting them ready for toasting. The smallest of tin tea-kettles simmering on the stove, a bowl and spoon, and a covered tin cup used as a tea-pot comprised, with the aforesaid useful jack-knife, his entire outfit of visible house-keeping utensils. His sugar bowl was a brown paper bag. His butter plate was another piece of brown paper, the same coarse wrapping in which he had brought home his modest lump from the corner grocery. His cupboard was an oblong pine box, set up a few feet from the floor, opening outward, with the bottom against the wall; the two sides, one above the other, made very good shelves.

HIS WORK IN THE HOSPITALS.

Whitman was then chiefly engaged in missionary work in the hospitals—it was the time of the war—talking to the sick soldiers, reading to them, writing letters for them, cheering and soothing them in every possible way. The soldiers knew him only as "Mr. Whitman," but spoke of him to the writer "with tears in their eyes":—

Whitman always carried into the wards a few fruits and delicacies, which he distributed with the approval of the surgeons and nurses. He also circulated, among those who were well enough to read, books and periodicals sent to him for that purpose by friends in the North. Sometimes he gave paper and envelopes and postage stamps, and he was never without some good tobacco, to be dispensed in special cases. He never used tobacco himself, but he had compassion for those who had been deprived of that solace, as he had for all forms of suffering.

He was then supporting himself by writing for the *New York Times*, and the money thus earned, together with contributions from Northern friends, enabled him to carry on his hospital work.

THE "LEAVES OF GRASS."

Mr. Trowbridge describes his efforts to obtain for Whitman a Government appointment, in which, however, he failed, owing to the Mrs. Grundyism, apparently, of Secretary Chase. Speaking of the prejudice excited against him on account of the freedom of his expressions in the "Leaves of Grass," Mr. Trowbridge says:—

After the edition of 1860 he became reserved upon the one subject tabooed in polite society, the free treatment of which he had declared essential to his scheme of exhibiting in his poems humanity entire and undraped. In thus re-editing the earlier poems he quietly dropped out a few of the most startling lines, and would, I believe, have cancelled many more; but his pride was adamant to anything that seemed a concession.

THE *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* for February contains a reproduction of a forgotten portrait by Velasquez, which hangs in the Harrach Gallery at Vienna.

SOMETHING LIKE MY IDEAL NEWSPAPER.

AN OBJECT-LESSON FROM BUENOS AYRES.

At last there seems to have arisen in the world one newspaper editor who has got the means as well as the ideas to realise the ideals which I set forth in my Annual "Two and Two Make Four," as to what a newspaper could be, and ought to be, in the organisation of modern society. Strange to say, this editor is neither an American, an Englishman, a Frenchman, nor a German. He is a native of the Argentine Republic. He has set an example which it is to be hoped Mr. Hearst, Mr. Gordon Bennett, Mr. Victor Lawson, Mr. Harmsworth, Sir Edward Lawson, the proprietors of the *Matin* or of the *Lokalanzeiger*, might improve upon. They have the means and opportunities, but hitherto none of them appear to have grasped the idea of the newspaper office as the social, intellectual, and political centre of the community in which it circulates.

ITS ORIGIN AND FOUNDER.

The man who has done this is Mr. E. P. Paz, who edits *La Prensa*, which, being interpreted, means "The Press," in Buenos Ayres, where, with a circulation of 100,000 he makes a net profit of £150,000 a year. *La Prensa* was founded in 1869 by the father of the present editor. After a few years' existence Mr. Paz had to fly in 1874 as an exile to Montevideo. Afterwards he was sent as Ambassador to Paris, and it was there that he conceived the idea of making *La Prensa* the paper which it has since become. In 1896 he completed his office building, which is an imposing grey marble structure standing in the finest boulevard in Buenos Ayres. It cost him half a million sterling. It is surmounted by a colossal figure in gold and bronze symbolical of the Press. The figure holds a lantern in her right hand, from which various coloured lights flash the news over the city at night time. For instance, a yellow light meant a British victory, and a green light a victory for the Boers. The courtyard, which is covered over with glass, is used as a public meeting place in times of excitement. It holds 2,500 persons, and the editor and his staff address the crowd from the second floor.

A PEOPLE'S PALACE.

In addition to the business office of the newspaper, there is a luxuriously furnished room for consultations, where any poor person can obtain free either legal or medical advice. In the medical consulting room there is a chief physician and five assistants, who attend to an average of 110 persons every day. The poor man's lawyer is an institution with which we are familiar in London, but *La Prensa* has struck out a line of its own in establishing as part of its office a commercial museum for the exhibition of all Argentine products and manufactures. Connected with this museum there is a kind of chemical laboratory, where any citizen of the Argentine Republic can have an

analysis of soil or products done free gratis and for nothing. On the second floor are the editorial offices, which include drawing-rooms, smoking-rooms, and billiard-rooms. On this floor there is also a public hall, which is a kind of popular Forum free to all citizens. Adjoining this is a free technical library, full of legal, medical, and engineering books, open from 1 to 6 and from 8 to 10 o'clock. There is also a school in which Spanish is taught. On the third floor Mr. Paz has a suite of rooms which are placed at the disposition of any distinguished visitor who visits Buenos Ayres. On this floor is also a great hall in which literary, charitable, and scientific entertainments are held under the auspices of the paper. One of the drawing-rooms of this palatial guest-house is an exact copy of the drawing-room in the palace of Fontainebleau.

On the top floor is the composing room, and rooms for the reporters, together with a restaurant and a fencing saloon. The fencing masters attend three times a week in order to teach the reporters the noble art of fencing. At the restaurant meals are served at cost price to the twenty-five reporters and six members of the editorial staff. At one in the morning tea and coffee are served free to everybody in the establishment, from the editor-in-chief down to the printers' devils.

La Prensa is published at a cost of 1½d., and its highest advertising charges are 18s. an inch. Mr. Paz maintains that the building costs no more for maintenance than an ordinary office building, that the half-a-million sunk in it represents practically all the expenditure entailed by running all these side shows. Mr. Paz is assisted, for philanthropy's sake, in his free medical and legal departments, so that law and medicine do not cost him much.

The article from which the account of this newspaper is taken appears in the *World's Work* for February, and is written by Mr. Bernard Meiklejohn.

What Came of a Dream.

"A PEEP at Our Great Hospitals," by a writer in the *Young Woman*, contains this account of the origin of a great public institution:—

If the great hospitals of the metropolis were arranged in order of antiquity, St. Bartholomew's would come first. Its foundation dates back to the reign of Henry I., who had a court jester and minstrel, a merry fellow, and a general favourite, known as Rahere. It happened that he took a journey to Rome, and while there he fell ill and lay in danger of death. In his fevered visions he felt himself, as he thought, carried to a spot from which he could look down into the mouth of the bottomless pit, and while he stood trembling, and fearing every moment to fall into it and be lost, there came to him a glorified spirit who delivered him, declaring himself to be St. Bartholomew the Apostle, sent from Heaven to his assistance. Rahere recovered, went back to London, and told his vision at the Court, declaring his intention to devote himself thenceforth to a religious life. He built in Smithfield a church and monastery, where poor people were received and cared for, and his monument is to be seen in the church of St. Bartholomew the Great to this day.

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HOW TO TEACH CHILDREN WHAT TO READ.**AN OBJECT-LESSON FROM AMERICA.**

FANNIE B. BISSELL, in the February number of the *New York Outlook*, describes a development of the free library movement in the United States that deserves to be copied in this country without further loss of time. Not content with placing books within the reach of the people, libraries in all parts of the Union have seriously taken in hand the task of teaching the children of the towns what they ought to read. In a large number of libraries special children's rooms have been established under the charge of carefully trained children's librarians. The Central Library at Pittsburg endeavours to reach seventy thousand children, and in 1900 had an attendance of two hundred thousand children. On Sundays as many as twenty thousand children may be found in the reading-rooms. Nor have the authorities been merely content with throwing their rooms open to children. The librarians visit the homes of those parents who are unable to come to the library, and sign the required form which will enable their children to become readers and members of the children's rooms.

THE CHILDREN'S ROOM.

The children's room in the library is made as cheerful and attractive as possible, and in many instances it has become a most valuable centre of education. It is adorned with plants and flowers. Photographs and bas-reliefs of the works of the great masters are upon the walls, and busts, statuettes, and mounted birds and animals fill the niches and corners. The books are placed in open, easily reached shelves, from which the children can take down the books they wish and examine them on broad low tables. The volumes are bound in bright and attractive colours, and no brown paper is allowed to cover their individuality. There are books for children of all ages down to coloured story books containing the tales of Mother Goose. The popular magazines are placed in racks for circulation, and have been found to decrease the demand for fiction.

THE BULLETIN BOARD.

Great pains are taken to direct the children's reading. The most popular methods are the bulletin board and the picture frieze. The librarians are told "that the bulletin headings must talk," and they certainly do. Upon the board are placed, in such a manner as will attract the attention of the children, pictures, mottoes, and poems that bear upon the day, month, or season. The boards are also used to supplement the school work in history, geography, and science. The birthdays of the world's famous men and women are often noticed. The portrait is placed on an easel near the door, and the children are encouraged to stop at the library each morning on their way to school so that they may repeat to their teachers whose birth the day commemorates. In the case of artists, pictures of their best works are shown. The children

also find their catalogues of books set out beneath such a heading as the following: "Would you like to read about heroes of olden times, brave engineers and sailors, beautiful princesses and girls who could sing like birds? Here is a list of such books."

THE PICTURE FRIEZE AND THE STORY HOUR.

As the eye teaches more quickly than the ear, the picture frieze has been found to be a most valuable means of instruction. The Milwaukee Library was the first to adopt the idea. Prints and coloured pictures were placed upon the wall in a frieze about three feet wide. They suggest and illustrate fairy tales, fables and such books as "Spenser for Children." As a natural result the shelves near the frieze are so popular that they are mostly empty. Another popular feature of many children's rooms is the "story hour," first instituted by Miss Keith of Pittsburg:—

Twice a week the children gathered by scores to listen to Tennyson's "Idylls of the King" or tales of Greek heroes. When the hour was ended the library was taxed to its utmost to supply the demand for books on these subjects. In the children's room between four weekly story hours given to Shakespearean tales the Shakespeare Story Books were drawn forty-four times, and only failed of more drawings because the supply was exhausted. At the end of the story course an exhibit of hero pictures was given. It was noticed that more books were drawn upon story day by children than by adults.

At the Hartford Public Library there are five-minute talks daily for children on books.

On the wall of the children's room in the Milwaukee Library there is the following inscription: "This room is under the protection of the boys and girls of Milwaukee." The children have proved worthy of this confidence. Hardly any books are lost or injured, and the utmost care is taken of them while in the homes of the children. One small reader confessed that she kept her library book in the refrigerator, as it was the only place safe from the meddling fingers of the baby.

IN the *Woman at Home* for March Mr. Norman Macrae writes upon Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie at Skibo—a pleasant, gossipy article. About the Iron King himself he says little new, but he bears strong testimony to Mrs. Carnegie's practical benevolence and philanthropic activity. She has the quiet strength and dignity of the "forceful shy" woman of refinement and culture. She dislikes and avoids publicity, but on the rare occasions when she has spoken in public she has acquitted herself with no little distinction. Like the laird of Skibo, she is devoted to golfing and angling.

LIFE in Dartmoor prison is suggestively outlined in the *Leisure Hour* by Mr. W. Scott-King, for some years Nonconformist chaplain to the convicts. He says:—

The work-rooms are large, warm, and comfortable, and a thousand times more desirable than many a Lancashire factory or London tailoring-shop. . . . It is safe to say that, as a rule, the men are well conducted, and look the pictures of health and good spirits. In fact, heartache is a far less frequent phenomenon than one would imagine—and even desire.

He reports that the tendency of prison life is scarcely in the direction of reforming the prisoner. Seventy per cent. of the convicts are habitual criminals; and with them are mingled the first offenders. He pleads for better classification of criminals.

IS JOHN BULL CEASING TO BREED?

A PROPHECY OF DOOM: BY A STATISTICIAN.

MR. EDWARD CANNON in the *Fortnightly Review* contributes a paper, very short, but well calculated to communicate to the English-speaking race the shudder that comes from a revelation of approaching doom. For Mr. Edward Cannon maintains on the evidence of the statistics of the birth-rate of Great Britain that, in plain, blunt terms, the English are becoming like the French, and are ceasing to increase, and that unless the British race within the Empire can succeed in engrafting into itself foreign elements, a continuance of the present statistics will cause it to become one of the little nations, or at any rate to fall with the French into the second class.

In order permanently to maintain a stationary population, it is necessary that the average number of children born from each marriage should be a little over three. The ratio in Great Britain of children per marriage has fallen from 4.36 in 1884 to 3.63 in 1900. Another sixteen years' decline of natality per marriage at the same rate as the last sixteen years would dry up the sources of the natural increase of population. We ought, therefore, he says, to admit frankly that there is at any rate a considerable probability of the disappearance of the natural increase of population within the present century. A good many people have admitted this, and have said, as Mr. Cannon himself says, that with another ten millions the British Islands would be about as full as any reasonable person could desire them to be. But consolation has always been found in turning to the Greater Britains beyond the sea. There, it is said, our race has plenty of room to increase and multiply. Large families can be reared, with room in which to live, and that is no doubt true. But Mr. Cannon proceeds to point out that, although there is room enough for an infinite number of children, the children do not arrive; and, what is more to the point still is that those who do arrive in Great Britain are not English. Take, for instance, Canada. The total increase of population in the Dominion, including the gain by emigration as well as by natural increase, has fallen from 839,000 in the decade ending 1880 to 506,000 in that ending 1901. Scotland, which had a population of 800,000 less to start with in 1891, had a natural increase of 500,000 in the same decade. What makes matters worse is that the French-Canadian population, although Mr. Cannon does not give the statistics, has kept up its old increase. The inference is therefore irresistible that the natality of the British-Canadian has seriously fallen off.

In regard to Australasia, he has the same story to tell. The natality is both low and decreasing. In 1891 the six colonies, including New Zealand, with a total population of 3½ millions, had 126,000 births. But in 1898 the number had sunk to 112,805, and in 1899 it only got up again to 114,000.

The natality of the old English element in the United States is believed to be falling; but emigration and the higher natality of the non-English elements will probably long suffice to increase the population of the United States at a rapid rate. German natality is falling, but not so rapidly as the British; whereas Russian natality keeps up, and as there is immense room for reduction in Russian mortality, the future would seem to belong to the Russians. All of which should give us all occasion for profound thought, especially those who imagine that the resources of our race in men and money are equal to any drain upon them in the shape of expansion over-sea.

COUNT TOLSTOY UPON THE OFFICE OF A PRIEST.

La Revue for February 15th publishes two letters of Count Tolstoy—one to "an orthodox priest," the other to "a French pastor." To the former—a priest of only ten years' standing—the Count gives a fatherly unsought counsel, namely, as to how a priest ought to act—"a priest freed from superstition, who understands Christ's doctrine in its true sense, and desires to follow it." Men, he says, who, like soldiers and priests, find themselves in a position utterly incompatible with Christian teaching,—

Invent or adopt certain complex and obscure metaphysics. . . . It is precisely from this seduction that I would preserve you. For a Christian there are not and cannot be any complicated metaphysics. . . . There are still priests—and I know such—who, feeling the incompatibility of their actions with the pure understanding of Christianity, think to justify themselves by persuading themselves that in their situation they can do more in the way of combating superstition and spreading Christian truth. I believe such an accommodating theory is still more indefensible. In religious work the end can never justify the means. . . . Above all, no man is called to instruct others, but the duty of each is to perfect his own self in truth and love. For it is only by his own perfecting (with no thought of others) that man can influence others.

The best way for a priest to get out of his false situation is, Count Tolstoy says, heroically to assemble his flock, and before them make open confession of error, humbly asking pardon for having led them astray. But let no man "have recourse to artifices to show that he is doing well when he is doing ill."

To the French pastor who wrote expressing his belief in the necessity for a Church, and consequently for priests, the Count, after referring to Matthew xxii. 8, 9, replied:—

To me it is a perfectly plain truth that there can be no pastors, masters, or guides among Christians, and that it is precisely this violation of the Gospel law which, at the present day has reduced to zero the propagation of true Christian doctrine. In my view the chief meaning of the Christian doctrine is the establishment of direct relations between God and man. Every man who arrogates to himself the rôle of intermediary in these relations prevents him whom he would guide from entering into direct communion with God and—what is still worse—he deprives himself of the possibility of living a Christian life.

In my view a greater sin than pride, and one which puts a greater distance between the sinner and God, is to say: "I can help others to live well, and to save their souls."

A GREAT FRENCH PREACHER.

THE two February numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contain a large number of hitherto unpublished letters of Père Didon, addressed to an unnamed but evidently much loved and intimate friend. The great Dominican is well enough known in England to make these letters of considerable interest to those who follow the general stream of religious thought in Europe. The letters cover the most eventful period of Père Didon's life—from 1880 to 1896. His early and somewhat untamed eloquence in Paris gave offence to his superiors, and he was banished to Corbara, a remote convent in Corsica. With a proud humility he obeyed, though his letters show how bitter was this discipline and how constant were the mental struggles through which he passed; nothing but his deep and simple faith could have enabled him to bear it—that agony of enforced silence when his beloved country was rushing, in his eyes, headlong to the fate which always befalls a nation which believes in nothing and reverences nothing. He frequently writes of French politics; for example, "The cause of religion seems to me singularly compromised, and I see with grief that the governing classes do not understand the political importance of Christianity."

IN EXILE.

His exile, which he supposed would only be for a few weeks or at most months, lasted more than a year. In the middle of it his mother fell very ill, and permission to go to her bedside was refused him by his superiors. She rapidly grew worse, and when he at last obtained leave, a chapter of accidents by steamboat and railway delayed him so that he came three days too late. This unspeakable grief, together with the enforced study and meditation in which he passed his banishment, unquestionably purified and refined his soul and gave to his natural gift of eloquence an immense added power.

IN GERMANY AND PALESTINE.

On his return he began to prepare his "Life of Christ," and in order to do that he set to work to learn German. From Germany he writes charming letters giving a most vivid picture of the militarism of the country, rallying the Germans on their characteristic heaviness. Very wistfully, too, he tells of what the Germans reverence; and the thought is always in his mind, sometimes unuttered, that his own beloved country no longer reverences anything. But Germany was not enough: he must go to Palestine; and of the Holy Land he gives his correspondent a wonderfully clear impression. A second visit to the Holy Land seems to have impressed him even more, and he contrasts it with Egypt:—

The land of the Pharaohs is a necropolis, a dead land; that of Christ, in spite of its desolation and gloom, is a living land. It keeps quite fresh the traces and recollection of Him who conquered the world, who created our moral and religious civilisation, and who makes our souls live. I kiss with tears the rock where Christ was crucified, the stone where He was made ready for burial; I pass over all the places where He had

been; I hear His voice, I feel His hand outstretched on me, and I see myself with Him. The Gospel enters into my conscience, and even while portraying like a dry historian the scenes of the Gospels, my heart and my conscience I leave wide open to all the divine feelings which pour upon me.

THE REPUBLIC AND THE MINER.

IN the *Revue de Paris* M. de Rousiers contributes under the title of "The Mines and the Eight Hour Day" an interesting account of the French miner's life, and of the changes which have taken place in the working of French mines during the last century. In America everything is done to lighten the actual manual work of those who extract the world's treasures from the earth; but in England and France machinery still plays a very small part, especially in coal-mines. Accordingly the French and the English miner works very much as did his fathers before him, that is, on the pick and shovel system.

How few of us realise the terrible dangers to which the coal-miner is constantly exposed! Working literally in the bowels of the earth, the very air he breathes is artificially procured for him; and were it not for the constant work of pumps he would run constant risk of death by drowning.

ARBITRATION VIA UNIONISM.

Very slowly have the French workers become aware of the immense value of trades unionism; but once the principle was thoroughly accepted the national business instinct made this modern panacea of the greatest value, and now the grand principle of arbitration has been thoroughly accepted in the settlement of quarrels by both masters and men, several great French strikes having been thus peaceably settled within the last few years.

Of French trades unions the best organised and the wealthiest seems to be that of the miners. This is partly owing to the fact that the French miner rarely moves away from his birthplace, keeps in constant touch with his local branch, also he is hard-working, economical, and sober, and during the last thirty years the Republic has constantly striven to render his lot better from every point of view.

ON THE EVE OF THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY.

It would seem as if very soon the principle of an eight hours' working-day will become law—at any rate so far as the French miner is concerned; and, by what the writer believes to be a wise regulation, the eight hours' day will begin from the moment when the miner goes down into the mine, and will conclude when he comes up to the surface, no allowance being made for any time devoted to meals and rest. At the present time the French miner's working day varies from ten to twelve hours. It is probable that when this new law passes into effect the price of coal will rise very sensibly, and it is thought possible that the granting of an eight hours' day to the 165,000 workers who are now miners will lead to a general agitation in other trades with a view to obtaining the same privileges.

THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

ONE of the most interesting of the articles in the March *Magazine of Art* is that on the statuary of Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower, contributed by Mr. Harold Begbie. The work by which the artist will best be known to posterity is, of course, the fine Shakespeare Memorial which he has set up at Stratford, and to which he devoted ten years of his life. Mr. Begbie thus describes it:—

The figure of Shakespeare itself recalls the sonnet of Matthew Arnold. There is the victorious brow, the calm and the stillness; there is the peace, the restfulness, and the outtopping of knowledge; as he leans forward in his chair, the hand resting upon the knee, the feet expressing natural repose, one is caught up into the very tranquillity of the poet's effortless fancy.

But the sculptor has not given us a ponderous, sleepy, weary-headed Shakespeare. The head is alertness itself; the eyes are eyes of searching observation, and the mouth possesses all the delicate strength of the mind that fashioned the rock-hewn figure of *Lear*. It is a vigorous picture, quick with intellect, instinct with life; it has force and repose; it is, I feel, the man himself, the man who not only wrote "Hamlet," but who once went smiling across the broad, green meadows that drink the waters of Avon, to sit in the ingle at Shottery St. Mary with Mistress Ann—most enviable of Dulcineas.

At the base of this statue are the figures of Lady Macbeth (*tragedy*), Falstaff (*comedy*), Hamlet (*philosophy*), and Prince Hal (*history*). Of these figures, to me the most admirable is that of the young Prince, whose lithe frame and graceful attitude are a fine picture of athletic youth. There is more work in the figure of Hamlet, more imagination in the figure of Lady Macbeth—whose face is marvellously convincing and original—but in Prince Hal the dominant note is that of naturalness, and so entrancing is this quality that Prince Hal remains the favourite. Of Falstaff I cannot speak, for this of all Shakespeare's characters is the one that no painter and no sculptor will ever succeed in translating to universal acceptance. Every man has his own Falstaff, and Lord Ronald's is not quite mine.

But to Mr. Begbie, Lord Ronald's statuette of Marie Antoinette is worth ten Shakespeare Monuments.

Current Events on Picture Postcards.

THE series of cards continues to excite warm approval from all subscribers. It seems as if the series will be even more popular abroad and in the colonies than in England itself. There is always a natural desire on the part of those living away from the motherland to be kept in touch with the happenings at home. The current event postcard has therefore been hailed by them as one of the most ingenious contrivances to bring the home events nearer. There have been two events this month which required to be commemorated by cards. The regrettable death of Lord Dufferin was the first. The card, bearing his photograph, was despatched from Clondeboyne the day of the funeral. The centenary of Victor Hugo was celebrated in Paris, whence a card was despatched, bearing photographs of the new statue and of the Pantheon, on the anniversary of his birth. Fifteen cards in the series will be sent for 5s. Send orders to Henry Stead, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE "FLANNELLED FOOL."

M. PIERRE DE COUBERTIN contributes a short article to the second February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on Sport and National Strength. Of course he is much struck with Mr. Kipling's famous poem. Mr. Kipling, he thinks, has never really shown himself so vulgar as in this composition; but it is not the literary quality of the work which M. Coubertin considers, it is rather the theory of the weakness of sport as an element of military strength and of national greatness. He quotes a striking remark which Mr. Gladstone made to him thirteen years ago; "I do not think," said the Grand Old Man, with a pride which M. Coubertin will never forget, "that there exists a single place on the Thames where I could not indicate in a normal season the strength of the current and the depth of the water"—in fact, M. Coubertin stands forward as a champion of sport as against the unhealthy, excitable, nervous, morbid temperament of Mr. Kipling. He thinks that the disasters to the British army in the Transvaal are attributable to the ignorance of the British officers rather than to the national taste for athletics; indeed, he declares that the British officer is not, as a rule, a sportsman, except in the sense that he loses his money on horse races; athletics flourish, he thinks, in more serious and more intelligent circles. He goes on to point out that in the most military State in Europe the Emperor is continually promoting every kind of sport among his subjects; while in the great Republic of the New World the President is not only a notable athlete but also a brilliant leader of Irregular Horse. To understand the influence of sport on a nation, he says we must consider the physical, moral, and social gain to the individual, and he comes to the conclusion that sport is an excellent physical preparation for military service—it engenders or strengthens moral qualities which the soldier needs; but that it is accompanied necessarily by a kind of social apprenticeship which tends to serve the interests of the democracy rather than those of the Army.

In the February number of the *New York Critic*, Th. Bentzon (Madame Blanc) has an article on the French Reviews. She omits to mention the *Revue Universelle* and the *Monde Moderne*, both well illustrated periodicals, relieving the somewhat sombre character of the other more important reviews.

A SINGULAR discovery is announced in *Gentleman's* by Mr. Wm. Wood. For nearly fifty years he has had in his possession a portion of a stained glass window. On taking it out lately it struck him that it bore a close resemblance to the celebrated window in the Priory Church, Great Malvern. That window showed Henry VII. with his queen and his eldest son, Arthur, with the ill-fated Katharine of Arragon, and was one of the "finest specimens of English glass of the fifteenth century." It has, however, been badly shattered and only clumsily repaired, but the writer declares that a careful examination has showed him that his long-kept piece of stained glass is "an exact replica" of the Malvern window. The discovery suggests a host of questions which the writer does not trouble to answer.

TWO CHARACTER SKETCHES.

(1) PRESIDENT LOUBET.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* publishes in its current number character sketches of the French President and the German Chancellor. President Loubet (says Ada Cone) is the first French President who realises completely the democratic ideal of a chief magistrate. "He stands for the modern idea of individual freedom." He is not decorative, and therefore, at first, the pen portraits of him were almost grotesque. His sixty-three years have been—

a continuous upward career, and it was achieved by self-effort. It is a life as it should run in a democratic society, as is seen every day in English communities, as occurs rarely in France, where everybody wants at each move to be aided by somebody else.

The French nation is only now beginning to realise what manner of man he is. "Nowhere did he eclipse others by showy talents. Probably no word ever summed him up better than *honnête*. His nature is that of a judge rather than an advocate; his tendency to reserve rather than express an opinion; his sole conception of his rôle that of making himself useful:—

His appearance has something of American: a rather short stature, grey beard, and habitual frock-coat make up his general outline. His strongly modelled head some have characterised as Roman; they say the Romans colonised the Dauphiné. The lines of his face are extremely refined, the mouth has a touch of quiet humour; the chief feature is the eyes. They are intensely blue, and are very expressive. They are penetrating, benevolent, and very grave; also they have the fixity which comes from the habit of study and of pursuing a thought.

The President is cordial in manner, and no respecter of rank. He converses very well, and is a good listener. He is proverbially patient, even with bores, from whom it is one of the duties of his first secretary to rescue him. He prepares his own speeches, but he is no orator, and spoils them in the delivery.

He is not a wealthy man, his private fortune being put at some £15,000, while his presidential salary is only £48,000. It was formerly the custom to serve at the Elysée balls two quantities of champagne, a superior quality to the notabilities, and a mediocre quality to the crowd. M. Loubet ordered the best champagne for everybody, and he paid for the extra quality out of his own pocket, and said nothing about it.

The following opinion of M. Loubet is attributed to King Edward:—

I like M. Loubet very much better than I did M. Faure. M. Faure put on the airs of a sovereign, which he was not; while M. Loubet has the air of being a good citizen, which he ought to be.

(2) COUNT VON BÜLOW.

Herr Goldschmied, Berlin correspondent of the *Daily News*, contributes to the March *Pall Mall* a character sketch of Count von Bülow, which is far more subtle and has far more of the personal note in it than nine-tenths of similar articles.

THE MAKING OF THE FOURTH CHANCELLOR.

Von Bülow, though born in Mecklenburg, the headquarters of Junkerdom, is anything but a Junker.

From his cosmopolitan temperament all trace of real Chauvinism has long been obliterated. He was educated in Lausanne—unusual in those days—and he travelled much in the course of his diplomatic career, and lived in many European capitals. He has strong literary and artistic tastes, and in early life, at any rate, had ample opportunity of gratifying them. He married in St. Petersburg a lady cosmopolitan, artistic and cultured as himself.

In Rome his residence was a centre where the *élite* of literature and politics met, and, says Herr Goldschmied, this had a great influence on the nascent Italian-German alliance. Not at all willingly, in 1897, did he leave artistic Rome to become German Foreign Minister at Berlin.

HIS CHARACTERISTICS—POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE.

"Indomitable ambition in the good sense of the word," fascinating courtesy, and most winning manners, and extreme amiability, "when he wishes"—these are the most noticeable features about him.

He presents, therefore, a certain element of danger, more particularly to the representatives of that great power—the Press, the significance of which he appreciates to its fullest extent. When with courteous smile and outstretched hand he advances towards his visitor and in cordial accents gives expression to his regret that, owing to the pressure of his official duties, he is unable to find the time necessary for a more frequent intercourse with the Press: when he then, with apparently unbounded frankness, enters into a discourse on current political topics, replies without hesitation to all observations, and seeks to overcome objections by apt arguments, it is difficult even for the most stubbornly "Oppositional" Saul not to be converted, for the moment at all events, into a Governmental Paul. And after the Chancellor has taken leave, in the same cordial way, of his visitor, the latter finds it no easy task to collect and sift his thoughts, and to distinguish between the words of the cunning diplomatist and the courteous host.

"I do not believe that he would ever designedly take in anybody who trusts him." But he has a marvellous knack of not "parting with any juice," or with parting with it in such a way as to leave one worse off than before.

BÜLOW VERSUS BISMARCK.

Bülow is curiously unlike Bismarck, although trained in the Bismarckian school. Herr Goldschmied takes for granted that the two are sufficiently on a par to make comparison possible. Von Bülow is an adept in the art of light, witty causerie, and has, moreover, a "cheerful, sunny temperament." He has utterly departed from the traditions of German political life by being on terms of friendly personal acquaintance with leading members of the Opposition. He is even indulgent towards the Socialists, though he does not cultivate the society of their leaders. Herr Goldschmied believes, however, that this is due not to any prejudices of the Chancellor's, but solely to the fact that he could not afford so far to shock public opinion. Bismarck's "Enemy of the Empire" does not exist for him. From him we should never have heard that "a vote given to the Liberals," etc. In debate Bismarck used a battle-axe, Bülow "the daintier but not less dangerous rapier." Bismarck thundered; from Bülow's urbane lips

"words flow like honey." Bismarck despised men and showed it; Bülow despises them, but keeps his contempt well out of sight. Bismarck cared nought for popularity; Bülow "lays the utmost value on the applause of the masses, and gives himself great pains to achieve popularity."

POPULARITY-HUNTING AND ITS DANGERS.

His love of popularity, thinks Herr Goldschmied, may lead the Chancellor astray. He is not ashamed to use high-sounding, sentimental phrases to please the people—the people at whom all the time he is laughing in his sleeve. This popularity-hunting explains the recent "granite-biting speech":—

On this occasion the fact was also manifested that Von Bülow, though he is acquainted with almost all the countries of Europe from personal experience, does not know England. He had plainly underestimated the effect of his speech in England, otherwise he certainly would not have gone so far merely for *les beaux yeux* of the Anglophobes.

He has a shrewd enough sense of humour to be able to laugh at a joke even against himself. He laughs where Bismarck raged.

HIS POLICY.

This, Herr Goldschmied says, he is in no hurry to reveal. He flirts with the Agrarians, but the writer still considers his sentiments comparatively Liberal. He is essentially an opportunist. When his position is more secure, he will probably show his hand, "for beneath this jovial exterior . . . there undeniably exists a nature of great strength and energy." He certainly regards as the main task of sound German policy the maintenance of good relations with Russia. He is probably also really friendly to England, and quite far-sighted enough to see the dangers to Germany's Weltpolitik which would result from a quarrel with us. Herr Goldschmied concludes his article by remarking how Von Bülow and the Kaiser seem adapted each for the other:—

Last, but not least, the number of capable men in Germany who are able to hold the strings of domestic as well as of foreign policy is so limited that the Emperor and the Empire would experience the greatest embarrassment if for some reason or other Count Bülow were to disappear to-day from the political stage.

THE *Girl's Realm* for March contains a paper on "The Real 'Cranford'"—the village of Knutsford, in Cheshire, where Mrs. Gaskell was born, lived, and was married and died. The paper is very prettily illustrated with pictures of the scenes introduced into so many of Mrs. Gaskell's books, but into "Cranford" in particular; and now when "Cranford" tends more and more to rank as a classic such an article should find many readers. Of the Americanisation of the World reversed an example may be found in the exact copy of Kilkenny Castle which Mr. Howard Gould is having built in America. Not only the castle, but its grounds are being reproduced in facsimile, with the consent, it must be, of the present occupier, the Marquis of Ormonde. In the interior of the castle, however, comfort will not be sacrificed to a picturesque and antique effect; and the structure bids fair to be a curious hotchpotch of ancient architecture and garish modernity.

THE BRINGER-IN OF THE BIGGEST BUDGET.

"THE Controller of the most vast sums of money any empire ever drew within its coffers"—so Mr. James Baker, writing in the *Leisure Hour*, describes Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. It appears from this admiring sketch that Sir Michael is now the oldest member in the House of Commons, having sat continuously for thirty-eight years. He confesses to his interviewer that his term of office as Irish Secretary in 1885-86 imposed on him a heavier personal strain than his recent War Budgets, adding, "The strain now is more upon Mr. Chamberlain."

With a sardonic hit at our public schools and universities, Sir Michael dares to say of his life at Eton and Oxford that he is "a self-educated man." He made up for deficiencies in the home country by wide travel in Europe and America.

Certain guarded utterances of Sir Michael to his interviewer may be quoted here:—

When I ventured to hope that our trade might, in spite of all the scientifically-organised foreign attacks upon it, still increase, by reason of the development of our Colonies and new openings, such as we have had in Egypt, Africa, etc., he remarked, "that our Colonies were not now developing at the rate they had been; that some most remarkable facts had come out in the Australian census. The Victorian population, for example, was not increasing; but as regards our holding our own in the Colonies or against foreign competition, we were doing that."

But with a preferential tariff Sir Michael will have nothing to do:—

"A preferential tariff must do harm, for raw material must be taxed, and that would injure our own people," was his emphatic statement, and in talking of the tremendous developments in Africa, North and South, and elsewhere, of the English people during the last few years, he uttered the warning words "that we might be going too fast; already we have on our hands as much as we can manage."

On comparing educational with military expenditure the interviewer was promptly met with the remark:—

Expenditure on the Navy was most necessary, in fact vital. The freedom of the country stood first; without that being assured, all else was useless. Expenditure on education was necessary, but it could not be placed before the safety of the country.

On foreign relations Sir Michael allowed himself only one observation:—

I ventured to refer to the present seething effervescence and trouble in Russia; but Sir Michael thought that the powers that be in that mighty country were too well organised to permit any serious break-up of the official autocracy reigning there; in fact, recent developments seem to suggest that a country nearer our own shores had more cause to dread eruption and disorganisation than Russia.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer believes in the domestic as well as the literary education of women, and is having his daughters taught cookery "that they might influence those among whom they lived."

Two interesting illustrated articles in the French reviews on Victor Hugo are worthy of mention. The *Revue Universelle* of February 15th is indeed a Victor Hugo number. It contains a series of articles dealing with the poet from a variety of aspects. The *Monde Moderne* of February 15th publishes the other article referred to.

FACILIS DESCENSUS AVERNI.

AFTER WAR—PROTECTION!

FREE TRADE, as no one recognised more frankly than Mr. Cobden, assumes that the normal relations of nations with one another is peace. As Mr. Chamberlain and his friends are changing all this and compelling us more and more to contemplate a state of incessant war as the normal condition of international existence, it is not surprising that some people are engaged in discussing the possibility of Great Britain reverting to Protection. What these people do not recognise is, that for a country which maintains its population by its ability to undersell its competitors in the markets of the world a protective policy is suicidal. If war necessitates Protection, then war is fatal to the British Empire. For that Empire is an Empire of peace and of Free Trade. The very existence of our population from day to day depends upon capacity to obtain untaxed food and cheap raw materials. We may become a nice tight little island fenced in by a protective tariff, but if so, there will have to be a great exodus of the majority of our population, and we shall bid farewell to all our greatness.

GERMANY'S RELIANCE ON OUR FREE TRADE.

Notwithstanding this, various writers in the periodicals of the month discuss Protection as if it were a possible policy for Great Britain. "Ogniben," for instance, leads off in the *Contemporary Review* with a plea for the establishment of a war tariff throughout the Empire. The question, he says, with which we are concerned is this: Are our people prepared to go on allowing foreigners to use Great Britain and her dependencies as dependencies of their own? The Germans have come to regard our markets as their vested interests. Germany considers it to be a sign of hostility that we talk of drawing closer the bonds of Empire by means of a commercial customs union. Germany, in short, offers us the horns of a dilemma. Either open British markets while her own remain closed, or open war. Despairing of the former, she is even now ready for the latter. In his opinion we are already unable to hold our own in any of our colonial markets. Germany, he says, sells to Canada for about a guinea a head of the population, while we sell them for no more than seven shillings a head.

MR. SEDDON'S SUGGESTION.

"Ogniben" suggests that the basis for an Imperial Agreement might possibly be found in the suggestion recently made by Mr. Seddon that the Colonies should grant a drawback on all British manufactured goods, the Government according a similar rebate upon such colonial products as are now dutiable, or may, in consequence of this convention, become dutiable. As there are no colonial products dutiable at present, excepting some wines, sugar and tea, the value of this suggestion rests upon the supposition that we are about to impose duties upon

imports in order that we may reduce the duties on goods from the colonies.

"Ogniben" concludes by appealing to the one man fit for the task of destroying Free Trade by his vigour of will, independence of mind, sense of the needs of the Empire, and wholesome disregard of doctrinaire formula and effete traditions—Mr. Chamberlain to wit.

WHY PROTECTION IS COMING.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. J. A. Hobson, in an article entitled "The Approaching Abandonment of Free Trade," says that the intellectual authority of Free Trade is a thing of the past, and that by various secret side paths Protection has been ruling our national policy, and that the powerful organised trading capitalists' interests are plainly leading towards a reversal of the fiscal policy of the last half century. The change will first take place in an attempt to give body to the floating idea of Imperial Federation. The necessity for enormously increased expenditure entails the necessity for raising more money. The whole weight of democratic force is, he thinks, against direct taxation, and, in a word, the whole bulk of 25 to 30 millions sterling per annum must be raised by indirect taxation. When to the demand for increased revenue we add the project of the Imperial Zollverein at which Mr. Chamberlain is manifestly driving the Government, the necessity of Protection is made quite manifest.

PREFERENTIAL TREATMENT FOR THE COLONIES.

Any steps towards the closer attachment of the Colonies to the Mother Country will involve a radical readjustment of finance in the shape of a discriminative tariff giving preferential treatment to imports from our Colonies on condition of receiving similar preferential treatment for their imports from us. He admits that the task will be very difficult, but it is a disease that requires desperate remedies, and if the continuance of our Imperial career involves a large increase of military expenditure something of the kind must be attempted.

BOUNTIES FOR AGRICULTURE.

Mr. Hobson thinks that it is now tolerably certain that Great Britain will collapse to the inherent logic which binds Imperialism to Protection. For carrying out a policy of Imperialism we must provide bounties for wheat, cattle, and for agricultural produce, and get people back to the land. He says that unless a new and unexpected rally be made for Manchesterism with the same forces which sustained the earlier movement, Free Trade, once abandoned by the Imperialist politicians of either party, will find itself in a sorry plight.

Mr. J. Beattie Crozier, in an article entitled "Free Trade or Protection for England," maintains that our choice is between a good second best with Protection, and ruination speedy and complete with the continuance of Free Trade.

THE PROBLEM OF OUR SHIPPING.

Mr. W. Wetherell contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an article on "American Millionaires and British Shipping," which takes a place beside the foregoing papers. It is a very well-written and comprehensive study of the question, which, without being alarmist, points out the dangers which we must face, and the best way to overcome them. Mr. Wetherell does not suggest bounties as the remedy for competition. His recommendations involve a kind of indirect bounty system. For instance, we should relieve British shipping of light dues, bring our shipping regulations into conformity with those of foreign nations in order to make things easier for owners, and stop the taxation of foreign shipping for the maintenance of British lights, a system which at present brings upon British shipping in American ports a charge from which the shipping of nations which do not impose light dues is exempt. Mr. Wetherell also recommends the establishment of floating schools in our ports for the training of boys for a seafaring life.

LOSSES AND PROFITS OF COMPETITION.

As to the danger to our shipping from the competition of Mr. Pierpont Morgan and other American millionaire combinations, Mr. Wetherell is by no means in despair. He points to the solidity of British shipping companies, and to the fact that they have faced and are facing depression in shipping with success. The Americans, on the other hand, are used to expecting immediate profits, and it is not certain that they will be able to stand the years of depression which are before them. But if Americans and Germans, by means of subsidies and State encouragement, do cut their freight and passenger rates to a point at which we cannot compete, that by no means involves us necessarily in loss. It will merely be a case of the sugar bounties over again, in which foreign nations are taxing themselves in order that we may buy sugar below its value. It would be an advantage to British trade to be able to use foreign ships carrying goods so cheaply that they could only be carried on by means of State aid. Cheap ocean carriage of food and raw material would give an immense impetus to British manufacturers, and would give British products a decisive advantage in the markets of the world.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

The peril does not, therefore, lie in the mere fact that our shipping interests, which are in a few hands, may be destroyed. It lies in the consequences which such a change would have in time of war. We are obliged for Imperial reasons to keep our shipping interests alive. And it is certain that if once British maritime supremacy were overthrown, we would not be allowed any longer to reap the advantages of the cheapening of ocean transit. Once the Americans and Germans felt themselves in secure possession of the main lines of communication, there would be no security against the imposition of discriminating

freight rates upon British trade. In short, though we would reap an immediate advantage from a competition which would destroy our shipping interests, in the end we stand to lose both in commerce and in war. It is for this reason that Mr. Wetherell makes the very moderate suggestions which I have above noticed.

THE FUTURE OF SOCIETY.

BY A SOCIETY LEADER.

THE *Lady's Realm* continues its articles on "The Future of Society." This time the Countess of Malmesbury gives her views, and very sensible views they are, and very well expressed.

I. AMERICANISATION.

Briefly her predictions are first: Society will become far more cosmopolitan, more Americanised. The commercial element in it will greatly increase, and it is hardly likely that, luxurious though we are already, we shall become less so.

2. MORE EDUCATION.

Secondly: Society will be highly educated, and not with any mere smatterings of knowledge. We shall probably become much better linguists.

3. MORE RELIGION.

We shall grow more, not less religious. Less orthodox perhaps, but far broader. Sectarianism will tend to disappear. "The gates of the spiritual world . . . may yet be opened wider, and a flood of light from scientific investigation may illuminate the dim obscurity which now surrounds our future life."

4. MORE DEMOCRATIC IDEALS.

Society will become more democratic and utilitarian, "and will exact from its leaders not only an hereditary right, but the personal qualifications which fit them for their post."

5. THE PRESERVATION OF THE RACE.

The Countess of Malmesbury views with alarm one effect of the increasing strain to which many women are now subjected—the steady fall in the birth-rate. Clearly she thinks the life of a business man must be forsworn by the woman who would be the mother of strong children. Somehow, also, the degenerate and unfit must be prevented from continuing the race.

6. THE FUTURE OF WOMEN.

The emancipation of women will continue till "it comes in contact with that dead wall which nature has erected, barring all progress after a certain point." A revulsion of feeling must come sooner or later. Our girls must cease discussing doubtful topics. "A speedy return to greater propriety of language, and perhaps purity of thought," she considers near at hand. In so far as the life of a worker clashes with that of a wife and mother, it is the former which must go to the wall unless the most disastrous consequences are to follow.

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THE NEW JAPANESE ALLIANCE AND AFTER.

FROM DIFFERENT POINTS OF VIEW.

The most powerful article upon the new Japanese Alliance is contributed by an anonymous writer who signs himself "Zeta" in the *Fortnightly Review*. Zeta, who wields a very powerful pen, has arrived at very definite conclusions upon the subject. He thinks that the Treaty is wholly bad and utterly indefensible. For the Japanese, he admits, it is an immense triumph. There can be no question that Japan has effected as brilliant an achievement as any in the annals of diplomacy. But outside Japan it is only our enemies—especially our enemies in Germany—who will rejoice at the abandonment by Lord Lansdowne of splendid isolation in order to take up a position of splendid complication. The German Press unanimously rejoices over the Anglo-Japanese Treaty because it makes an agreement between Russia and England impossible.

THE MEANING OF THE "STATUS QUO."

Lord Lansdowne's policy is an effort to secure the *status quo*, which means that Russia is to be commanded at her eastern exit by Japan, excluded from the Persian Gulf by England, and supplanted by Germany on the Bosphorus. Lord Lansdowne's *status quo* proposals can only end in realising German dreams, and placing the French and Russian fleets at the disposal of German ambition. Lord Lansdowne's policy works straight towards the crystallising of the Continent against us. A hostile coalition will not come until the German fleet is ready; but when it comes it will be more powerful than he contemplates. The fundamental weakness, says Zeta, of our present devotion to the *status quo* is that we have got all that we wanted in every continent. We have raked in everything that lay loose anywhere about the world. Entering more into detail, Zeta complains that the Treaty is untimely, that there was no reason for concluding it or for publishing it at the present moment. Railways and mines in Manchuria are of as little fundamental Imperial concern as railways and mines in the moon.

THE EFFECT UPON RUSSIA.

Russia has behaved extremely well to us in the last few years. She has made no trouble in Afghanistan, no Russian minister has spoken to our detriment as the German Chancellor has done, yet—at the moment when we have emerged from a nasty interchange of epithets with Germany—we have published a treaty, the only meaning of which is to block Russia in the Far East, with the certain result that the more we succeed the more speedy and sure will the glacier pressure of Muscovite policy be diverted to Persia, Afghanistan, and the Indian frontier. The Treaty also is unnecessary. The integrity of China is in no more danger than that of Turkey. No Power is more opposed to the partition of China than Russia. Her own special interest is in Manchuria. Secure her that, and she would willingly sign a treaty providing for the integrity of China at large. The Treaty is

also unequal. It is a bad bargain, a bargain of a kind unprecedented in our own history, without example in existing diplomacy. The Anglo-Japanese Treaty, in the nature of its inequality, is like no other that we have ever made and none other existing. It affords a complete insurance against all vital dangers for Japan, but so far as vital dangers to ourselves are concerned they are not prevented, they are only transferred and increased.

JAPAN AND COREA.

Russia will watch and wait. Japan will act and advance. At one stroke she is free from the nightmare that weighed upon her. She can play a dazzling game with nerve, knowing that she plays it with limited liability, and that, should the worst come to the worst, she is shielded from the greatest penalty of a loser. Whoever stands to lose, Japan stands all to gain. The pretext that the only desire is to maintain the *status quo* is nonsense. For whatever may be the case in China, in Corea there can be no genuine question of preserving the *status quo*. Corea is the Transvaal of Japan. She is flooding it with her colonists, absorbing all its trade, and securing a host of political, commercial, and industrial interests which may be threatened at any moment, and which therefore we have recognised her right to interfere to defend. Their existence entails elements of complication to Japan, and Japan alone will be the judge of when intervention will be necessary. She can force the issue at almost any moment. It is precisely one of those cases in which the guns are most apt to go off by themselves. We have henceforth no real control over the course of events in the Far East. No treaty was ever made upon a more explosive basis. What we must be prepared for is to see Japanese commercial and political enterprise developing something like incandescent activity in Corea. America regards Lord Lansdowne's treaty as guaranteeing the open door for her trade, so that she will reap equal benefits from the alliance while taking none of the risks.

THE NET EFFECT OF THE TREATY.

There is a large school of politicians in Japan who believe that Russia ought not only to be barred out of Corea, but should be ousted from the Tartar provinces. There is no doubt that this view may be enforced upon the Mikado's ministers before the expiration of the Treaty in its present form. If war is avoided, then the only definite results to be expected from the Treaty are two. Russia will not be dislodged from Manchuria, Japan will be established in Corea. When Japan is in Corea communications between Vladivostock and Port Arthur will be cut, and this line would place the Tsar's navy at a hopeless disadvantage in the struggle for sea power against Japan. The strategical value of Port Arthur will be neutralised. The net result of it all is that we are leaving Russia no hope but a German Alliance.

THE PROSPECTS OF A WAR.

The *Contemporary Review* publishes two articles on the same subject, the first of which, a naval officer's

article upon the prospect of a Russo-Japanese war, comes naturally for notice after the preceding paragraphs. The article was written before the Alliance was concluded. The writer says that except that she does not suffer direct human or material loss, the effect of the Alliance upon Russia is exactly equivalent to a defeat at the hands of Japan, so far as Corea is concerned. The writer thinks that it is pretty safe to conclude that a Russo-Japanese war can be predicted as some day a practical certainty. If Russia is worsted, which he thinks has been already effected by the Anglo-Japanese Agreement, she will in the coming years be forced to content herself with her present insufficient outlets at Vladivostock and Port Arthur, a fact which he is candid enough to point out is equivalent to sitting on the safety valve, with the result of immensely increased chances of an explosion in the direction of the Bosphorus and the Indian frontier. Discussing the chances of the two Powers in a single-handed war, the writer says, that in numbers and ships they are about equal, but that in quality Japan stands undoubtedly in a much higher position. Should war break out the true policy of the Japanese would be to assume the offensive at once, while Russia would pursue a waiting game and avoid giving battle before her reinforcements arrived. He thinks they would withdraw to the sanctuary of French territorial waters in Indo-China, leaving Vladivostock to take care of itself. The Japanese fleet would take up a strategic position at sea, somewhere to the eastward of Singapore, in order to intercept reinforcements. If, however, these reinforcements got through, the Japanese would have to stake their last chance by meeting the enemy with the odds against them, or they would shut themselves up in their own fortified harbours. It is possible, however, that the Russian fleet might remain at Vladivostock. In that case the work of the Japanese would be easier, and they would have a better chance of meeting and destroying the Russian Squadron on its way to the Far East. By investing Vladivostock Japan would throttle Russia's whole defensive position and bring her to negotiations better than by any operations against Port Arthur and Manchuria. Corea will be won by the sword, and it will have to be held by the sword.

The writer thinks that the first war between Russia and Japan will have as its theatre the Pacific. If the latter Power should continue to make progress at anything like the recent rate it is by no means extravagantly improbable to suppose that the second will be fought out in the Black Sea and the Baltic.

THE OBJECTS OF THE TREATY.

The second article in the *Contemporary* is by Mr. Alfred Stead, and deals with the question from the Japanese point of view. He says that the Japanese view is that the Treaty is not essentially anti-Russian, but is primarily intended to improve the status and to secure the safety of Japan. But they would probably be the last to deny that but for the

appeal which it made to the anti-Russian prejudices of the British Foreign Office, and especially owing to the alarm excited by the Russo-Chinese Convention, their end might not have been reached very soon. The Japanese are, he says, extremely well satisfied with the Treaty, but there is a very important question left undecided by the preamble, namely, what is the *status quo* referred to by the Treaty?—

As it stands, it appears to the plain man as obviously referring to the situation on the date of signature. This would recognise the occupation of Newchwang by the Russians, among other things. The British Government has given up to the present time no official exposition of its interpretation of the phrase; but it will probably be found, on investigation, that Japanese statesmen have no hesitation in declaring that it means the *status quo ante bellum*, and that the various abnormal conditions, unrecognised in their mind by conventions with China, are out of court. It would seem a weak point in the construction of such an agreement that so vital a point as this was not made more clear in the treaty itself. The Japanese hold that all regularly arranged Conventions between China and the Powers are included in the phrase *status quo*, and are, therefore, recognised under the treaty. These include the leases of Kiao-chau, Port Arthur, Talienwan, and Wei-hai-Wei, besides the Convention with the Russo-Chinese Bank relative to the Manchurian Railway. Equally with these, the Anglo-German Agreement of October 16th, 1900, the Anglo-Russian Agreement of May, 1899, and the assurances of the Chinese Government as to the non-alienation of the Yangtse-kiang region are all recognised by the new treaty. This interpretation of the phrase *status quo* seems to point to a determination to refuse recognition to all secret or irregularly obtained Conventions regarding China.

The phrase *status quo* has a clearly recognised and universally accepted significance in international law. If the negotiators did not mean the *status quo*, but the *status quo ante bellum*, or the *status quo* minus secret conventions, it is much to be regretted that they did not say so, for in that case they would seem to stand convicted of having meant one thing and said another and altogether different one. The International lawyers will find it difficult to find any precise point *ante bellum* to which the treaty could be held to apply. For the Russo-Chinese temporary Convention, which governs the situation in Manchuria pending the conclusion of a permanent instrument, was concluded in November, 1900—that is to say, not a month later than the Anglo-German agreement, which is held to be one of the ingredients of the *status quo* of the treaty. Thus a definite point *ante bellum* would be very hard to discover; *ante* November, 1900, would suffice, but it would naturally be taken then that the treaty specially intended that the Russo-Chinese Treaty should not be included in the *status quo*. If the phrase *status quo* is governed, not by the moment of time, but by the views entertained by the High Contracting Parties as to what are and what are not regular modifications of the *status quo*, we are left in utter uncertainty, out of which one serious fact stands clear and distinct. The Japanese do not regard the Russo-Chinese Convention of 1900 as having any juridical existence. If the English Government accepts that view and is prepared to act upon it, the future may easily contain serious difficulties.

This is no doubt true, but Mr. Alfred Stead thinks that Russia has not much to complain of from the Anglo-Japanese Treaty unless the doctrine of equal opportunities is to be interpreted differently in Manchuria from its recognised interpretation in Shantung. He concludes his article as follows:—

The Anglo-Japanese Treaty, if accepted in its finest sense, might be made productive of a greater International Peace than has yet been attainable. Why should it not prove the first step towards a great International Treaty regarding the Far East, similar to that one which arranges for concerted action in the Near East, the Great Treaty of Paris?

IS IT ANTI-RUSSIAN?

An interesting comment upon those who are asserting that the new Alliance is not anti-Russian is supplied by Mr. Demetrius Boulger's paper in the *New Liberal Review*. Mr. Boulger discussed the Alliance almost entirely from the assumption that the object of the Treaty is to check and thwart Russia. The result of the new Agreement, he says, is that—

Briefly put, Russia will not be subjected to any humiliation by the Anglo-Japanese alliance; her progress will have been arrested, not converted into a retreat, her schemes on Corea will have to be abandoned, and the Japanese development of that country will establish on Russia's flank a counterpoise to the offensive power gained by the railway across Northern Asia. It will deter Russia from encroaching on Corea, wherein Japan will now hasten by means of her railway from Fusan to Seoul and other similar enterprises to increase her influence.

IF RUSSIA RETORTS?

He admits that Russia will not like being checked and thwarted; but he hints very plainly that any attempt on her part to make trouble in Central Asia would lead to our promptly picking a quarrel in the Far East. The following passage is significant:—

A plausible *casus belli* could be found at any moment in the high-handed proceedings of Russian officers at Newchwang, Douglas Inlet, and elsewhere along the coasts of Corea, and if Russian troops were to advance in Central Asia as suggested, we should find no narrow interpretation placed on the terms of the alliance with us by the Japanese public or Government.

Mr. Boulger is not taken very seriously in St. Petersburg, but if it were otherwise what conclusion would the Russian Government draw from such a declaration as this?

"AN INEVITABLE ALLIANCE."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Bishop writes on the same subject. He does not add very much to the discussion. In his opinion we could not help ourselves. We were bound to have helped Japan in case she got into war, and as the *Figaro* of the 8th of May, 1901, definitely declared that M. Delcassé had arranged with the Russian Minister to support Russia in Manchuria and against Japanese aggression in Korea, he thinks that "the alliance was inevitable. . . . By the new Agreement Japan, to our great gain, takes upon herself in respect to us an obligation we already bore in respect to her. In a dark hour we may hope that light has come to us from the Land of the Rising Sun, while our star once more rises in the East."

PERHAPS "NOT ONLY DESIRABLE BUT NECESSARY."

Sir Wemyss Reid, in his chronicle of the month, hums and haws about the Treaty, but on the whole inclines to favour it. He says:—

For the moment, therefore, the only solid ground of objection to the Treaty is that it has deprived us of that absolute freedom of action which our state of isolation secured for us during the greater part of the old century. Even this objection may, however, melt under the influence of passing events. The ill-success of British policy in China, and the corresponding growth of the influence of other Powers, Russia and Germany in particular, may quite conceivably reach a point before long that will make it apparent that the alliance with Japan is not only desirable but necessary.

AN EMANCIPATION FROM GERMANY.

In the *National Review* the writers signing themselves "A B C," etc., who argue in favour of handing over Persia and Constantinople to Russia as the price of a good understanding with that Power, do not regard the Japanese Alliance as a fatal impediment to carrying out the policy which they advocate. They say:—

In consideration of Russia's abandonment of all pretensions as regards Corea, Japan might be willing, in conjunction with Great Britain, to recognise the claim of Russia to regularise her position.

In Manchuria they also say:—

In the opinion of careful and dispassionate students of international affairs, who refuse to allow their judgment to be poisoned by the political miasma of Berlin, and who decline to sacrifice British interests and to subordinate British policy to unchristian prejudices against "pagan" Powers, the present Alliance, so far from hindering England from coming to a general settlement with Russia, will, if properly directed, lead to that very end.

The editor of the *National Review* agrees with his contributors, and says that one of the chief attractions of the treaty, from the British point of view, is that the alliance with Japan signifies our emancipation from the German yoke which we have borne so meekly for many years.

"New Thought."

THIS is the name given to a new metaphysical movement described in the *American Review of Reviews* by Paul Tyner. It owed much in its inception to Mr. Henry Wood, of Cambridge, Mass. It numbers now more than a million adherents, about half a million of whom are in the United States. Metaphysics which are to unite, not divide, are difficult to sketch, but the following paragraph will suggest something of its whereabouts:—

Not merely the cure of disease, important as that is in itself, but the entire interdependence of mental and physical states, and the relations of cultivated thought and will to harmonious growth in character and usefulness, are involved in the better understanding of the new metaphysics. Its promise of peace, harmony, light, healing, and uplift has called widespread attention to the claims of the practical metaphysician. All these have their true basis in a right understanding of the nature and power of the mind. The present metaphysical movement, in its vital and growing aspects, is in large degree the result of an attempt to account for mental healing and to give it a lucid and rational interpretation as well as a scientific basis.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for March is a most readable number, so much so that most of its articles are specially noticed elsewhere—those on "The American Invasion" by Sir Christopher Furness, on President Loubet, Count Von Bülow, and "The Real Siberia." "An American Correspondent" gives a very clear account of the Nicaragua Canal Treaty and the negotiations leading up to it. Incidentally he pays a tribute of the sincerest admiration to Lord Pauncefoot. Mr. E. W. Maunder describes changes in the moon—real and apparent—and combats the general view that the moon is absolutely dead. Mr. H. Seton-Kerr, M.P., has an interesting paper on Moose-Hunting in Norway.

THE REAL LORD ROSEBERY.

THE CHARLES TOWNSEND OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

A BITTER but brilliant paper entitled "The Real Lord Rosebery" is contributed by Mr. Hector Macpherson to the *Contemporary Review* for March. He has several theories with which he explains the Rosebery puzzle, but that which he finally descends upon is that Lord Rosebery is a reincarnation of Charles Townsend. The Townsend type of men, says Mr. Macpherson, was thus described by Burke a hundred years ago:—

They were a race of men (I hope in God the species is extinct) who, when they rose in their place, no man living could divine, from any known adherence to parties, to opinions, or principles, from any order or system in their politics or from any sequel or connection in their ideas, what part they were going to take in any debate. It is astonishing how much this uncertainty, especially at critical times, called the attention of all parties upon such men. All eyes were fixed on them, all ears open to hear them, each party gaped, and looked alternately for their vote, almost to the end of their speeches. The fortune of such men was a temptation too great to be resisted by one to whom a single whiff of incense withheld gave much greater pain than he received delight in the clouds of it which daily rose about him from the prodigal superstition of innumerable admirers. He was a candidate for contradictory honours, and his great aim was to make those agree in admiration of him who never agreed in anything else.

Hence he declares that Charles Townsend, brilliant, uncertain, consumed with sensitive vanity, lives again in Lord Rosebery.

THE SYDNEY SMITH OF WHIGGERY.

Mr. Macpherson's first clue to Lord Rosebery's position is that, while Conservative in caste, he is a Liberal by sympathy. He saw that the aristocracy were on the downgrade, and his titled genius shrank from placing itself under the yoke of the stupid party. His Liberalism, however, was essentially of the Whig type, dwelling in a secular atmosphere and concealing the frigidity of Scottish Whiggery under a vein of playful humour. Lord Rosebery is the Sydney Smith of modern Whiggery.

Then Mr. Macpherson discovers another clue in his resemblance to Disraeli. Like him he is associated with a party with whom he is not in sympathy. Both were mystery men, and possessed the dramatic talent in perfection. Mr. Gladstone, says Mr. Macpherson, had also the same gift; "but he was dramatic as the avalanche is dramatic, while Lord Rosebery's talent is the natural outcome of a passionless nature, of a morbid self-consciousness which delights in a theatrical imitation of the avalanche. By judicious stage management the illusion is perfect."

A BLEND OF COBDEN AND BEAconsFIELD.

Then turning to an analysis of Lord Rosebery's career Mr. Macpherson says that his original scheme of using Mr. Gladstone as a means of ultimately initiating a new kind of Liberalism, a sort of blend of Cobden and Beaconsfield, was checked by the unexpected departure of Mr. Gladstone on Home Rule. If Lord Rosebery had then proved true to his

convictions, he would to-day have been in high office in the Unionist Government, and marked out by unanimous consent as Lord Salisbury's successor. His resolve to stick to Mr. Gladstone at the time of the rupture was the parent of all his subsequent troubles, the source of all his political disasters, and the key to all his contradictory and perplexing speeches.

With the wane of Home Rule Lord Rosebery courted Collectivism, for he is alive to the hard lot of the workers, but his sympathy is not sufficiently strong to carry him beyond the mental stage of the old Whigs. In his temperament are blended the artistic sense of the Cavalier and the sombre mood of the Puritan. After Mr. Gladstone retired, the acceptance of the Premiership was Lord Rosebery's first strategic blunder. He yielded to the temptation with great reluctance, but as soon as he gained it, by subordinating his convictions to his ambitions, he made the discovery that in the long run political genius is no substitute for high-souled rectitude. His crusade against the House of Lords proved a failure. He has not Mr. Gladstone's delight in the din of battle. His success must come at once, or he loses heart, and seeks the solaces of solitude. As a political volcano, Lord Rosebery soon becomes extinct.

A VERSATILE FOREIGN POLICY.

In the field of foreign politics Lord Rosebery has been equally disappointing. Together with a number of young Liberals, he was inoculated with notions of Imperial and industrial expansion, which in practical outcome are nothing but a revival in new form of Tory Jingoism. At the time of the Armenian massacres he turned over a new leaf, and, risking place and popularity, dared to oppose what was a highly natural but dangerous cry for vengeance for the slaughter of the Armenians. Before that speech was forgotten, Lord Rosebery took the field in favour of single-handed war with France about Fashoda. On the Soudan question he began by attacking Lord Salisbury for Jingoism in Egypt, and ended by acting as a showman to Lord Kitchener and out-Jingoing Lord Salisbury. A few years ago he argued in favour of remaining impregably intrenched at Wady Halfa, and quoted with approval General Gordon's declaration that the Soudan was the most absolutely valueless possession that any country could possess—useless to any human being, and fatal to any Power that held it. A few years later Lord Rosebery rushed about the country glorifying the General who had made a laughing-stock of his lugubrious predictions, and was ready to fight the French for infringing upon this useless desert.

When the South African War began, Lord Rosebery, who has done his best to uphold Turkey, the most corrupt and despotic oligarchy which ever existed, justified the South African War on the ground that the Boer Government was a corrupt and despotic oligarchy. Then, having cheered the Government into the war, he is beginning to throw stones at them because they are not carrying social reforms, and

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because they have made blunders in administration. If Lord Rosebery had been in office the same things would have happened. His speech at the City Liberal Club unconsciously revealed the working of his mind, and by his condemnation of Fox he showed that in his view the first duty of the Liberal Party is to get into power, and if it can only get into power by pandering to popular passion—well, it must just pander. It was once said of Mr. Gladstone that he had the intellect of an advocate and the soul of a martyr. Of Lord Rosebery it may be said that he has the intellect of an advocate and the soul of an artist. In politics, as in literature, he is essentially an impressionist. Not being in the habit of relying upon the promptings of political conscience, he is driven to give fickle adhesion to the fickle cries of the fickle multitude. Even in this he is compelled to rely for guidance upon a body of Scottish Liberals, whose devotion to Lord Rosebery is the spaniel-like devotion of the Highland clansmen to Prince Charlie.

So Mr. Hector Macpherson, in conclusion, prophesies for Lord Rosebery the fate of Bolingbroke, who, after enjoying a few years of power, spent the best of his days as an ambitious aspirant to a great career. The fatal obstacles in his path are not his political rivals, but his own over-critical temperament, his morbid self-consciousness, and his lack of fundamental, coherent convictions.

How to Make India Prosperous.

MR. W. MALLESON, in the *Monthly Review*, refers much of the poverty of the people of India to their growing extravagance in domestic festivity and to the increased security of the moneylender. He wishes the Indian National Congress would agitate for social reforms (including reduced extravagance) rather than for political changes. His main plea is for the cultivation of new industries, that India may not wholly depend on agriculture. He says that "nearly all the possible large schemes of irrigation have either been completed or are already in hand." A very significant remark is that "the famines of recent years have not been grain famines, but money famines. There is always, thanks to the much-abused railways, plenty of grain to be had, even in the most afflicted tracts. But, when the rains fail, the wealth of the people dries up." He laments that "there is no such thing as a really modern sugar plant in the whole country," and India imports 200,000 tons of sugar. He pleads for a modern sugar industry, for the development of silk; coal, iron, copper are plentiful; millions of horse-power run to waste in the rivers which flow from the Himalayas; there is a future for aluminium, acetylene and lucifer matches. The rise of new industries would give the people the new wealth they need.

The *Leisure Hour* for March has the distinction of a contribution from the pen of Max Adeler. It is "The Persecution of John P. Tadcaster," and would force a smile from the most morose of men.

LORD SALISBURY'S FIRST ELECTION ADDRESS.

MR. T. D. How is contributing a series of papers on the present Premier to *Good Words*. His March paper deals with Lord Salisbury's entry into political life. It is illustrated with reproductions of the bills and posters which announced his appearance as Conservative candidate and then member for the borough of Stamford in 1853. Stamford was a pocket borough under control of the Marquis of Exeter, and on the retirement of Mr. Herries, Lord Robert G. Cecil was elected without opposition. Interesting extracts are given from his election address, some of which may be cited here:—

After speaking of Mr. Herries as one who had "always been a consistent adherent of those great Conservative principles to which England owes her vast Empire abroad, and the maintenance of her time-honoured institutions at home," he went on to say, "It is my desire to uphold these same principles as earnestly as he has done, though, of course, not objecting to make such cautious changes as lapse of time, or improvements in science, or the dispensations of Providence may render necessary. . . . I am a sincere and warmly attached member of the Established Church, and therefore I shall be ready at all times to support any measures which will increase her usefulness, and render the number of her bishops and clergy more nearly equal to the requirements of our large and increasing population. And I shall be ready from the same motive to oppose any attempt to alienate the endowments or to extend the support already far too freely given to hostile sects. Although I am ready to grant full toleration to the religious opinions of others, I am determined to oppose, as far as in me lies, the working of these ultramontane doctrines, which are at variance with the fundamental principles of our Constitution. The recent subservience of Government to the Irish Romanists" [the Government subsidies to Maynooth College] "seems to augur that it will be attempted to concede far more to them than can be justified under the name of toleration."

"I shall equally resist any public system of education which is not based on the truths of Revelation, as a distinct and indispensable element. The events that have just passed in Ireland are a sufficient warning of the futility of all educational plans in which religious instruction is not enforced; and demonstrate that such compromises do not even satisfy those in deference to whose hostility they were adopted."

From the report of Lord Robert's speech on election, when, according to the reporter, he "was slightly cheered by his friends," may be taken the concluding extract:—

I now turn to general education, our efforts to meet which have been most tardy and sluggish. . . . But while I feel this I cannot sympathise with those who would, professing it necessary to diminish differences, promote a system of education in which religion would be entirely ignored. That would be setting aside the main end for which education is held up. It is not merely intellectual culture, instruction in reading and writing, that will make a man moral and a good citizen, and the only reason we should press education is that those truths and that morality should be inculcated by which alone, and not by mere terror of earthly punishments, can be produced a virtuous, peaceful, and orderly population.

THOSE who want to know how an American University is launched, with what generosity, world outlook, and resolute energy, will do well to read the account of the origin of John Hopkins University, given in *Scribner* by Daniel C. Gilman, ex-president. The founder, John Hopkins, was a friend of Peabody and a member of the Society of Friends.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN, PRIME MINISTER.

THE OPENING MOVES.

LAST month was to be noticed the opening move in favour of an agitation for setting Mr. Balfour on one side and appointing Mr. Chamberlain as Prime Minister on the retirement of Lord Salisbury. In the magazines of March traces of this movement are distinctly discernible. The *National Review* naturally takes the lead in formulating the demand. Its editor and a contributor signing himself "An Englishman" vie with each other in the emphasis with which they insist that Mr. Chamberlain, and none but he, shall succeed Lord Salisbury. "An Englishman" throws off in the following style:—

Is it not the habit of many to sigh, "Oh! for one hour of Pitt or Chatham or Cromwell," forgetful that one who can bear comparison with these, one whom posterity will assuredly rank among the foremost English statesmen of all time, is here on earth, walking with us in the flesh?

"HIS PRESTIGE HIGHER THAN EVER."

The editor is indignant at the suggestion that Mr. Balfour should be the next Prime Minister. He says:—

This country is not in theory under an oligarchy, and public opinion should have some weight in the choice of Premier, and there can hardly be a shadow of doubt that, if a poll were taken of the political supporters of the Government throughout the country, there would be an overwhelming majority in favour of Mr. Chamberlain, whose prestige is now higher than ever. It is meanly suggested that the promotion of the Colonial Secretary to the Premiership would "hurt the susceptibilities of foreign nations," to use a contemptible phrase in vogue among Mandarins and superior persons, to which we reply that, if the appointment of the Premier is to be in the hands of foreigners, we had better choose Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who would be more popular abroad than Mr. Balfour.

"An Englishman" is quite certain that Mr. Chamberlain in the Premiership would be the right man in the right place:—

It is because he is the most progressive and youthful-minded of our statesmen that he is worthiest to lead the nation. Though advancing in years he is not like many of his colleagues, tied to the traditions and shibboleths of the remote past.

THE TIRELESS AND EFFICIENT WORKER.

Apart from the immeasurable debt which "An Englishman" thinks we owe to Mr. Chamberlain for his South African policy, there are other grounds upon which he presses for his appointment:—

In an era of apathy and indifference, when others of Cabinet rank have been busy golfing, shooting and racing, he has managed to attend to his duties. Work not sport is with him the foremost interest of life, and he is singular among Ministers for the small amount of exercise which he takes and requires. He is not one of those who believe that the first requisite in the governing man is ignorance of his work. The office over which he presides is almost the only one which in these days has never been impeached for inefficiency or neglect of its business. The fact that he has worked when others have played has not been lost to sight by the public.

THE HERCULES FOR OUR AUGEAN STABLE.

In the days that are to come Army Reform will be to the front, and who is there that can reform the Army but Mr. Chamberlain?

"I hope," he said in May, 1900, speaking of the defects which the war had revealed in our military system, "we shall have the courage and wisdom to correct them." If he will not put his shoulder to the wheel, it is certain that no one else will, and he can only put his shoulder to the wheel as Premier. All these duties, and the growing difficulty of our national position, call for a Premier who will exercise the closest supervision over the departments. The present Premier, whatever the debt of England to him for other things, has conspicuously failed in this direction. He has been able to secure neither foresight nor sound administration in the War Office, while the Foreign Office, which he controlled for many years, is a by-word for its faults and failings. The nation needs a leader of progressive tendencies, awake to the problems of the times and *toujours en vedette*, not always half asleep.

"THE LEADER FOR THE EMPIRE."

Mr. Henry Birchenough writes in the *Nineteenth Century* ostensibly on "Mr. Chamberlain as an Empire-BUILDER," really on Mr. Chamberlain as next Premier. He argues that no man should henceforth be "Prime Minister of Britain-within-seas" who has not gained in equal measure the confidence and support of "Britain-beyond-seas." After Lord Salisbury, the choice lies between Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Rosebery: and after these, Lord Milner, Lord Curzon, and Lord Cromer. Lord Rosebery, says the writer, is in many respects untried. Let him "who bears the scars be the first to bear the palm." The paper concludes:—

Mr. Chamberlain has already infected his fellow-countrymen with his own ardent patriotism, his enthusiasm for the unity of our race, and his buoyant trust in its future. Is he the leader men seek for the Empire, whose confidence he has gained, and which he has done so much to unite? The present writer knows of no other.

A LIBERAL VIEW.

The *New Liberal Review* speaks with somewhat uncertain sound concerning the Premiership. It prefers Lord Salisbury; but if Lord Salisbury is to go would choose Mr. Chamberlain:—

Who is to succeed Lord Salisbury? There are, perhaps, only two possible candidates, Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Arthur Balfour. Now it cannot be denied that if service to the Unionist Party is to be regarded as the highest qualification the reversion of the Premiership belongs of right to Mr. Chamberlain. In one respect only is Mr. Chamberlain's position a weak one. His following of "Liberal Unionist" members in the House of Commons is dangerously small, and it is an open secret that many so-called Liberal-Unionist seats are held by the indulgence of the Tory Party. Outside the House of Commons Mr. Chamberlain's position is one of enormous strength. He has the ear of the country, and could a vote on the Premiership be taken among the Unionist rank and file his election would be perfectly secure. In any case, we see nothing to hinder Mr. Chamberlain from succeeding Lord Salisbury if he presses his claim with anything like his usual determination.

AN AMERICAN VIEW.

Dr. Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*, thus voices American opinion:—

In spite of everything said against him at home and abroad, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, more than ever before, was last month the recognised leader of British politics—the man of courage, force, energy, and efficiency, who would inevitably be Prime Minister if Lord Salisbury should die or retire, and whose vigour dominates the present Administration, as its chief shows signs of growing old and apathetic.

THE RELATIONS BETWEEN GERMANY AND ENGLAND.

AN AMENDE TO MR. LUCIEN WOLF.

MR. LUCIEN WOLF, writing under his well-known signature of "Diplomaticus," contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for March a very interesting paper upon "The Foreign Policy of Great Britain," which deals chiefly with the question as to whether German policy and aspirations are so deadly a peril to Great Britain as some recent writers have maintained. What a trouble it is to unfortunate critics when contributors to periodicals prefer pseudonyms to their own Christian name and surname! The *Fortnightly* has a leash of anonymous or pseudonymous writers, of whom E. B. Lanin was the chief. Now it has "Calchas" and "Pollex," "Zeta" and "Diplomaticus." Of these "Diplomaticus" is the only one who has slipped his visor, knowing that he, at least, has no reason to be ashamed of what he writes, for Mr. Lucien Wolf is always ready to vouch for the articles of "Diplomaticus." Last month I blundered in expressing half a doubt as to whether Mr. Wolf was not concealing himself behind the pseudonym of "Pollex." Therein it seems I offended two honourable gentlemen—Mr. Wolf, who did not write the article although he sympathised with its sentiments, and the unknown author from whose pen the article really proceeded. My apologies are due to both of them, and I hope after this no one will be so far misled by my mistake as to imagine that Mr. Lucien Wolf, whose literary *nom de plume* is "Diplomaticus," had anything whatever to do with the article signed "Pollex," which was written by some other person or persons unknown, to whom also I tender my apology for having confounded them even by supposition with Mr. Lucien Wolf. I need hardly say that in this unfortunate attempt to judge of authorship by internal evidence, nothing was further from my thoughts than to impute to Mr. Lucien Wolf any conduct unworthy of the practice of the profession of which he is so distinguished an ornament.

THE REAL NATURE OF GERMAN POLICY.

In his article in this month's *Fortnightly* he scouts the idea that German foreign policy is animated by any consistent deadly hostility to us. The Germans, although not very scrupulous or sincere, are dominated by practical motives which, as often as not, make for co-operative relations between Great Britain and Germany. Broadly speaking, German policy is Anglophile in Africa and Russophile in Asia, and Anglophile or Russophile everywhere else according to the orientation of the jumping cat. Her final object is to secure a permanent understanding with Russia in Asia similar to that which she now possesses with Great Britain in Africa. The understanding which she desires with Russia must, in the first place, be one which will not prejudice her colonial and commercial aims in Asia, and in the second place it must not be of a character which would totally alienate England from her, since in that event it would tend to make her dependent upon the will and caprice of the Dual Alliance.

GERMANY'S FEELINGS TOWARDS ENGLAND.

"Diplomaticus" deals with the theories of the patriotic expansive force of Germans and the bitter ineradicable hatred of England which possesses the Fatherland. The latter he regards as little more than a prejudiced bogey. The Anglophobe reactionaries have captured the Radicals and Socialists by preaching a humane aversion to British policy in South Africa which they themselves do not share. This is a state of things which cannot last. As for the expansive force of the German people, he ridicules the idea that the Germans would be lunatics so demented as to attempt to absorb Austria or to conquer Austria-Hungary. As for expansion at the cost of Great Britain, he does not think that the booty would be worth gaining. Canada would be beyond range. Australia would certainly place herself under the wing of the United States. India would of necessity fall to Russia, and all that would be left would be our African possessions. "Diplomaticus" does not allude to the possibility, not to say probability, that German immigration may settle that question in favour of Germany without any need of a great war.

OUR RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.

Turning from Germany to Russia, "Diplomaticus" discusses the question of an understanding with that country, and he dismisses the project as impractical. Russia, he fears, is for all practical purposes against us. The idea of an understanding with her is hopeless. But he does not believe that Russia is any better disposed to Germany than to us. She will make use of both of us in Asia, without tying herself to either.

Closing, "Diplomaticus" expresses his belief that the Anglo-German Alliance is a bold, original, and unsentimental contribution to the reconstruction of the international *status quo* in accordance with the conditions of the new world struggle.

Plea for an Imperial Zollverein.

SIR VINCENT CAILLARD, in a very elaborate article on "Foreign Trade in the Home Markets," occupies twenty-eight pages of the *National Review* with an examination of the present condition of British trade at home and abroad, leading up to a demand for the adoption of an Imperial Zollverein. He says:—

A slight push in the right direction would place the greater part, if not the whole of it, in British hands—the word British implying, as it always ought to imply, not only Great Britain, but all the "Britains beyond the seas." The "slight push" must clearly take the form of inter-imperial preferential customs-duties, the effect of which would be to guide the trade within the Empire into its natural channels, connecting the mother-country with all the colonies, and each colony with every other and with the mother country. The ultimate goal towards which our "constant energies and purpose" should be directed must be far beyond this. That goal must be free trade within the Empire, accompanied by such a customs tariff upon goods imported into it from other countries as may be necessary to maintain, together with local internal taxation, revenue sufficient for the defence, maintenance, and good administration of all its component parts. Far from having a protectionist tendency, such a measure would largely increase the area over which true free trade would extend.

LABOUR TRIUMPHANT.

THE *Review of Reviews for Australasia* in its December number gives many signs of the power that claims to be king of the new commonwealth.

"THE RULING CLASS."

Reviewing the course of the first Parliament of united Australia, Dr. Fitchett says:—

Of the three parties in the House of Representatives, the Labour Party—and with good reason—contemplates the work of the session with most of complacency. It has held the balance of power betwixt Ministers and the Opposition. If it had voted for Mr. Reid's motion of want of confidence, the Ministry would have been overthrown. Whenever it joined hands with the Opposition against any item in the tariff, Ministers were powerless. Mr. Watson, the leader of the Labour Party in the House of Representatives, is an able man, and of a cool and even temper, which, in politics, counts for almost more than ability. "The Labour Party," he declares, "is highly satisfied with the result so far accomplished."

An attempt is to be made to federate all the Labour bodies of Australia and New Zealand. In a striking speech, delivered in Melbourne, the President of the Trades Hall Council said that the aim of the Labour leaders was "to awaken amongst working-men the consciousness that they were the ruling class, and had it in their power to dictate conditions" to other classes. Mr. Tudor, M.H.R., in the same meeting, proclaimed that "the workers were not a 'class' in the community, but the community itself"—or, at least, "ninety per cent. of it." Senator Pearce said that "they would not be the third party in Parliament, but the dominant party. If they organised properly they could not only send a Labour Party to Parliament, but a Labour Ministry." A new consciousness of power, no doubt, stirs in the very blood of the working classes. An unformulated and half-unconscious Socialism ferments in its imagination, and strange social experiments are possible in Australia.

"ONE MAN ONE BUSINESS."

The economic counterpart to our political dream of "one man one vote" seems to be a practical sequel to the ascendancy of Labour. Dr. Fitchett says:—

An odd illustration of the trend of sentiment in working-men's politics is found in the demand, which has been formulated in Victoria, for legislation which will forbid any man carrying on more than one kind of business. The great composite businesses of the modern city are looked upon as social wrongs. "One man one business" is the social charter for which many sigh to-day; it may be "one man one coat" to-morrow! This demand has arisen, oddly enough, in the country districts, where the country store carries on, under its homely roof, a dozen separate businesses. There is visibly growing amongst the artisan-class the idea that the amount of work to be done must be "pooled" and distributed with rough equality amongst all the workers. Anyone who, by superior energy and quickness, does more work than his fellows is regarded as a traitor to his class. It is inevitable that this idea should spread to commerce; and so, emerges the demand for "one man one business."

ARBITRATION ADVANCING.

The Industrial Arbitration Act just passed in New South Wales is explained by its author, the Hon. B. R. Wise, Attorney General. It imposes a fine not exceeding one thousand pounds, or two months' imprisonment, on any party who promotes a strike or lock-out before or during proceedings in Court. Mr. Wise declares that this prohibition of strikes and lock-outs, and further the power given to a public officer to stop an industrial brawl by at once directing a reference to the Court, even where the parties may not wish one, are the new and important provisions of procedure

which should prevent any dispute escaping the Arbitration Court.

THE "COMMON RULE."

A yet more important innovation is the Court-made law of the "common rule":—

In any proceeding before it the Court may . . . declare that any practice, regulation, rule, custom, term of agreement, condition of employment, or dealing whatsoever in relation to an industrial matter shall be a common rule of an industry affected by the proceedings,

and compel, by penalties affixed to non-compliance, the carrying out of the provisions of the "common rule."

"INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY."

Mr. Wise goes on to indicate the results expected. He says:—

This clause was framed upon a suggestion by Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Webb, in their recently published "Industrial Democracy," and should have the twofold effect of securing a good employer against the competition of a rival who makes use of illegitimate trade methods, and of gradually raising the conditions of any industry to the level of those which prevail in the best-conducted establishments of a similar kind. It should effectually prevent "sweating," and, by fixing a standard wage, and prescribing the main conditions to which, in the public interests, an industry ought to conform, it should gradually lift the industrial standard; and, by its far-reaching and elastic operation, do directly and immediately that which in England and elsewhere is done at infrequent intervals, and with much cumbersomeness by factories acts and similar measures; viz., adapt the rules and conditions of every industry to modern requirements.

The allusion to Mr. and Mrs. Webb throws a vivid side-light on the books that are making history in the Colonies.

"Blind Children."

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Zangwill has a striking poem, "Blind Children." He watches the blind children, happily playing:—

How should they know or feel
They are in Darkness?

Yet:

If a Redeemer came,
Laid finger on their eyes—
One touch, and what a world,
New-born in loveliness!

May we, too, not be as blind children, living in the midst of glories and wonders, of which we are all unconscious?

Do we sport carelessly,
Blindly upon the verge
Of an Apocalypse?

In the *Strand Magazine* there is another article on the humorous artists of the world—America being dealt with this time, by Mr. Thomas E. Curtis. His article is fully illustrated by delightful reproductions of cartoons by Mr. Oppen of the *New York Journal*, Mr. C. D. Gibson (creator of "the Gibson Girl"), Mr. Albert Blashfield, Mr. F. I. Richards of the *New York Herald*, and Mr. Henry Mayer. Portraits are included of all these cartoonists. Mr. Gibson, it may be mentioned, though only thirty-four, began by offering a drawing at fifty cents. He was paid four dollars, and his present income is estimated at £5,000 a year.

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

MR. F. A. VANDERLIP, formerly Assistant-Secretary of the U.S. Treasury, contributes to *Scribner's* his third paper on the American Commercial Invasion of Europe. He deals with its effect on England, France, and Russia. Great Britain has been by far the most heavily hit. The change he expresses in these significant figures :—

Six years ago we sold to Great Britain 228,000,000 dols. more than we bought. Last year we sold to her 488,000,000 more than our purchases. In every business day last year we sent to her 1,500,000 dols. more than we bought. For every dollar's worth of goods we bought we sold her four dollars and forty-one cents' worth of our products.

He passes in review many of the facts which our Supplement had made familiar to British readers. He remarks on the fact that "When the English postal authorities entered the telephone field, no English firm could supply the number of instruments wanted, and the contract went to a Chicago company." He refers to the serious effect of railway rates on British trade, notably the paper trade, and says, "The freight from the New England paper-mills to the London Docks is less than from the Cardiff mills to the metropolis, and one-half the freight charge on an American shipment is made up of terminal charges incurred in the last twelve miles of the 3,000-mile journey."

THE BOTTOM FACT.

He repeats the well-worn charges of restricted output against British working-men, but reports that the stimulus of American example at the Manchester Westinghouse Company's works raised the British bricklayer's daily average of bricks from 800 to 2,000. He recalls the conservatism of British methods which will not allow such a thing as a telephone in the Bank of England. But when all is said and done of these differences, he strikes down to the essential fact—that with improved machinery labour counts for less and less, and natural resources—the raw material—count for more and more. This yields him the conclusion that America's industrial future is decided. "American soil and minerals are eternal, and the resources of no other great power are for one moment to be compared to them."

A RUSSO-AMERICAN MONOPOLY?

France and Russia, he admits, have scarcely felt the "invasion." He reports a significant interview with M. de Witte :—

I asked M. de Witte, the Russian Finance Minister, how in his opinion commercial relations between the United States and Russia could be improved.

"Practically, there is nothing that can be done," he said. "Theoretically, there are unlimited possibilities. If you only had a government that could do things as our government can, a combination of the two countries would bring Europe to our feet. We could absolutely control the markets of the world for meat, bread, and light. I understand, of course, that that is impossible—impossible from your side. We could do it, but

you, with your government, which must always listen to the people and shape its course for political reasons, could not."

ON THE EVE OF A WORLD-UPSET?

In the same magazine Mr. Brooks Adams treats historically of War and Competition. He traces how commercial expansion moved upwards from Ur of the Chaldees to Nineveh and to Babylon. As Greece rose in trading cities round the Mediterranean, Nineveh fell. Mesopotamia ceased to be the world's centre until Macedon absorbed the Persian world. Finally, equilibrium was secured under the Roman Empire, the East supplying food, the West metals. When Spanish mines failed, we find the Greek Empire on the Bosphorus facing the Saracenic Empire on the Tigris and the Nile. But for a thousand years Europe has remained the chief seat of metallic mining. "About five years ago these conditions were suddenly reversed ;

American mines began underselling European mines ; and American industries, European industries, so that instead of the commercial movement continuing, as of old, from east to west, it seems not improbable that the existing economic system may be split asunder."

Mr. Adams concludes with this rather disconcerting forecast :—"Reasoning from history, the shock to existing institutions and nationalities would probably approximate in severity any crisis through which civilisation has passed, not even excluding the Fall of Rome."

Amenities of East African Travel.

MRS. MOFFAT, wife of the Principal Medical Officer in the Uganda Protectorate, contributes to *Cornhill* a cleverly-written sketch of journeying "on safari," which, being interpreted, means in caravan. When they came to the end of the railway, then, she says—The humour of East African travel began to reveal itself, though, be it said, the preliminary run on the Uganda Railway was a fitting *hors d'œuvre* to the very lean banquet of Uganda life. Every day we marched from four to six hours, our camps being fixed by the contingencies of wood and water. We probably arrived at these camping-places long before our lumbering convoy, and casting ourselves in the shade of a bush, we awaited its arrival with such patience as Heaven sent us. The way was ever hot, we were tired, we were also dirty and dusty beyond words ; we wanted tubs, and cool drinks and ices, and we had them not. Wherefore we sipped tepid pegs of whiskey out of hot metal cups, and strove to keep our thoughts from wandering to the fleshpots of civilisation. Presently the cook strolled up with a kettle negligently swinging, presently a little fire began to flicker in the sunshine, and our tempers moderated their prickliness at the thought of tea. Tender thoughts always centred round the battered safari teapot, even when condensed milk with flies in it was the accompaniment. There was often good water, but it was generally on the thirstiest days that we tapped a supply which would have put cocoa to the blush in point of colour and substance. Once it broke our filter, and it was in vain that we strained it through our handkerchiefs ; no amount of straining seemed to abate its rich texture. Even to the most parched there is a flavour about tea made with liquid mud which leaves something unattained.

This extract is characteristic of the style of a writer from whom the public will probably like to hear further.

THE PAN-AMERICAN MONROE DOCTRINE.

HOW IT WILL AFFECT JOHN BULL.

This is a question which is discussed by several writers in the March periodicals. Mr. W. P. Duffield gives in the *New Liberal Review* some speculations as to the possible exercise by the United States of influence over the Central American and South American republics. He says:—

We have lately had an exposition of the aims cherished by Pan-American Imperialists in an article by Dr. Shaw in the *American Review of Reviews*, which was summarised in the *Westminster Gazette* of November 4th. It is the desire of these enthusiasts—who are not all hare-brained jingoes, but many also level-headed business men—that the United States should carry out the revised version of the Monroe Doctrine to its logical conclusion.

A "MONROE TRUST."

He notes with alarm the belief current in many quarters that President Roosevelt is in sympathy with this Pan-American expansion of the Monroe Doctrine, and he has other causes for uneasiness:—

We have learned lately that the enthusiastic advocates of "Pan-Americanism" have endeavoured to induce the "Pan-American Congress" at Mexico to advocate a Zollverein among all American nations. Should such a gigantic "Monroe Trust" ever come into existence, it might well force the commercial and industrial nations of the Old World to fight for their markets in sheer despair.

The net result of his survey of the situation is rather depressing, especially to those who believe in a closer union between Great Britain and the United States. He says:—

We must definitely abandon the idea that the United States for sentimental or "Anglo-Saxon" reasons would forego any opportunity of crushing our trade and establishing their own in its place. We cannot forget that millions of English capital are invested in South America, and that at present the great bulk of her trade is ours. Whatever the pretext, our wars have been and are made almost invariably for commerce, and not for ideas. Any serious attempt to realise "Pan-American" dreams and capture the Southern Continent by common tariffs or forcible interference will give rise to a very grave situation. We cannot ignore the advance of American Imperialism and its acquisition of territory in other quarters of the globe. It indicates the growth of a sentiment of which the development of the Monroe Doctrine, until it has come to mean "South America for the North Americans," is only the other side. If the new President's friends are in the right, and both the hour has come and the man to use it, and if these sweeping theories of Monroeism run mad are ultimately to prevail, we may well see the day when the Old World will be recalled into transatlantic existence to redress the balance of the New.

"THE FLY IN THE SAXON OINTMENT."

In the *National Review* Mr. H. M. Watts addresses some plain words to the friends of the Anglo-American *entente*, words embodying much wisdom and common sense. He says that:—

There is still one unreckoned factor that has to be reckoned with. This factor, to which is due a certain bitterness of feeling out of all proportion to the alleged differences, is, if anything, more aggressively active than ever before, and is the more insistent since it sees in the amity and comity that mark the relations of the United States and Great Britain the doom of its own dog-in-the-manger policy. In other words, Canada is now, as she has always been, the fly in the Anglo-Saxon

ointment. If at any time British opinion has taken a kindly turn, if Britons found we were "not half bad," Canada has been ever ready with shrill assertiveness to assure the British at home and the tourist "in her midst" that we are all that Tory fancy has painted us.

It is to be hoped that the Canadians will profit by this frank warning. Mr. Watts is not unreasonable. He says:—

All the two nations can ask of each other in the future is fair dealing, no innuendos, no condescension, mutual respect, and a recognition, after Montaigne, that differences are not necessarily deficiencies.

THE REPLY OF THE FLY.

The fact that, as Mr. Watts says, Canada is the fly in the pot of ointment, is curiously illustrated by the strong protest against the Monroe Doctrine, which is published in the *Empire Review*, by the Hon. David Mills, Judge of the Supreme Court of Canada. In the old country, he says, there is a general disposition to accept the Monroe Doctrine, and even to claim a certain pride of parentage in its origin. But Mr. Mills will have none of it. The revised Monroe Doctrine is, he thinks, the enunciation of a reactionary principle which, if acquiesced in, must prove a serious blow to the settled principles of international law, and would convert the United States into a great Imperial nation standing in the Western World above all others and above the law.

"VASSALAGE FOR EUROPE."

In dealing with Mr. Olney's famous remarks about the anomalous position of Canada, Mr. Mills points out that in many ways the Canadian system is much more effective than that of the United States, notably in the avoidance of serious crime. The acceptance of the Monroe Doctrine means a state of vassalage for Europe, says Mr. Mills. Europe cannot tolerate unpeopled countries like Brazil being excluded from the field of immigration by the pretensions of the United States. The Monroe Doctrine is, in addition, indefensible while America expands at the expense of other continents.

"THE MOST FLAGRANT VIOLATION."

In the March *American Review of Reviews* Dr. Shaw observes:—

Canada's participation in the South African war—a matter which was no concern of hers, directly or indirectly—is the most flagrant violation of the essence of the Monroe Doctrine that has ever been committed, because it makes a precedent under which Canada will be deemed by Europe a party to all of England's quarrels, and therefore a legitimate fighting ground.

So long as Canada remains in this anomalous position, the English statesmen who are congratulating themselves upon the strength of Canada's strategic position and upon her military value to England show little foresight when, in the next breath, they descant upon the value to England, above all things else, of the friendship of the United States. For it is a simple fact that the one thing in the whole outlook for the United States that is in any degree whatever menacing or annoying is the arbitrary line across the Continent, which checks its natural expansion, and beyond which a European power is building fortifications. The Canadians were a small and stationary people, living on the St. Lawrence and the northern side of Lake Ontario. Nature intended the far Northwest for the free and natural expansion of America.

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TUMBLING DOWN AN ALPINE CREVASSE.

BY MR. W. M. CROOK.

MR. W. M. CROOK, about whose fall down a crevasse on the Matterhorn last September most alarming telegrams appeared in the London papers, has written a graphic account of his experiences for the *Sirand Magazine* for March. This he has illustrated by the very photographs that fell down the crevasse with him and escaped unhurt.

HOW THE ACCIDENT HAPPENED.

On September 9th last Mr. Crook with two ladies (Mrs. Bryant and Miss Nicholls), all three experienced Alpine climbers, left the Riffel Alp Hotel to walk over the Lower Théodale glacier to the Gandeck hut. They took no guide, Mr. Crook having often crossed the glacier before, and knowing it better than any other in the Alps. But, as he says, glaciers change greatly from year to year. Suddenly, says Mr. Crook:—

the apparently solid snow gave way under my right foot. I plunged at once with the left to save myself. The snow gave again, this time all round me, and I was flying downwards through space.

FALLING THROUGH SPACE: WHAT IT FEELS LIKE.

On the whole, quite a pleasant sensation, in Mr. Crook's opinion:—

I was not only conscious, but consciousness seemed to be quickened. These are the thoughts that passed through my mind as I fell. "Now I am being killed. Well, if this is what being killed is like, it's not half so bad as people make out or as I expected." I was conscious, too, though more confusedly, of a rush past me of broken fragments of snow and ice, of a stream of falling water, and that I was passing rapidly between two dark walls of ice. I had always feared that flying through the air in consequence of a fall would have an unpleasant resemblance to the motion of a descending lift—but it hasn't.

The sensation to me, at any rate, has a closer resemblance to tobogganing than to any other sensation I have ever experienced. The rush through the air was almost exhilarating.

SIXTY-FIVE FEET DOWN A CREVASSE.

When Mr. Crook fell, Miss Nicholls vainly trying to save him, the two ladies decided that one would go back over the glacier to the Gandeck hut for help and one (Mrs. Bryant) would stay beside the crevasse, such a hole, if once lost, being hard to find again. Nothing, says Mr. Crook, could have been more admirable than the courage, coolness, and presence of mind of these two ladies. Down the crevasse, Mr. Crook was very busy. He plastered up his wounded head with snow. He had lost his cap, but not his ice-axe. A stream of cold water—caused by melted snow—poured steadily down on him, and still further helped to heal his wounds. He thought of cutting his way up, but the walls of the crevasse were too overhanging. With ice-axe and warm fingers he made two hand-holds, the better to secure himself, his only support apparently being the tiny ledge of snow on which his heels had stuck. Next he made some footholds, and in so doing discovered that he had nearly lost a boot. "I had never known any one lose a boot and live." In his vigorous cuttings and hewings, however, he was unfortunate enough to lose his treasured

ice-axe—"my constant companion for many years in many trials and dangers." It still lies buried some one hundred feet down the crevasse.

GETTING OUT AGAIN.

In about half an hour Mrs. Bryant told Mr. Crook that help had arrived in the shape of a German-Swiss with a rope, who at first chattered ninety to the dozen, but afterwards threw down the rope, and violently dragged Mr. Crook up, bumping him considerably in so doing. The snow-covering of the crevasse had frozen, and had to be knocked in with an alpenstock before he could be dragged out, very little hurt, and that chiefly in getting out—a bruised rib and frost-bitten ears. To finish up, the party were benighted, could not find the path back to the Riffel Alp, and had to camp out all night, listening to the stones falling down the Matterhorn *coulloir*. By seven they were having hot breakfast at their hotel. Mr. Crook's one regret is that he never thought of taking a photograph when he was down the crevasse with his kodak!

Agriculture under Cloth.

IN the *World's Work* for February there is a paper of interest as to a new development which has taken place in the growth of tobacco in Connecticut, by covering in the whole tobacco field with cheesecloth. It costs about £50 an acre to cover a field at a height of 9 feet. The field is practically a huge tent, with 196 posts to the acre. The tent is so stoutly put together that even the roughest winds necessitate but slight repair. In this tent a continuous tropical climate is obtained. The temperature is uniformly three to five degrees warmer than that of the open field. The rain, instead of beating upon the plants, penetrates in the form of a fine warm mist. The insect pest is reduced to a minimum, and the net result of the experiment is that tobacco grown in a tent brought about 2s. 7d. a pound, whereas outside-grown tobacco seldom brought 1s. a pound. Tobacco experts declare that Connecticut tent-grown tobacco is equal to the best leaf grown in Sumatra. Companies are being formed for covering in hundreds of acres of Connecticut ground with cheesecloth. This is equivalent to bringing a new area under agriculture, for tobacco is by no means the only plant which shelter, humidity, and equable temperature will force to grow.

Cornhill for March is eminently readable. Lady Grove's "Social Solecisms," Mrs. Moffat's "East African Travels," and Mr. Yeats' "Popular Poetry" claim separate notice. "The New Bohemia," according to "An Old Fogey," is much more reputable than the old—without the old ribaldry and male exclusiveness—but a great deal duller. Miss Violet A. Simpson unearths prospectuses of school life in England and France a century ago, from which it appears that the French system was superior, but that neither country lacked high educational ideals. "The Londoner's Log-book" suggests that suburbanism is setting in the direction of Lord Rosebery.

THE REMOUNT SCANDAL.

THE DEFENCE OF COLONEL ST. QUINTIN.

THE *Empire Review* for March opens with an article which, in view of recent developments, is of considerable interest. It is entitled "The Imperial Yeomanry Remounts," and is written by Colonel St. Quintin, late Director of Remounts for the Imperial Yeomanry. Colonel St. Quintin makes a very vigorous defence of his action; his argument is, not that things were well done, but that they were as well done as was possible under the exceptional circumstances. He says that he was so convinced in advance that it was impossible to carry out the remount business satisfactorily, that he refused the directorship when it was first offered to him, and only took it afterwards from a sense of duty.

The difficulties, says the Colonel, were very great. The War Office shifted its ground continually, and when he had entered into contracts they declared that they could only pay for one horse for each yeomanryman enrolled, and left him to get out of his contracts as best he could. The yeomanry regiments ignored the order to buy only 1,000 horses and actually bought 3,798. When horses were bought and collected at Liverpool the transports failed him, and many were lost and injured owing to the delay. He had no trained staff, and applied for assistance in vain.

THE HUNGARIAN PURCHASES.

As for the Hungarian purchases, Colonel St. Quintin takes his stand upon the evidence of Lord Valentia and others that the Hungarian horses were the best. With regard to the large profits of the middlemen, he says that middlemen are employed in all large contracts, and had they not been employed the horses could never have been got in time. All through the business, the need for haste, he shows, hampered him, and in this sense the scandals were due to the initial lack of forethought on the part of the War Office. Colonel St. Quintin says he was told by Colonel Tollner that the Austrian Government paid £35 for their horses, and this was the sum agreed upon in the first contract. When he learned that £7,000 had been paid as consideration for the transfer of this contract, he reduced the price to £26. Errors of judgment were inevitable when troops, equipment, horses, commissariat, all had to be supplied at once.

Colonel St. Quintin says that the average cost of the Hungarian horses was £29 12s. As he was allowed £40 by the Government for each horse, he claims that so far from causing the nation a loss he saved it no less than £40,000.

SIR GEORGE ARTHUR'S VIEWS.

In the *New Liberal Review* Sir George Arthur has a paper on "Army Remounts." His conclusion, which I quote, goes far to confirm Colonel St. Quintin's argument, which places the original responsibility on the Government:—

The facts go far to establish the following conclusions: (1) That the importance of the task committed to the Army

Remounts Department has, from the first moment of its creation in 1887, been seriously under-estimated; (2) that, as a result, the scantiness of the information and exiguous character of the resources placed at the disposal of the Department have always most seriously hindered its operations; (3) that the scale on which the Remounts Department was organised was, even in time of peace, hardly equal to the work required, and hence that the provision made under this scale would have been ludicrously inadequate to the proper discharge of its functions under the stress of a war of a far less exacting character than the South African struggle has proved to be; (4) that the Remounts Department was, like all other branches of the Military Service, the victim of an entire failure, on the part not only of the Government, but of nearly everybody in this country, to foresee the magnitude of the task involved in the pacification of South Africa; and (5) that therefore—whatever may have been the failure to secure to the Army in South Africa an adequate supply of horses—that failure has obviously been largely due to the faulty conditions under which the Remounts Department was originally constituted, and to the narrow limitations within which it has been compelled to perform its work.

Friends and Friendships.

How often it happens that, although one is surrounded by relatives and acquaintances, yet there are few, if any, congenial friends amongst the number with whom any sympathetic talk and correspondence upon mutually interesting subjects is possible. Sometimes it is those who live in crowded cities who feel most lonely by the lack of opportunity of social intercourse with the units of a great crowd which is ever moving restlessly to and fro, for life is so full of strenuous activity, that to meet a companion who has a quiet hour to spare is difficult. In this manner lonely people rarely if ever meet, and yet the city is swarming with such, if only the truth were known. Also, in villages and scattered districts of the civilised and semi-civilised world there abound innumerable folk whose paths of life's destinies have led to an isolation that sometimes is painful to tolerate. It is to act as a connecting link between such lonely ones, who seek congenial companionship and intellectual correspondence with members of the opposite sex, that the Correspondence Club was founded, and it is now possible for all those who seek friends and friendships to be at once introduced to hundreds of others similarly situated if they will only send a stamped addressed foolscap envelope to the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C. As the correspondence between members is anonymous, it can be taken up and dropped as occasion and desire permit; or names, addresses, and *bona-fides* can be exchanged and friendships formed between those who seek to add to their number of friends.

IN an amusing article in *Cornhill* on "Social Solecisms," Lady Grove tells the following story, which is perhaps the gem of the series:—

One learns many strange uses and misuses of things at country inns, but let us hope that the following experience related by a friend of mine as having happened to himself is a rare one. He had gone to bed in an Irish inn, bidding the landlady to have him called at eight. At six, however, next morning, she knocked at his door. "Ye've to git up," she said. "What o'clock is it?" "Six, sirr." "Go away; I am not going to get up till eight." At seven she reappeared. "Indade, and ye must get up now, it's seven." Finding him unmoved at her next return, she said, "Git up, there's a sweet gentleman: at her's two commercial gentlemen waiting for their breakfast, and I can't lay the cloth till I have yer honour's top sheet."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. ALBERT SHAW reflects in his monthly survey the evident disposition of Americans to welcome Prince Henry by saying all manner of things that are good about the Germans, with just a trifle of depreciation of things that are British. We are reminded of Germany's admirable progress, her care for her workpeople, the general diffusion of German prosperity, the few great fortunes, the municipalization of gas, electricity, etc. Germany, in a happy phrase, is a case of "government by Civil Service," and this Civil Service represents the people as a whole. The principles of brotherhood and equality are far more prevalent in Germany than in England. Dr. Shaw proceeds:—

In this regard Germany is far better off than England, where the effects of the caste spirit are more destructive morally and socially than anywhere else in the world. It is for this reason, doubtless, that it is so much easier for the intelligent German visitor to understand American life and ways and the American spirit, than it is for the English visitor. The Englishman's knees are literally weak in the presence of a lord.

Dr. Shaw sees "little apparent advantage to the English in maintaining permanent political connection with newer Englands beyond the sea"—

But the retention of some threads of union, in order to give pretext for the proud use of the word "empire," seems to grow more and more needful to the British imagination.

Dr. Shaw believes the Canadian North-West ought to have been secured for the United States in the 'forties. The overflow of the farmer-population of the States is bound to go that way. Expansion is inevitable. England is thwarting it there, as she has been thwarting French expansion and German expansion in other parts of the globe. The thousand ties that bind England to the United States cannot obscure the fact "that the only serious difficulties our Government has ever had have been with the English Government." He sees no basis for compromise over the Alaskan boundary, least of all in our giving up the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty "after irritating delays."

Edwin Emerson, who has just returned from the fray between Venezuela and Colombia, reports his impression that "the apparently senseless hostilities that were ruining two countries were but a resumption of the old strife between Liberalism and the heritages of Spain's clerical régime over her colonies. Every Latin-American knows what this means. It is a fight that has been fought out in Mexico, throughout Central America, and in most of the republics of the South."

The longest power-transmission in the world is described by Mr. T. C. Martin. From the Colgate power plant on the North Yuba river in California power is transmitted in radii of 220 miles, over a region bigger than England, and including one-half the population and three-fifths of the value of the State. The vertical drop of the waterfall down the sheer cliff is over 700 feet, or four times the fall at Niagara.

Mr. George M. Fisk supplies a timely sketch of the history of German American relations, diplomatic and commercial.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE December number is an interesting mirror of the current life at the Antipodes. The references to the progress of Labour as a ruling force in the new Commonwealth has found mention on previous pages. Dr. Fitchett indignantly denies the *Times*' assertion that Australian politics are corrupt. He grants that politicians are opportunists almost to a man: they are threatened with the dominance of a class: they try to make the State undertake functions which the State cannot effectively discharge; but "at least our politics are honest." Speaking of overborrowing by the States, Dr. Fitchett admits that "in Australian politics there needs the evolution of a sensitive financial conscience." He is very wrath with Admiral Beaumont for suggesting that Australia's only contribution to the Imperial Navy should be one of cash. He insists that sea-salt runs in the Australian blood, and that Australian naval forces, if developed, might prove as valuable in time of need as the land forces sent to South Africa. He also desires a naval counter attraction to the "empire of Labour ideals." He suggests that they want ships different from the Imperial type—"ships with moderate coal capacity, but swift, heavily armed, carrying the most powerful guns that can be built."

The first test cricket match between England and Australia is described by the English captain, Mr. A. C. Maclaren. He attributes the success of his team to their excellent bowling and fielding. He says, "I have never seen a defeat taken in better part, both by players and spectators alike." The photographs accompanying his sketch give an idea of the enormous crowds which watched the match.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for March is chiefly made up of a number of very short articles. I have dealt elsewhere with Colonel St. Quintin's apology for the Yeomanry Remount Committee.

A SOUTH AFRICAN SUGGESTION.

Mr. C. W. Hutton, late Treasurer of Cape Colony, makes some suggestions as to how the crisis in that colony is to be met. He wants to have the franchise law amended so that only those who pay direct taxes of £2 or £3 a year shall be allowed to vote. But he is convinced that "a new foundation" must be laid even to make this work, and as fully half the European population has proved itself disqualified for exercising the privileges of self-government, he thinks the best way to treat the Dutch would be to follow the Bechuanaland precedent of 1897 by dispersing them and deporting them as a supply of labour.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles in the Review do not require notice. Bristol is described as "A Trading Centre of the Empire," by Mr. Falconer King. Sir Horace Tozer writes on "The Coloured Races in Australia." Mr. M. de P. Webb, writing on "The Outlook for British Commerce," puts the case for Protection. Mr. W. Gibbons Cox describes the irrigation of Australian land by means of artesian wells, a system which he says has revolutionised matters pastoral and agricultural.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for March is an exceedingly good number, surpassing its best record for comprehensiveness, sanity, and good writing. I have noticed elsewhere Zeta's paper on "The Anglo-Japanese Alliance—and After," Diplomatic's paper on "The Foreign Policy of Great Britain," the two articles on Protection, and Mr. Wetherell's "American Millionaires and British Shipping."

THE NONSENSE OF NAVAL SCARES.

Mr. F. T. Jane has a paper entitled "The Navy—Is All Well?" the central point of which is that nearly all the scares which are got up in regard to the condition of our fleet are unfounded. He gives a number of instances to prove this, and explains the machinery by which false alarmist reports get into circulation. On the other hand, he says, real defects and serious incidents often never reach the newspapers at all. On the whole, the Navy is in a much better condition than it ever was. The mediocre men of to-day are better than the best men of ten years ago. In energy, thought, zeal, brain-power, resource, individuality, the Navy is on a decided upgrade. In all the rot around us, it is the one thing healthy yet. And the ships, concludes Mr. Jane, are "bad in fancy only."

IRELAND.

"An Old Whig of the School of Grattan," who wrote a scathing article on the condition of Ireland in the *Fortnightly* a year ago, returns to the charge. The following is his summary of the state of things to-day:—

The aristocracy of Ireland has been all but destroyed; it has been deprived of the influence an aristocracy ought to possess; a mere bureaucracy reigns in its stead, formed of functionaries at the Castle and a dependent police; the change has in many respects been disastrous. A pillar that upheld society has been thrown down; that which stands in its stead, if imposing, is essentially weak, it is ill-adapted to maintain or to preserve the structure. A type of Government and social life has been broken up in Ireland, but nothing solid or enduring has been formed; things have been turned upside down and become well-nigh a chaos; disorder, confusion, and troubles have been the results; the rivers flow backwards and waste the country in their unnatural course. And at the same time the whole community is in a state of unrest; owners of property dread what may next happen; there is a loud cry for the wholesale confiscation of the land, and for the disgraceful spoliation of a class; a sense of insecurity is spreading far and near; the bonds that keep society together have been weakened or broken. Such have been the effects in Ireland of what has been justly called a reign of experiments, without wisdom or sound principles persistently carried out for years; of the quackery of State doctors who, in the pregnant language of Swift, "send physic from a distance, ignorant of the constitution of the patient and the nature of the disease."

UNPROLIFIC ENGLAND.

Mr. Edwin Cannan writes on "The Recent Decline of the Natality in Great Britain." His conclusion is that there is little hope of the colonies peopling themselves, and that unless the British Empire can engraft into itself foreign elements a continuance of the decline of natality will cause it to become one of the little nations, or at any rate to fall with the French into the second class. It is always outnumbered by the Russians, by the white citizens of the United States, and by the Germans in the German Empire. Another sixteen years of decline of natality at the same rate as that of the last sixteen years will dry up the source of the natural increase of population.

THE EDUCATIONAL CHAOS.

"Vigilans" writes a scathing attack upon the Board Schools and their ways. The Boards, he says, entirely ignore the great question of methods of teaching, and substitute "cram memory work" for true instruction. It is this which gives rise to the scandal of children joining evening continuation classes, who are ignorant even of reading and writing. The method of payment by results is fatal.

Robert Lowe, that Arch-Philistine, undertook to gauge spiritual things by his vulgar two-foot rule. His very talk smacked of the shop and the counter. "No boots," he exclaimed, "no payment; similarly I say, no examination results, no payment." A teacher examining his own class he compared to a "tradesman branding his own herrings," and one of his chief inspectors, catching this phraseology, compared, in a lecture of his at the College of Preceptors, our pupil teacher system to "teachers manufactured on the premises." Mr. Lowe cast aside enthusiasm, ardour, a high sense of duty, and love of children, as if they were things of naught, and in their place he appealed to the teachers' cupidity. Unfortunately the teachers were but ordinary human beings, and their smoking flax was readily quenched. Easily and only too quickly they learnt their new lesson. "Expeditions" cramming of mere results took the place of the slow processes of investigation, and at the teachers' meetings, grant earnings, ample grant earnings, formed the staple subject of discussion. The one problem placed before the teacher was, how to pass through the examination mill the maximum number of pupils on a minimum amount of teaching.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The most notable of the other articles is Maeterlinck's "Our Past," one of that master's characteristic and unquotable productions. Mr. W. L. Courtney, the editor, follows it up with a short poem entitled "Fate"—a poem in which there is more philosophy than hope. Miss Elizabeth Robins has a paper on "Pleasure (or Placer) Mining" at Klondyke. Janet E. Hogarth discusses "Lucas Malet's Novels"; and Mr. Hamilton Fyfe writes on "Organising the Theatre."

The World's Work.

THE *World's Work* for February is an excellent number. Notable among the articles is one by Mr. N. G. Cunliffe, describing the increasing railway consolidation which is so great a feature of the American railway world to-day. It is illustrated by a coloured map showing the five great groups of roads which are each controlled by a single interest, and the very few independent roads which are left outside the great combinations. Mr. H. H. Lusk describes the seven years' result of compulsory arbitration in New Zealand. Mr. Frederick How discourses pleasantly upon the ambition of Mr. Tom J. Johnston to make Cleveland the best-governed community in the world, and Captain Mahan writes a paper describing the growth of national feeling in the United States, by which he means the increased interest taken by the citizens of the States in foreign affairs, a movement of which he can say without boasting, *quorum pars magna fui*. There is an admirably illustrated paper upon the big trees of California, from which it appears that there are very few left. They are the oldest of living things, they belong for the most part to private owners, and it is to be feared that unless something is done to secure them they will disappear in the present century. There are only 500 of the largest left, and a few hundred thousand of what are called "sizeable trees."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

A LIVELY variety keeps the March number near to the average level. Several papers have been separately noticed.

"A PAN-BRITANNIC MILITIA."

This is the title given to Mr. Clinton E. Dawkins' plea for compulsory military training—service in the militia for a period not exceeding a year between the ages of eighteen and twenty-three years, and liability to short periods of training thereafter, with similar training for the seafaring population. German experience suggests that the time lost with the colours would be amply made up for by the superior discipline; and "the faculties of organisation, combination, and quick apprehension" would be promoted by universal training. Mr. Dawkins repudiates jingoism, and declares that "the British Empire, full of a pan-Britannic Militia, would certainly have an enormous influence on the side of peace."

"THE APOSTLE OF MEDIOCRITY."

Mr. Walter Frewen Lord relieves the feelings of a great many silent sympathisers by a vigorous onslaught on the much over-praised Thackeray. He recalls what pictures Thackeray gives us of men in the Church, in the Indian Civil Service, in Ireland, in wealthy stations; and concludes :—

If, then, we find that in all great walks of life—in the Church, in war, in commerce, and in diplomacy—Mr. Thackeray has nothing but abuse and sneers for success; if we find that he loves to portray the ludicrous and the discreditable only, is it unfair to say that he is the Apostle of Mediocrity? Mediocre ways of life, mediocre thoughts, mediocre inclinations (miscalled passions), mediocre achievements—these, if not positively enjoined, as they sometimes are, are in effect all that is left to one who takes Mr. Thackeray for his guide. For the rest, never had a mean gospel so doughty an Apostle.

THE SIN OF TELLING GHOST STORIES.

Mr. W. S. Lilly has a short paper concerning the sin of telling ghost stories. Of course he takes the extreme Catholic point of view, and in exact opposition to Mr. W. E. Wake-Cook (whose article in the *Contemporary* is noticed elsewhere), he ridicules the value of the evidence secured by the Psychical Research Society. Is it other than shady, contradictory, illusory, mocking? In case his own arguments are insufficient, he concludes his article by quoting the opinion of one of the most distinguished of living Catholic Bishops :—

I have always thought Catholics too heedless or too lax about telling ghost stories and discussing ghosts and apparitions. The Catholic spirit is (1) to accept no apparition except on serious and valid evidence; (2) to consider that the apparitions which favour a false religion, or which incite to pride or indifference, or which tend to weaken lawful authority, or to give an untrue idea of the state of spirits in the world to come, or which are trivial, unbecoming, or ludicrous, are certainly (if authentic) the work of demons and must be abhorred by all Catholics; (3) seeing that the great majority of ghost stories are either idle tales or are unworthy and misleading as regards religion, a Catholic should avoid countenancing them.

This opinion, Mr. Lilly says, will have weight with Roman Catholics. It will certainly have no weight with anybody else.

THE LOOT OF ENGLAND'S ART TREASURES.

Mr. Claude Phillips utters a despairing lament over the extent to which the art treasures of England are being looted by the power of the purse. American millionaires and the directors of museums in Germany

and France are treating England as England has previously treated Italy. Many of the best pictures in private collections have been snapped up by the foreigner. Mr. Phillips sees no way of meeting it, excepting by a Government grant. He hopes that before it is too late—the Government will seek to obtain from Parliament powers large enough to enable it to meet a great and ever-growing danger, with which, swelling as it is daily to wholly unmanageable proportions, the patriotism, the zeal, the self-sacrifice of the individual are manifestly not able, unsupported, to cope? The sums needed for an effectual intervention of this order would doubtless be large. But would they amount in all to more than half the price of a single battleship of the first class? And the great works of art which would be in question—those to retain possession of which is a matter of vital moment—are much more, at this stage of their existence, than merely great creations of the painter or sculptor.

FAMINE AND CONTROVERSY IN INDIA.

Mr. G. M. Chesney writes an article on this subject. He inclines to take a cheerful view of what we are doing in India, and thinks the creation of a middle class is one of the things of which we have great reason to be proud, but, he says :—

If we are to remain in India at all, the raising of the level of the people should surely be our first aim, and there is much encouragement in what has already been achieved. . . . And one of the unheroic conditions of improvement is to be always heedful that we do not take more than is necessary out of the pockets of the people. . . . The Secretary of State's determined optimism no doubt only allows him to see one side of the case; still, in another the declaration would have been almost uncandid. There seems to be a real danger for the country in this buoyant attitude of mind, which looks upon a surplus as something to be distributed among the first deserving objects.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Is the crowned King an ecclesiastical person?" asks Rev. H. Thurston, of the Society of Jesus; and answers that not even a mediæval king was consecrated to govern the Church in any but temporal matters.

A paper by the late Sir Archibald Milman argues that Bishop Cosin was the author of the Parliamentary prayer. Sir Robert Anderson, late Assistant Commissioner of Police, pleads for a treatment of untried prisoners more in harmony with the theory that, until proved guilty, they are held to be innocent. His paper is chiefly remarkable for its insistence on the humanising influence and clamant need of windows in prison-cells, which will enable the inmate to see something of the world, or at least of the sky.

W. G. Waters and Col. A. F. P. Harcourt indignantly assail Col. Pedder's assertion that the village gentry have left their rural homes and duties to lead a life of pleasure in cities and watering-places. Agricultural depression is suggested as a truer explanation. Mr. Edward Dacey makes fun of the *Times'* suggestion of a British Academy.

The Nouvelle Revue.

WE have noticed elsewhere Dr. Marcou's excellent article on temperance in Russia, and M. Garien's account of the French Young Criminals' Aid Society. Among topical articles may be mentioned M. Tardieu's analysis of the part played by Italy in the Triple Alliance, and M. Macler's account of Russia in Asia, while the Hugo Centenary gives actuality to M. Gachot's vivid account of General Hugo, the father of the poet, and in his day a very distinguished soldier.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE more important articles in the *Contemporary Review* for March are noticed elsewhere.

THE SOCIAL PROBLEM PLAY IN FRANCE.

Mlle. Claire de Pratz contributes a very interesting article concerning the plays of M. de Brieux, whose works she regards as a particular symbol of this particular period of French art and thought. She briefly describes all these plays, but pays most attention to Blanchette and "Les Trois Filles de M. Dupont."

In "Blanchette" he studies the question of the relative positions of parents and children in the character of Elise Rousset—the educated daughter of uneducated parents. "L'Engrenage" treats of political corruption, and of the means by which a perfectly honourable man may be led through political ambition to do dishonourable actions, although he returns to strict honesty afterwards. In "Les Bienfaiteurs" false ideals of philanthropy are shown up to derision and scorn, and their evils castigated. In "Les Trois Filles de M. Dupont," a feminist play *par excellence*, the three careers hitherto open to the modern woman are relatively compared and discussed, and so far as the construction of a play and its inherent qualities are concerned, this is, perhaps, one of the finest productions of the author. "Le Berceau" is directed against divorce. "Les Remplaçantes" concerns the evils of wet-nursing, evils which affect the very source and strength of the race.

A MODERN KING OF THE CANNIBALS.

Mr. E. M. Morel, in an article entitled "The Belgian Curse in Africa," brings the most serious charges against the King of the Belgians on account of the way in which he has exploited the unfortunate natives of the Congo State for the purposes of gain. He began by saying that his only programme was the work of moral and material regeneration, but for eleven years he has created a vast preserve called the *Domaine Privé*, covering no less than 800,000 square miles, which is absolutely closed to legitimate enterprise. Throughout the whole of that region he has practically reduced the natives to a condition of serfage, and he has created a cannibal army, 15,000 strong, who give no quarter to women and children, and sometimes bring the heads of their victims to their white officers and afterwards eat the bodies of the slain children. Mr. Morel demands that the Congo State should be called to account for the unparalleled and irreparable mischief which it has committed.

A NEW DEVELOPMENT OF COLONIALISM.

Mr. J. M. Creed, an Australian, contributes a brief paper upon "The Independence of Belgium." He maintains that, as the Australians have shown themselves ready to fight England's battles, they ought to have a voice in the direction of England's foreign policy. Therefore, this particular development demands that we should forthwith repudiate the Treaties by which we are bound to defend the independence of Belgium, which, in his opinion, might be well annexed to France, Germany being placated by the annexation of Holland. What seems to be at the back of Mr. Creed's line is irritation at the fact that Dr. Leyds lives in Belgium, and that the Belgian newspapers have expressed the verdict of the conscience of civilised mankind upon the South African War.

AMERICAN INVESTMENTS IN ENGLAND.

Mr. W. F. Ford, writing on this subject, calculates that the Americans are investing an annual sum of ninety millions sterling in Europe. He thinks that most of this money is invested in English securities, and the tendency will be to increase rather than to decrease. He does not think there was any definite desire on the part of the Americans to invade the English market, but they are

driven to do so by the fact that their exports are so much in excess of their imports that they have no option but to buy up European securities. It is obvious, however, that this will tend to increase rather than decrease the difficulty of the situation, for the interest upon securities will have to be remitted to America somehow, it cannot be transmitted in bullion, and if they do not want anything from the Old World, how are they going to be paid?

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal Review* is a good all-round number. I have dealt as leading articles with Sir George Arthur's paper on "Army Remounts," Mr. D. C. Boulger's on "Our Alliance with Japan," and Mr. W. B. Duffield's on "The Monroe Doctrine and Pan-Americanism."

THE BRITISH ACADEMY PROJECT.

The project for founding a British Academy is dealt with by Mr. Frederick Harrison, Professor Dowden, and Mr. Max Beerbohm. Mr. Beerbohm, of course, treats the projects humorously, and thinks that Academy would be "a chronic pleasure for those who care for the comedy of life." Mr. Dowden deals chiefly with the virtue of excluding literature from the authority of the Academy. Mr. Frederick Harris is shortest and most concise. He says:—

Imagine a British Academy without Herbert Spencer or John Morley; to which Stephen Phillips and William Watson, Thomas Hardy, and Mary Ward, never could aspire; which would not have elected Carlyle, Mill, Ruskin, or George Eliot; of which Arthur Balfour is to be the philosopher, and Rudyard Kipling the moralist!

CULTURE CONTRASTS—AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

Mr. C. F. Thwing, President of the Western Reserve University, U.S.A., and Mr. James Williams, of Lincoln College, Oxford, discuss this problem. Mr. Thwing, among other things, says that education is not the compelling and absorbing interest in England which it has become in America. The Englishman bequeaths his fortune to his family, while the American is more inclined to let his family shift for itself, and to serve the community by gifts to colleges, etc. Mr. Williams also harps on the superior financial conditions of the American universities. Mr. Williams, however, prefers the English college system as an instrument of moral training.

PARLIAMENTARY IMPRESSIONS.

An anonymous M.P. contributes a paper of impressions, entitled "Below the Gangway." Of Lord Rosebery, he says:—

What is the key to the Roseberian cypher? Who can rede the riddle. Since the days of the primrose Earl there has been no such political hieroglyph as the Earl of Primrose. Myself, I sit below the gangway, I do not swear by him; but he encharms me against my will. He owns the native incommunicable gift of personal magnetism, that by no art nor taking thought can be acquired. I call Carlyle to witness: "The spiritual fire which is in that man—which, shining through such confusions, is nevertheless conviction—is not buyable nor saleable." Liberalism is not ready enough to buy it; I doubt that Rosebery is able to dispose of it himself.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a number of other articles of interest. Mr. Arthur Lawrence writes a paper on "Present Day Essayists," giving many humorous quotations from Mr. Max Beerbohm, Mr. Chesterton, and Mr. Lucas. The first instalment of a series of papers on "The Present State of the Navy" is published. Dr. Macnamara writes on the Educational Problem, and the Countess von Krockow on "Germany at the End of 1901."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* begins a new volume with the publication of a special supplement containing the recollections of a diplomat, by Sir Horace Rumbold. These recollections deal solely with his personal reminiscences of his mission to China in 1859. The articles on Mr. Chamberlain, the Japanese Alliance, and an Imperial Customs Union are noticed elsewhere.

THE MILITARY RULE OF OBEDIENCE.

Captain Mahan, writing upon this subject, endeavours to set out the rational basis upon which it is necessary that soldiers and also naval officers should not be allowed to act upon their own judgment. He illustrates this by referring to incidents in our naval wars, and sums up the whole matter thus :—

Lord St. Vincent's maxim, "The whole of discipline is contained in the one word 'obedience'" may be correctly paraphrased, "The whole of military action is contained in the one word unity." Obedience and unity are only different manifestations of the same principle. The one is the principle in will, the other in act.

A SAILOR MAN FOR PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Arnold White, in an article entitled "The Silent Navy," pleads strongly in favour of having the Navy represented in the House of Commons, which, being interpreted, means that Lord Charles Beresford ought to be the Conservative candidate for the next vacant seat. There are five subjects, says Mr. White, which at present agitate the navy. First, the food question; secondly, the revision of the disposition of the fleets of Great Britain; thirdly, the question of the standard of strength; fourthly, the question of straight shooting; and fifthly, the age of the Admirals. In the next war, he fears, the results of senile incapacity at sea will be irreparable. England is in the grip of old men. Therefore the seniority system should be abolished for Admirals on the active list.

The article, like all that Mr. Arnold White writes, is very clear, definite, and to the point.

RAILWAYS AND THE HOUSING QUESTION.

The Hon. Claude Hay, M.P., has a brief paper entitled "Home Truths About Housing." The chief truth which he wishes to press home is the evil influence of what he calls the railway gang in Parliament. What he has to say amounts practically to a declaration that the railway directors do not know their own business, and that instead of lessening the housing difficulty they have immensely aggravated it. He says :—

Clearances for the purposes of their works have been fruitful in lessening house accommodation, and deficiency in house room is a nuisance far more difficult to deal with than deficiency in sanitation. Through railway officers' legal quibbles and their greater knowledge of the Acts they work than that possessed by officials of the Local Government Board, as also by a determination to have the way that best suits them, more dogged than that of the officials to thwart them, the housing clauses in these Acts have in numberless instances been evaded, and made a dead letter.

LORD CURZON AND THE YUNNAN RAILWAY.

An article entitled "With Lord Curzon in Burmah" contains a report of the speech which Lord Curzon delivered when he put his foot down definitely on the idea of a railway from Burmah into Yunnan. His words are so wise, and apply to so many other things besides this, that I quote them here :—

Why we should even carry on our present railway at the extra cost of considerably over half a million sterling to the Kunlong

Ferry, across which the entire Chino-Burmese trade is successfully transported in two dug-outs, and amounts to less than one hundred tons a year, is beyond my comprehension. For my own part, therefore, I cannot advise that in the pursuit of fanciful political ambitions we should use Indian money to spreadeagle our railways over foreign countries and remote continents, while all the time there is lying the most splendid and lucrative field of investment at our doors. There is a good deal to be done within range of our own perch, before we begin to flap our wings in distant firmaments.

The Monthly Review.

ONE of the ablest papers in the March number is an anonymous attack on the Weekly Press of England. The writer complains of the "extraordinary uniformity" of the weeklies. He contrasts them with their French counterparts. Our weeklies are too rude, too political, are not literary enough, are too cautious, lack enthusiasm, formerly failed to welcome genius, now fear to depart from tepid or indiscriminate praise, indulge in "smartness" for its own sake, and generally reveal a painful absence of a literary conscience. The writer advocates more literary articles, more about labour and philanthropy, and less about politics.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood asks the Liberal Imperialists what is to be their financial creed? Are they going to stand by "the free-trade superstition"? Mr. Greenwood argues that free trade rested on a basis of peace as a rule, and war as an exception. As we seem to be moving towards an entirely opposite basis, the reorganisation of our finances on some new principle appears to be necessary.

The editor approves the alliance with Japan, even while ridiculing as a chimera the existence of an international plot against England.

Mr. Julian S. Corbett opens his case against the present system of education in the Navy thus pointedly :—"It is an old and treasured saying that Waterloo was won on the playing-fields of Eton. It is at least equally true that Colenso was lost in her class-rooms." He goes on to ask if we have not good reason to expect a naval Colenso. His positive proposals are reserved for a future number.

A SPECIALLY interesting paper in the *Century* is a sketch, with photographs, of Marconi's apparatus of wireless telegraphy in Cornwall and Newfoundland when his famous message was transmitted. Mr. McGrath is the writer.

A SOMEWHAT elaborate skit on modern "discoveries" of cryptograms appears in *Macmillan's*. "Who wrote *Paradise Lost*?" is the problem: and by a story of an edition of date 1658 with Greek letters sprinkled here and there in the text, there is presented a deciphered cryptogram which shows the real author to have been Oliver Cromwell, who in turn is shown to be really Francis Bacon, son of the famous Sir Francis and Mary Queen of Scots!

A CURIOUS parallel to present military gossip is recalled in *Macmillan* by the Hon. J. W. Fortescue. At the close of the War of Independence, when British soldiers had had a severe experience of American sharpshooting, they said, as men say now, "that the firearm, or, as we now express it, the rifle, is everything." They then averred that the shock of the bayonet was obsolete; they now declare that lances and sabres have no place but in a museum, and that the shock action of cavalry is a thing of the past.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

As strenuous as ever, the *Westminster* has a more pleasantly varied bill of fare.

LORD ROBERTS' CANTONMENTS CIRCULAR.

"Bella, bella, horrida bella!" is the title of the first paper, in which Mr. W. J. Corbet, while not denying the sacred right of self-defence, personal and national, recalls the killing of the wounded at Omdurman, the infamies of the "pacification" of Ireland, the massacre of Glencoe, and Lord Roberts' despatch concerning the provision of Indian women for British troops in 1888. The writer exclaims against the author of such a circular being given a star and badge of the Order of St. Patrick by self-respecting Irishwomen.

A PARLIAMENT OF "INTERESTS."

Mr. P. Barry projects a reformed House of Commons, chosen to represent "interests" as follows:—

Class I. of 100 Members of Parliament:—(a) Workers on the land in all capacities. (b) Workers in and about mines. (c) Workers in and about seas, rivers, and canals.

Class II. of 100 Members of Parliament:—(a) Wage-earners of all grades. (b) The unemployed. (c) The paupers.

Class III. of 100 Members of Parliament:—(a) Salaried persons of all grades. (b) Professions of all grades. (c) Persons with fixed incomes of all grades.

Class IV. of 100 Members of Parliament:—(a) Traders of all grades. (b) Rank and file, army, navy, volunteers, and reserves, all grades.

Each of the classes to return exclusively from its own ranks 100 Members. Ministries to be elected by ballot by the Commons. The House of Lords to be made up of outsiders nominated by the Commons, their votes to be counted in with those of the Commons.

"THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT."

Mr. Hewitt's history and chronology of the myth-making age is reviewed by Mr. W. F. Harvey. The paper will probably be remembered for this enigmatical reference to a favourite cumulative chant of early years:—

Most people will learn with surprise that the well-known doggerel, "The House that Jack Built," of which Basque and Talmudic versions exist, was a primeval nursery lesson dating from the age of the cycle-year ruled by the Pole-Star goat.

"THE BLUNDERS OF MATTHEW ARNOLD."

This is the provocative title of a series of vigorous strictures by Mr. F. Grierson, who certainly has the courage of his convictions. He says:—

We feel obliged to maintain—(1) That Arnold was not a man of the world; (2) that he was no psychologist; (3) that he never knew the meaning of passion; (4) that he could not reason from cause to effect. . . . The idea that poetry is a criticism of life is both crude and superficial.

THE GLAMOUR GONE.

Yulet Capel, discussing *personnel* for our Army, suggests increased rates of pay to compete with the labour market, both in officers and privates. The writer has been in South Africa since the war began, and reports:—

The men are all tired out and stale, sick with hope deferred of a successful termination to the war, and weary with the pursuit of a phantom enemy who will stay neither to fight nor to surrender. There is a general desire to get home and out of the army, especially among the infantry, upon whom has fallen the less glorious but far more irksome task of guarding posts and bridges. The long detention of the reservists with the colours has produced among this class a feeling of great dissatisfaction

with the terms of their service, a feeling which, when spread about at home, cannot fail to have a deterrent effect on many would-be recruits.

"An American" extols Mr. McKinley's private character, but laments that as President he was but "the people's hired man," who ever "kept his ear to the ground, and had his opinions made for him by others." The writer rejoices that President Roosevelt is open to no such charges.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for February does not contain any articles of particular interest. Two papers deal with China, one by the Rev. Gilbert Reid, being a Character Sketch of Li Hung Chang. Mr. Reid has a very high opinion of Li, who, he declares, was "brave, diligent, high-minded, patriotic, keen, far-seeing, unique in personality, and born to command." The other Chinese paper is by Mr. Mark B. Dunnell, who urges that, as the policy of force and aggression has failed in dealing with China, the time has come when the opposite policy should be adopted.

TO ABANDON THE PHILIPPINES.

Major J. H. Parker asks the question, "What Shall America do with the Philippines?" and answers it in these words:—

The right of alienating territory is equal to that of acquiring it; and it may well be seriously considered whether the cession of the Philippines for some suitable equivalent to some European or Asiatic power, capable of guaranteeing the continuance of the stable conditions we have therein instituted, would not be the best disposition we could make of an undesirable and embarrassing possession forced upon us by unavoidable and unforeseen circumstances. If such a disposition could be made, at the same time guaranteeing to us that "open door" and "trade expansion" demanded by the second of our fundamental foreign policies, this course might, perhaps, be compatible with our national honour and in harmony with our best interests.

THE NEGRO QUESTION.

Mr. Kelly Miller, in an article upon "The Expansion of the Negro Population," lays stress upon the segregative tendency which is becoming so notable in the mixed white and black districts of the United States. The tendency is for the negroes to be gathered into black belts in the country and into single wards in the cities. There are 279 counties in the United States where the negroes are more numerous than the whites, as against 337 counties in 1860. The average proportion in these counties is 130 negroes to 100 whites.

Are we English too Lazy to Learn?

ON January 10th Dr. James Gow, the new headmaster of the famous Westminster School, in an address to the annual General Conference of the Incorporated Association of Headmasters, of which he is president, set forth a despairing conception of the country's intellectual outlook. Said Dr. Gow:—

For myself, I have no hope that any educational act whatever will make our people well educated, industrious, or intelligent. The English are notoriously indolent, and the Scotch even more so, but the people of Scotland love learning and teach themselves, whereas the English, or a great part of them, especially those who set the fashion, do not love learning at all and will neither learn nor teach themselves.

It is impossible to make such a people intelligent or industrious by act of Parliament, just as it is impossible to make them sober by the same means.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for February more than maintains its reputation for variety and interest. M. Béranger's appreciation of Victor Hugo, and Tolstoy's "Letters to Priests" are separately noticed.

FRENCH WOMEN WORKERS.

Mme. Schirmacher, a doctor, continues her series of valuable articles on women's work in various countries—this time in France. Her paper is not very cheerful reading. Over 6,300,000 French women work for their living, well on for 3,000,000 of whom are married. Most of these outside workers (over 2,700,000) are employed in forestry or agriculture, including women landowners. Industrial occupations claim nearly 2,000,000 more, the cloister 120,000, the theatre about 12,000, and the liberal professions 138,460. Except in domestic service, there are always far more men employed than women; all the better and more responsible posts are reserved for men, who even for the same work receive always far more than, sometimes twice as much as, women. A woman, broadly speaking, need not hope for any advancement, unless perhaps an occasional increase of salary. Women in various trades, by working nine to eleven hours a day, can with great difficulty make both ends meet on what they earn. Their wretched pay is due partly to their being women, and therefore politically inferior, partly to their lack of organisation. Hence the great numbers of Frenchwomen, especially industrial workers—actresses of all kinds—who are "almost invariably driven to gallantry." Recent legislation, vigorously combated by the feminist congresses, has fixed a maximum day of eleven hours for women, forbidden night work, and introduced other reforms. On the contrary, educated women would seem to be sometimes better paid in France than in England. Stenographers may get as much as £14 a month; women doctors (of whom there are 82) from £320 to £1,200 a year; journalists from £120 to £200, though some earn far more; writers from £160 to £800 a year. Clearly, Mme. Schirmacher thinks the life of the French working woman one of great difficulty and few prospects.

ITALIAN PATRIOTISM.

Signor Ferrero contributes his very interesting views on Italian Patriotism. When Italy first began to wake up early in the century, she was so eager to learn, to acquire, to improve, that her own individuality became submerged. She forgot her own literature, her own art, her own music, so far as to adopt the most decadent foreign imitations. So she went on till about 1888, when among the new importations was Socialism, which spread with amazing speed. They opposed the Government and all its works, and formed the nucleus of the Opposition strengthened by the 1900 elections, and known as the popular party. The Conservatives, alarmed, came in time to worship the old historical and traditional ideas of Italy and all that was Italian, almost as blindly as they had once rushed after everything that was not Italian. Meanwhile the enlightened opposition tended to formulate their ideas: Historical traditions are great and sacred, but they must disappear in time, and the national ideas be kept strong, like a race, by the admission of fresh ideas from outside. Italy's ancient past is gone for ever; she must now learn from nations whom once she taught. Now, says Signor Ferrero, the problem of the Twentieth Century for Italy is to strike the balance between these two patriotisms, evolve a third which shall avoid the militarism and Jingoism of the Conservatives, and be exempt from the critical pessimism of the popular party.

THE PERSIAN GULF AND KOWEIT.

M. Bordat in an article on this subject bitterly reproaches France with neglecting her opportunities in and around the Persian Gulf. The French are often first in the field; but never know how to utilise the advantages of their position. In Persia she has been, he thinks, quite exceptionally negligent of her own interests, inasmuch as here the great difficulty—that of language—is already largely overcome, French being spoken in much of Persia. Quantities of French sugar are brought to Persia, but it is carried in English bottoms, sold by English middlemen, and often thought to be English goods. France has not even sent commercial travellers to Persia. And moreover, says M. Bordat, France is, or was, loved in Persia as much as England was detested. It is painful indeed, he adds, to have to make such remarks when one is persuaded that, of all England's competitors, the French are the nation who could most easily establish themselves firmly in this part of the East.

JAPANESE FICTION.

M. Hitomi, writing on "The Japanese Novel in 1900 and 1901" says that Japanese novelists are sunk in profound slumber, and have been for years past. They make no advance. And why? Because, in order to gain enough to live on, they must produce four or five volumes a year. This they do—but at the expense of the quality of their work. It is and must be—until literature is better paid—done too fast to be done well. Strangers say that the Japanese live frugally. M. Hitomi says it is no use to pretend that the Japanese are other than a luxury-loving nation.

RECENT EXPERIMENTS WITH MILK.

Dr. Romme, describing modern efforts to find a substitute for human milk for infants, says that sterilised milk has failed because it lacked certain "ferments" found in human milk, and apparently almost vitally important to children. But recent experiments, conducted by M. Spolverini, have proved that by regulating the food of a milch cow, for instance, its milk can be assimilated to human milk. He experimented first with a goat by feeding it on ordinary food, but adding eggs or a little meat; and later on he experimented with another goat by giving it sprouting grains of barley. In each case chemical examination of the goat's milk showed that its constituents were exactly those of human milk.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are many other excellent articles, of which no more than a mere mention can be made. M. D. Mezeray describes admiringly the work of William Hunt, the painter of animals. M. Quay-Cendré remarks on the instability of a parliamentary career in France, and discusses "where the Deputies go to." M. de Ricard writes his recollections of Anatole France.

The Atlantic Monthly.

THERE is not much of special interest in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February, except Mr. Trowbridge's "Reminiscences of Walt Whitman," separately noticed. Mr. Harper's paper on "The Fame of Victor Hugo" is also noticed elsewhere. Mr. Shepard contributes a lengthy paper on "The Second Mayoralty Election in Greater New York." No chief magistrate of any city—certainly none chosen by popular suffrage—wields anything like the power recently placed in the hands of Dr. Seth Low. His prerogatives are larger than those of any of his predecessors, and his responsibilities correspondingly greater.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. de Rousiers' article on the French miner and the eight hours day law. With the exception of this article, the only topical contributions to the *Revue* are articles concerning the Triple Alliance in reference to various commercial treaties, and some curious pages written by M. Berard, concerning the importance of Tripoli, the position of which the writer believes to be the key of Africa. "He who possesses Tripoli will ultimately command the whole of the Soudan." At the present moment this little-known corner of the world belongs to Turkey, but Italy is said to be exceedingly anxious to acquire it, and M. Berard hopes that they will end by doing so, the more so that he evidently suspects the British Government of having an eye on this desirable spot.

Among non-topical articles the place of honour must surely be given in each number to the absorbingly interesting account of Joan of Arc, written by the one modern Frenchman on whom seems to have fallen the mantle of Michelet, that is, Anatole France. To a vivid imagination he joins profound erudition and rare command of language. M. France entitles what promises to be the most complete history of the famous maid, "The Siege of Orleans."

He deals at some length, in a very convincing manner, with the interesting question as to whether Joan of Arc had not at first thought of conciliating the two hostile nations, England and France, with a view of leading their joint armies to the Holy Land. In her first letter to the generals of the English army she alluded very clearly to this hope, but so out of sympathy were even those immediately round her with this project that the sentences alluding to the forthcoming Crusade were cut out of her letter by a Knight of St. John of Jerusalem, and probably never reached those to whom it was addressed!

Of course the French historian throws doubt on many legends, especially those concerning the prophecies, which in most cases were, he declares, written and imagined long after the death of Joan of Arc.

Lovers of Victor Hugo will be exceedingly interested in five poems hitherto unpublished, and which are shortly to appear in a volume entitled "The Last Sheaf." Of the five sets of verses undoubtedly the most interesting and the finest are those apparently written by Hugo in the December of 1870, during the siege of Paris. Indeed, so fine are they that it is strange that they should never have been published during the lifetime of the poet.

A curious and powerful book, published anonymously some time ago by Miss Hannah Lynch under the title of "The Biography of a Child," is here translated for French readers, and will certainly give them a curious idea of how the British child is treated.

In these two numbers are concluded the interesting series of letters which passed between Renan and his excellent mother during his sojourn at the Issy seminary. Those interested in the early life of the famous Frenchman, and perhaps a wider circle who would like to know something of the training of Roman Catholic priests, will find much of absorbing interest in this correspondence. It is quite clear from these letters that Renan's mother was excessively anxious, indeed very anxious, that he should join the priesthood, and in a most touching and painful letter her son is compelled to tell her that his final decision—which we now know too well was not final—was against his taking the irrevocable step. Very beautiful is the answer to this letter. "Your poor mother," she says, "will be content with all and everything that the good God sends her."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere the interesting correspondence of Père Didon; M. Mange's article on German Canals; M. Lepauze's article on the right of admission to Museums; and M. de Coubertin's paper on National Strength and Sport. It cannot, we fear, be said that the *Revue des Deux Mondes* quite comes up to its reputation this month, though there are two or three articles of considerable interest.

THE PEACE PROPOSALS.

M. Charmes, in his interesting *Chronique*, gives in the second February number a very fair summary of the Peace Proposals of Dr. Kuyper. He puts clearly all the advantages which Holland possesses for acting as intermediary, in that being a small, not to say insignificant country, her interference could by no possibility wear a threatening aspect, and also because she is in a position, presumably, to know the mind of the Boers. M. Charmes regards Lord Lansdowne's famous answer as nothing but a point-blank refusal—indeed, he goes so far as to say that the Foreign Minister actually pointed out in effect what should be the procedure for entering into negotiations. Of course M. Charmes sees the great difficulty of the situation—namely, the Boer demand for independence, and the obstinate refusal to grant it on the British side. M. Charmes goes on to explain the baneful ascendancy which Mr. Chamberlain has acquired in the councils of the Cabinet, which is seen in the frank declaration of Lord Lansdowne that the negotiations, if any, must be conducted in South Africa, not with the representative of the civil power, but with the Commander-in-Chief. He comments on Lord Salisbury's speech at the Junior Conservative Club; the defects of the Prime Minister, he considers, increase with his advancing age; his caustic tone becomes more and more bitter and wounding, and as it serves no useful purpose, would seem to be indulged in from pure love of the art. M. Charmes exposes the Jingo view that the Boer War is not a matter of sentiment, but of business, which must be finished off; and he advises England, if she wishes to keep her reputation for practical intelligence, not to engage in many businesses of that kind. Even from that ignoble point of view M. Charmes points out that though England is undoubtedly rich enough to pay for glory, yet it will cost her more than it is worth. On the broad question M. Charmes considers that, in spite of everything, the general feeling has made a distinct step forward towards peace.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned M. Dastre's summary of the various parasites which inhabit marshes, and have now been found guilty of communicating malaria to the human race, notably the mosquito; and a paper by M. Pinon on Morocco and the European Powers, in which, of course, he looks forward to a time when France shall preside over the development of Morocco. In spite of some disquieting incidents M. Pinon roundly declares that Northern Africa is reserved for French expansion; and he even cites that curious suggestion made some two years ago by the *Spectator* that England, France, and Spain should unite in order to solve the Morocco question.

EASTER is approaching, when many people take a short holiday. They may therefore be interested in Mrs. W. R. Clifford's article in the *Quiver*, on the Austrian Tyrol, the charms of which, she says, the English have not so far appreciated.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE most interesting article in the *Deutsche Revue* is from the pen of Vice-Admiral Livonius. Many such "inspired" articles have been appearing in the German press lately, all of them intended to convince the reader that an increase of the Navy of the Fatherland is absolutely necessary. There is a certain interest to follow out the arguments used. They are generally much alike, but the gallant Vice-Admiral breaks rather new ground in his essay, which compares the English and German sea power in the North Sea. One clause in his argument will at once strike the reader. He begins by saying how much he has always admired the old English sea captains who gave the supremacy of the ocean to England. But what likelihood is there, he asks, that men of the calibre of Nelson, Jervis, Collingwood, and Troubridge will ever arise again? These men, with much smaller fleets, utterly crushed the superior might of France and Spain. But why should one who is arguing for an increased fleet dwell so much upon this fact? He also says that he can never persuade himself that ships fight; it is the men who man the ships that win battles. Great superiority of tonnage is therefore by no means so formidable, if the opposing fleet is manned by thorough sailors who know every detail of their work. The old English battle fleets of the Napoleonic period were always at sea keeping some blockade or other, so that all the men were always highly trained. To-day, he says, how different it is. Then he proceeds to point out the superiority of the German seaman's training, and also that the German ships, unlike the English, are always in commission. This is probably true, as when there are so few of them all need to be employed. Many of his remarks about the merchant marine and the South African War are well worth attention however. General Vogel v. Falckenstein writes upon the Hague Conference and Peace, and Germain Bapst concludes his paper upon the capture of the Malakoff.

The publication of the Tilsit letters, collected by Paul Baillie, continues in the *Deutsche Rundschau*. These letters are written by King Friedrich Wilhelm III., and his wife Queen Luise. The king goes pretty fully into details, and his letters show clearly how much Napoleon dominated the situation. The negotiations were in the hands of the Emperor of Russia, but towards their end the king writes that the Russian monarch has quite ceased to offer any resistance to Napoleon's demands. He speaks of Talleyrand with almost as much hate as he does of Napoleon himself, and says that he is only second to his master in wickedness. Franz Laver Kraus writes upon the Sistine Chapel.

In his usual monthly survey of colonial politics in the *Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land*, Ulrich von Hassell mentions a rumour that certain Johannesburgers, allied it is true with the German Bank, have leased an area of 17,000 sq. kilometers from German South-West Africa for 15 years, with the right to start mining operations therein. The rest of the article deals chiefly with Colonial railways.

AMONG peers who preach, Mr. T. C. Collings, in the *Sunday at Home*, mentions Lord Halifax, Lord Kinnaird, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Overton, the Earl of Tankerville and the Earl of Stamford. Actual clergymen are the Marquess of Normanby, the Earl of Strafford, and Lord Scarsdale (father of the Viceroy of India). The second paper on "Preachers in Parliament" will probably tell us how many in the Lower House actually preach.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE distinguished Senator F. Nobili-Vitelleschi writes in the *Nuova Antologia*, February 16th—probably of all foreign magazines the most persistently friendly to England—a striking article on the relations of our country to his own. He begins by asserting that we have reached "the height of power and prosperity possible to any modern State," and that we are now suffering from "the temptation to pride and satiety, and the intoxication of power and wealth." He describes the two characteristics of English policy to-day as Imperialism and isolation, the latter being the outcome from the former. Yet, although the Senator considers the English nation on the "down-grade," he urges a continuation of the old friendly relations between England and Italy as necessary to both if the balance of power in Europe is to be maintained. The same number contains four hitherto unpublished letters of great interest from the Italian patriot Ugo Foscolo, written during his exile in England. The first three are addressed in French to Lord Broughton—better known as John Cain Hobhouse—and the last, in excellent English, to Mr. John Murray, concerning various literary matters. Professor Lombroso (February 1st) writes scientifically concerning the criminal attributes of the celebrated brigand Musolino.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* reprints from the *Correspondent* a long article, by the well-known French priest the Père Ragey, on the religious situation in England on the accession of Edward VII. He compares the English Church to St. Paul's Cathedral: an imposing structure whose foundations threaten to give way. The article is sympathetic in tone, and on the whole accurate, though the French priest hardly makes sufficient allowance for the influence of the Free Churches in English religious life.

The anonymous political writer in the *Rivista Moderna* writes very sympathetically of Lord Dufferin, who was exceedingly popular in Rome, and with some elation of the advances made to Italy of late both by Mr. Chamberlain and by the German Emperor.

The North American Review.

THE *North American* for February is a good number, three-fourths of which, however, is of almost exclusively American interest. Mr. McAdoo, for instance, describes all the difficulties which have to be overcome before permission can be obtained from Congress for the building of an American battleship. Perusal of the article might tend to make our officials at the Admiralty a little happier than they are at present. Mr. Maurice Low maintains that the United States Senate has developed into an oligarchy, in which half a dozen men who owe their position to seniority reduce the House to a legislative nonentity, and keep the President in subjection. Mr. Whitridge replies to Mr. Gage's vindication of the method of examining the luggage of American travellers by the officials of the Treasury Department, and Lieut.-Colonel Chittenden pleads for more extensive construction of reservoirs in arid regions. Mr. Penfield, formerly United States diplomatic agent in Egypt, urges the Americans to buy the Panama Isthmus from the Republic of Colombia, which is very hard up, and would probably jump at the idea of obtaining cash down for a province which is twelve days' distance from their capital. Mr. C. H. Allen, the first Civil Governor of Porto Rico, explains how civil government was established in that island. Mr. Whelpley writes on the Militia Forces of the United States. Mr. Whibley has a brief literary paper upon Turgenieff. The other articles are noticed elsewhere.

REMINISCENCES OF TENNYSON.

MR. W. GORDON MACCABE, who appears to have enjoyed rare privileges of intimacy with the late Laureate, contributes his personal recollections of the poet to the *March Century*.

THE POET AS TALKER.

He has conversed with Swinburne, Browning, Matthew Arnold, but, he says :—

Delightful as were all these, Tennyson's talk was far and away the best and the most enjoyable I have ever listened to, with its dry humour, shading off suddenly into vehement earnestness; its felicity of epithet, that at times flashed out like a searchlight, and lighted up the whole subject of discussion; its underlying vein of robust common-sense; its wealth of apt quotation and charming reminiscence.

HIS FAVOURITE LINES.

The writer succeeded in securing certain confidences of the poet as to preferences in his own poetry. For example :—

Many and many a time, in reading to me some one of his poems, he has paused and said, "That's a fine line." Of course I never misunderstood him, and he well knew that I understood.

At another time he wrote down for Mr. MacCabe what, he said, "I hold, if not the best, certainly one of the best, lines I have ever written :"—

Freedom free to slay herself, and dying while they shout her name.

The poet was also so obliging as to write down for him his favourite line in the *Idylls* :—

He makes no friend who never made a foe.

He read to his guest his ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington, "and read it superbly."

The exquisite precision of diction in his poems was fairly matched by what Macaulay was wont to call his "scrupulosity in pronunciation" in everyday talk. More than once he has stopped me in my headlong talk and said, "Why do you pronounce that word as you do?"

"THE BRIDAL FLOWER."

On the close of "In Memoriam," Mr. MacCabe observes :—

It will, no doubt, be somewhat of a comfort to those who still believe in the immortality of first love to know that the reference in the epilogue to "the bridal flower,"

That must be made a wife ere noon,

is to the younger sister, Cecilia, who married Edmund Lushington, and not to Emily, Hallam's fiancée. Emily, however, did ultimately marry Captain Jesse, of the Royal Navy, and her two sons are still alive in England.

"BLACK-BLOODED" TENNYSONS.

Here is an interesting self-revelation :—

One day he was harping, almost querulously, on some foolish adverse criticism made by an obscure nincompoop, and I broke out, forgetting, for a moment, in my impatience, that I was talking to one of the Immortals : "What in the world do you care about such rubbish as that for?"

In fact, he could not himself have told why he should have cared.

"Yes," I know," as he said to "Old Knowles," "I'm black-blooded, like all the Tennysons—I remember everything that has been said against me and forget all the rest."

THE POET AND THE TSARITZA.

His defective eyesight once landed him in a strange accident. The poet told the story thus :—

Hallam and I went with Mr. Gladstone as Sir Donald Currie's guests on a cruise in the *Pembroke Castle* among the Hebrides, and thence on to Denmark. While lying in the harbour of Copenhagen we were invited to dine at Fredensborg with the King and Queen of Denmark, and the next day the whole royal party came on board to luncheon. There were the King and Queen, "the princess," the Czar and Czarina, and their attendant ladies and gentlemen. After luncheon 'the princess' asked me to read one of my poems, and someone fetched the book. I sat on a sofa in the smoking-room next 'the princess,' and another lady came and sat beside me on the other side. The Czar stood up just in front of me. When I finished reading, this lady said something very civil, and I thought she was Andrew Clark's daughter, so I patted her on the shoulder very affectionately, and said, "My dear girl, that's very kind of you, very kind." I heard the Czar chuckling mightily to himself, so I looked more nearly at her, and, God bless me! 'twas the Czarina herself." I fancy that it was the first time that august lady had been patted on the back and called a "dear girl" since she had left the nursery.

TOYS, ENGLISH AND FOREIGN.

As long as child-life continues on this planet, so long will the whole world more or less take a keen interest in toys. Mr. Edward H. Cooper, writing in *Cassell's* on Toyland, confesses to having retained unimpaired his early love for toys. He says :—

My idea of Paradise is the toy fair at Leipzig in March, when every street, boulevard and square is covered with *barrages* full of toys : when hotel, halls and passages are crowded with toy dealers and their wares, and you may wake up any morning to find a roaring trade in toys going on in your bedroom and bathroom.

LONDON TOYS A "VERY POOR COLLECTION."

Describing Nuremberg, which is one of the lesser centres of the toy trade, he says, "The first fact which strikes you about all these articles is that they are extremely dear." But there is always something new. He goes on :—

The novelties of Sonneberg and Nuremberg are not seen first and best in London. Speaking with a fairly extensive knowledge of the toys of London, Paris, and Germany, I should call London toys a very poor collection. They are not dear, but they are not good. The dolls are ill-made and ill-dressed; no child who has spent a morning in the "Nain Bleu" in the Boulevard des Capucines would say "thank you" for the dresses, baths, trousseaux or beds of an English doll shop. The mechanical toys of London—cheap and costly alike—with the exception of those in the two best known shops, are beneath contempt. They are old, bent, chipped, ill-painted rubbish; and half of them—as chance purchasers find out to their disgust—will not work properly; while most of the india-rubber toys are faded and full of weak spots, and break after a day or two of use. Germany sends its novelties and its best work to France and America, not to England, and cannot afford careful attention or secure packing for its cheap goods. It is a pity that English manufacturers do not give more consideration to a trade which, for a few more generations at any rate, will have a large amount of money in it. They would not have much difficulty in getting German help.

At present, however, "trains and ships are, I believe, the only first-class playthings for which English folk will pay high prices."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE PRINCIPLES OF WESTERN CIVILISATION, BY BENJAMIN KIDD.

"WHAT do you think of Mr. Kidd's book?"

I asked a somewhat satirical philosopher.

He replied by the following parable:—

"Once upon a time there was a man who was born in a fog. He grew up in a fog. And all his life was spent in a fog. But one day, the wind blew and the fog melted away, and for the first time the man beheld the sun. And the sight so amazed him that he bought a megaphone and marched about the streets roaring in the ears of all passers-by, 'Behold the Sun! It is there in mid-heaven. Actually there, the Sun, look at it, look, look, look! Never was there such a sight seen before?' And he went on megaphoning until a wise man took him by the ear and said, 'Look here, good fellow. The sun was there before you were born. And most of us saw it all the time. The fact that you have got out of the fog at last is good news—for you. But it is hardly an epoch-making event for the Universe.'

"Now the name of the man who was born in a fog and who did not see the sun until middle life was Mr. Benjamin Kidd. And the name of his megaphone is 'The Principles of Western Civilisation.' In this book he proclaims the doctrine of Kant in the dialect of Darwin. His style seems to be borrowed from the German, decorated and emphasised *à la* Hugh Price Hughes. The fog which obscured from his eyes the sun in mid-heaven was the utilitarian philosophy which confined its outlook to the present; the cold wind which blew it away was, Weismann's development of Darwinism." That is a gibe unworthy of our philosophic friend, but it expresses what many readers feel.

Mr. Kidd thinks that the differentiating distinction between this and every other epoch is that whereas men in former ages contented themselves with regarding life as a struggle to emancipate the Present from the grasp of the Past; they are now for the first time projecting themselves into the Future, and caring for the immense majority that is still to be born.

It seems somewhat strange to hear this doctrine stated as if it were a novelty. The men who have been the makers of the world, the pioneers of progress, have always lived in the Future and for the Future. If there has been any great epoch-making change of late it has not been in a quickened sense of the importance of the Future. That has always been of the essence of the soul-stuff of all the makers of men. What is new to us of this generation has been the extension of our conception of the immensity of the Past. This point has been well brought out by Mr. H. G. Wells, in his lecture at the Royal Institution on "The Discovery of the Future" (published by Fisher Unwin). Mr. Wells says:—

Our imaginations have been trained upon a past in which the past that Comte knew is scarcely more than the concluding

moment. We perceive that man, and all the world of men, is no more than the present phase of a development so great and splendid that, beside this vision, epics jingle like nursery rhymes, and all the exploits of Humanity shrivel to the proportion of castles in the sand. We look back through countless millions of years and see the great Will to Live struggling out of the intertidal slime, struggling from shape to shape, and from power to power, crawling, and then walking confidently, upon the land; struggling, generation after generation, to master the air, creeping down into the darkness of the deep; we see it turn upon itself in rage and hunger, and reshape itself anew; we watch it draw nearer and more akin to us, expanding, elaborating itself, pursuing its relentless, inconceivable purpose, until at last it reaches us, and its being beats through our brains and arteries, throbs and thunders in our battleships, roars through our cities, sings in our music, and flowers in our art.

Small as our vanity and carnality make us, there has been a day of still smaller things. It is the long ascent of the past that gives the lie to our despair. We know now that all the blood and passion of our life was represented in the carboniferous time by something—something, perhaps, cold-blooded and with a clammy skin—that lurked between air and water, and fled before the mightier fishes and amphibia of those days.

For all the folly, blindness, and pain of our lives we have come some way from that. And the distance we have travelled gives us some earnest of the way we have yet to go.

It is this renewal of courage and confidence born from the discovery of the Past which distinguishes the Present, much more than any fresh or vivid realisation of the fact that it is from the Future that the elect souls who move mankind have always drawn, and will always draw, the inspiration necessary to enable them to dominate or defy the Present.

Mr. Kidd has no doubt addressed himself to a most commendable task when he determined to convince the world that in the cold, clear light of Weismann-evoluted Darwinism the stars of the utilitarian philosophy, from Hume to Spencer, pale their ineffectual fires.

Mr. Kidd's fundamental idea is that "utilitarian materialism is governed by the fundamentally false idea that the interests of society are always the same thing as the interests of individuals within the limits of its political consciousness." He finds this even in Herbert Spencer, whose theory of social development, he declares, remains throughout, even on its ethical side, simply a theory of movement towards an associated state where the lives of each and all may be the greatest possible in length and breadth. This doctrine carried towards its ultimate development finds its expression in Nietzsche and Marx, for he regards the principles of Marx as representing only the extreme socialistic expression of the views of which Nietzsche expresses the extreme individualistic interpretation. Nietzsche's doctrine, "A new commandment, oh my brethren, I put over you. Become hard! The world belongs to us who are the strongest, and if men do not give us these things we take them. It is we, the ruling class of the

ruling races of the Western world, who are survivors in our own stern right." Against this doctrine the hosts of the great army of progress which have fought the hard-won battle of Liberalism in the past stand grim, silent, and scornful. But it is an army which moves not. Restive, sullen, majestic, it waits for the re-statement of its faith in other terms.

It is this task which Mr. Kidd essays in the confident belief that Kant, Darwin and Weismann have completely struck away the intellectual basis of this materialistic utilitarianism. It is impossible in the brief compass at our disposal to do more than briefly summarise in outline the nature of Mr. Kidd's argument. But the fundamental doctrine, to which he returns again and again, re-stating it with ever-varying degrees of emphasis, is that the centre of these things lies in the Future, and not in the Present. The evolutionary process of life is proceeding under the domination of the principle of "Projected Efficiency." The end towards which natural selection may be regarded as working has never been the welfare of the infinitesimal number of individuals at any time existing in the world. It was always the advantage of the incomparably larger number of individuals yet to come towards which the whole process moves. This, he thinks, was first brought out into clear relief when Weismann discovered that the law of progress demanded the periodic death of the individual. A single cell went through an unending cycle of existence. But the moment nature evolved the multi-cellular form of life it was necessary, in the interests of life, to give itself death. The individual must die to serve the larger interest of his kind. The most direct and efficient adjustment of internal relations to external relations is achieved by selection where the life of each individual is rigidly limited to the time needed for reaching maturity and for the production and efficient equipment of offspring. The individual must die as soon as it becomes valueless to the species, and this gives Mr. Kidd his clue, which is that not the Present but the Future governs all things, and that instead of society being a mere struggle to emancipate the Present from the Past, it is a process by which not only the individual but society itself is being broken to the ends of social efficiency, which the human intellect can never more include within the limits of any theory of utilitarian politics in the State.

In support of this theory Mr. Kidd endeavours to show us as an organic whole the process of life represented in our civilisation. In the first epoch of social development the characteristic and ruling feature is the supremacy of the causes which are contributing to social efficiency by subordinating the individual merely to the existing political organisation. In the second epoch we begin to be concerned with the rise to ascendancy of the ruling causes which contribute to a higher type of social efficiency by subordinating society itself, with all its interests in the present, to its own future. From these two principles he deduces a

conclusion that it is only from a type of society in which there is still potentially the highest military efficiency that there can be developed that principle of social efficiency which in the second epoch of social evolution must ultimately subordinate organised society itself to its own future.

The phraseology may scare some readers, but after a while they will get used to it. In one hundred eloquent and interesting pages he describes "the development of the great Antinomy in Western history," which leads up to what he regards as the most pregnant and remarkable fact in modern history, viz., that the actual life-centre of the system of religious belief associated with our civilisation has been definitely shifted for the present within the pale of the activities of the English-speaking races.

He traces the operations of the working of the law through the Middle Ages, follows it to the Renaissance and the Reformation, and finally brings us down to the triumph of the Trust as the economic outcome of the policy of *laissez faire*.

Then he prophesies of the future, which we are to reach through no broad Elysian road, but by a struggle for existence more strenuous than any through which the race has passed. "The principle which is accomplishing so tremendous an achievement is the projection of the controlling sense of human responsibility outside the bounds of political consciousness."—P. 386.

Here is a passage in which he sums up his whole doctrine, and gives us his vision of the world which is to be :—

It is only in the first light of the principle of Projected Efficiency as applied to the social process in history, that we begin to see the nature of the right in which the peoples to whom the future belongs will hold the world. The world in which the future is to be emancipated is to be a world in which every cause, and institution, and opinion, and interest will hold its very life at the challenge of such criticism and competition as has never been known before. But it is to be a world, nevertheless, in which all the phenomena of progress, and of the free conflict which prevails, remain related to a single underlying cause, namely, that the ultimate controlling principles of human action have been projected beyond the content of all systems whatever of interest or of authority in the present.—P. 327.

Now what have we here disguised in this somewhat cloudy phraseology? Mr. Kidd may not like to face the fact, but what he has done is to supply a more or less spacious phylactery to the Pharisees of the world to enable them to undertake, with a good conscience, enterprises which are indistinguishable to the ordinary moralist from the adventures with which a namesake of the author associated the name of Kidd two centuries ago in the Western Main. The cosmic process which is presiding over the evolution of society is to realise the Manchester School's ideal of free and unrestricted combination by a system of State socialism which is to be the negative of *laissez faire*. It is to realise an ideal which rests ultimately on one principle, the principle of toleration, which makes it inflexible and inexorable at the point at which its one principle of tolerance is

threatened. In other words, it is to be tolerant to all but the intolerant; a formula which confines toleration within narrower limits than any which have hitherto been traced by Inquisitor or Autocrat. For the great majority of mankind are, and always have been intolerant, and the coming race which, as Mr. Wells tells us, will not hesitate to kill, will find itself supplied by Mr. Kidd in advance with wider licence for wholesale slaughter than has ever been furnished by the professors of morals to the perpetrators of massacres.

Mr. Kidd is right enough in his belief that it is the ideal of the establishment of the City of God in the world—the progressive realisation of the ideal of the Kingdom of Heaven—which will be the great motor of human progress in the future as it has been in the past. But wherein he trembles on the verge of all the heresies which have retarded human progress is in his cocksureness and his swell-headed conceit in the superiority of the Western man. In theory he puts his pivotal centre in the future; in reality he makes the centre of his universe the English-speaking man of the more advanced American type, who, spending his life in hustling, wears himself out rapidly enough to make room for his successors, who will adapt themselves even more rapidly than he to his changing environment. Our ancestors thought our planet was the centre of the universe, of which the sun was but a handy lamp, whose sole purpose was to give light to the human race. Mr. Kidd has very much the same idea about the English-American—our Western Demos he calls him—as compared with all the other races of the world. The following passage may be commended to the reader as an illustration of this aspect of Mr. Kidd's theories:—

"The universal Empire, to which our civilisation moves, has one the Destiny of our Western Demos, in full consciousness of the nature of the majestic process of cosmic ethics that has engendered him to project the controlling meaning of the world process beyond the present.—P. 473.

Angels and ministers of grace, deliver us from this terrific vision of Western Demos enthroned as Universal Boss over the present by virtue of the majestic process of Cosmic Ethics!

Mr. Kidd has only varied the dialect in which the familiar doctrine found expression long ago:—

Resolved—1. That the Earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof.

2. That the Lord hath given the Earth as an inheritance to His Saints.

3. That we are His Saints.

Therefore, we shall go in and enter into possession.

Mr. Kidd quotes Kant and Weismann where the men of the *Mayflower* quoted the Psalms and the Prophets, but it all works out the same in the end.

The fact of the matter is, Mr. Kidd, in a dim, unconscious way, transcendentalises the workaday gospel of Mr. Rhodes. Like Mr. Kidd, Mr. Rhodes bases his Imperialism upon Darwinian principles. Like him, he makes the English-speaking man the pivot of the universe, and like him, also, he lives in and for the future.

When I read Mr. Kidd's last chapter and his suggestion that Western Demos must fence his borders

and strengthen his bulwarks against the Japanese and other Oriental nations, I could not help recalling a certain famous interview arranged one day between John Burns and Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Rhodes wanted to see John Burns in order to impress upon him that it was no use trying to get eight hour days and other conditions of humanised labour unless you could control sufficiently large areas within which the product of such labour could command sufficient market to secure employment. An Imperial Zollverein within which labour could, in a short working day, secure good wages and a Protective tariff against the slave or pauper labour of others—that was Mr. Rhodes's idea, as we take it to be Mr. Kidd's. Mr. Burns did not take kindly to the notion; seemed, indeed, more disposed to have Mr. Rhodes executed as a malefactor than adopted as a leader. Mr. Rhodes would have fared better with Mr. Kidd.

The danger of all those fine high-flying notions of our destinies is that they are a constant and subtle temptation to the sophistry which suggests that any devilry, even the farm-burning in South Africa, must not be condemned because the cosmic processes are working for the universal Empire of the Western Demos. When once men persuade themselves that they are God's elect and that His eternal purposes are inextricably wrapped up with the success of their poor policies, they may call themselves God's Englishmen, but they seem infallibly to go to the devil. For they make an idol of their church, their race, or their civilisation, forgetting that all these things are but tools and instruments in the hands of One whose kingdom is established by righteousness and not by *autos-da-fé*, Pekin massacres or Jameson Raids.

But I have no space to follow Mr. Kidd into the endless discussions raised by his most interesting and suggestive book. He would do well to re-write it for ordinary folk who recoil from German phraseology and are not content to be constantly confronted with the word "content," signifying all that is contained in something. He would do well in such a popular edition to make summary jettison of two-thirds of his superlatives and dogmatic absolutes. When we read so frequently that "never before has" this, that or the other happened, we recall the mocking question, "What, never?" and await the bathos of the answer, "Well, hardly ever." Having done this, let him, like Molière, read his new edition to his cook and re-write every sentence she cannot understand.

At present there is a fine majestic sublimity about his somewhat turgid style that produces a somewhat overawing effect like Martin's picture of the Last Judgment. But after a time, when we become accustomed to the gigantic canvas, with its immense abysses of dark profundity and its misty peaks, the impression somewhat wears off, especially when we discover that, in place of the trump of the Angel of the Resurrection, we are all the while only listening to the megaphone of Mr. Benjamin Kidd's "Principles of Western Civilisation."

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.



COUNT INOUE.



COUNT OKUMA.



MARQUIS YAMAGATA.

JAPAN OUR NEW ALLY.*

A FATHER is not the most impartial person to review his son's book, and as the author of this handsomely bound volume happens to be my son, I shall abstain from criticism and content myself with the humble but useful rôle of exhibitor or advertiser of the contents of his book.

Alfred Stead spent several months last year in the Japanese capital. During this time he diligently made use of the opportunities afforded him of making the acquaintance, in many cases the personal friendship, of some of the remarkable men to whose energy and courage is due the success of the great revolution which brought the Japanese Kingdom to the forefront among the progressive powers of the world. During his sojourn at Tokyo he wrote a series of articles upon Japan of to-day which were published by a syndicate of newspapers in the United States. As they were written on the spot, after interviewing the best authorities, they were thoroughly up to date, and met with considerable attention in America, where they appeared opportunely just before the visit of the Marquis Ito. When the great Japanese statesman visited London he was kind enough to express his appreciation of the articles, and almost his last act before leaving Europe was to write at Naples the preface in which he expressed his pleasure at their republication. As praise from Marquis Ito is praise indeed, I cannot refrain from quoting here his generous words, which gladdened a father's heart. After remarking that it was with great pleasure he heard of the forthcoming publication of this work on Japan by Mr. Alfred Stead, Marquis Ito continued :—

Having known him to be a man of strong convictions, keen and impartial in his judgments, and a man who has made with remarkable intelligence an extremely assiduous study on the spot of the subject he is going to treat, I cannot help believing that his work will reveal many truths about our country hitherto unknown except to the initiated few.

Marquis Ito went on to remark that never was there more need for mutual understanding between the nations of Japan and England than now, when the problems of the Extreme East are the order of the day :—

Therefore any work which makes our country accessible in its true light to the reading public of Europe is not only welcome to me, but is, I believe, also conducive in its own way to the general concord of the different races and nations coming into closer and closer contact in the East. Hoping as I do that the results will more than justify the expectations, I do not hesitate to write a short preface to Mr. Stead's work, and to



*"Japan our New Ally." By Alfred Stead. With preface by Marquis Ito. Illustrated. T. Fisher Unwin. 6s. net.

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ADMIRAL YAMAMOTO.
(Minister of the Navy.)



BARON SHIBUSAWA.
(The greatest Industrial Power in Japan.)



GENERAL KODAMA.
(Minister of War.)

give expression therein to my warmest wishes for the *unparalleled* success of the undertaking.

An excellent preface was written. The publication of the Anglo-Japanese agreement has made the appearance of this book more timely than ever, and without venturing to share Marquis Ito's desire for an unparalleled success for the book, I think it will be a useful and handy volume for John Bull to have by his elbow in discussing the *pros* and *cons* of the new treaty.

"Japan Our New Ally" is a volume of nearly 250 pages, divided into twenty-one chapters, which covers a wide range of subjects, from a discussion of the Japanese Alliance to a statement of the influence of the Mikado in the nation over which he rules. Among other chapters may be mentioned those on "Labour," "Commerce," "Industry," "Army," "Navy," and "Diplomacy," etc. The book is compact with information, and illustrated, though not weighed down by the latest statistics. Although here and there are personal touches reminiscent of sojourn in Japan, the volume is not a book of travel, but an attempt to present in short compass a fairly comprehensive account of Japan of to-day.

TWO BOOKS ON THE FAR EAST.*

MR. THOMSON'S book on "China and the Powers" is almost exclusively confined to an account of the Boxer outbreak, and the merciless manner in which it was repressed and avenged by the sack of Peking. Mr. Thomson writes reasonably, and on the whole sympathetically about the Chinese. A Canton Chinaman of high position, whom he met in Tientsin, declared that all the frightful devastation and slaughter of the Boxer outbreak had only been a big preface to a real awakening of China. The sack of Peking, he thinks, will waken China from her long sleep, with consequences which are not calculated to encourage the optimists of Europe. It is difficult in reading Mr. Thomson's

narrative not to feel that the Chinese have a very great deal to say for themselves. The Boxer movement, he thinks, was an unmistakably genuine popular revolt against the intruding Western, and was intensified, if not provoked, by the arrogance and insolence of the Roman Catholic missionaries. In his opinion the Chinese Government was not a party to the Boxer outbreak; and although he hesitates in pronouncing judgment, he does not leave us in much doubt that in his opinion the real cause of the attack upon the Legations, and the war of China against the Powers, was not the Boxer insurrection, but the attack upon the Taku Forts, which the Admirals decided upon against the protest of the American Admiral, Kempff. The Admirals were warned by one of the foreign Consuls that an attack upon the Taku Forts would be equivalent to signing the death warrant of every foreigner in the interior. Unfortunately his warning was disregarded, and Mr. Thomson thinks the precipitated action of the allied Admirals was the main factor in bringing to a head the terrible outbreak which has swept like a desolating wave over the whole of Northern China.

BUTCHER, PILLAGE, AND BURN.

On the subject of the behaviour of the allied troops Mr. Thomson writes briefly but vigorously. In flagrant defiance of the provisions of the Hague Convention the allied troops paid no regard to private property, and, instead of prohibiting, utterly failed to prevent wholesale pillage. He says directly the Taku Forts were taken the Russians began to lay waste the surrounding country, to burn, to pillage, and to butcher the inhabitants. The lying reports circulated, with every detail of horror, of the massacre of the Legations produced a kind of frenzy in which all sense of right or wrong was obliterated, leaving only a blind desire for vengeance and slaughter. It was by no means only the Russians who succumbed to this frenzy. The mad lust for blood prevailed all through the campaign, but nothing, no amount of provocation, can excuse the terrible treatment of the Chinese women and children by certain of the allied troops, whom Mr. Thomson refrains from particularly specifying.

*"China and the Powers." A Narrative of the Outbreak of 1900. By H. C. Thomson. Illustrated. pp. 285. (Longmans.) 2os. 6d. net.
"The Mastery of the Pacific." By Archibald R. Colquhoun. Illustrated. pp. 215. (Heinemann.) 18s. net.

He says it would be invidious to discriminate between the varying responsibilities of the Powers, but the claim of China against Christendom as a whole cannot be disregarded. Our own troops, although they looted like everyone else, had no share in any worse excesses. In addition to the thirst of blood, there was a longing for plunder which infected all the troops alike, and became so ungovernable that several of the houses of the foreign residents of Tientsin were completely gutted. Little effort was made to protect the Chinese. They were plundered remorselessly. Nearly the whole of the province of Chih-li was devastated, the villages on or near the line of march destroyed entirely, and a great portion of the more important cities. Immense areas of Peking are in ruins, a third of Tientsin has been burnt; in Tung Chow, a walled town of 80,000 inhabitants, hardly a house has been left untouched. No efforts were made by the allies to mitigate the sufferings of the homeless thousands. Those who were not killed were merely left to starve or to be frozen to death. Mr. Thomson thinks that the allied Powers stand convicted of having committed a most flagrant breach of International Law, as definitely settled by themselves only a few months before, and an agreed sum in respect of the loss they have thereby inflicted upon China ought surely to have been deducted from the amount of the indemnities they themselves claimed.

ONE GOOD THING ABOUT THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Mr. Thomson is strongly opposed to partition, and he thinks that should it come to partition, no Power would suffer so much as ourselves. He thinks that all that we could do would be to stand loyally by the Yangtse viceroys. He thinks that the one good thing that the South African War has brought is that it has kept us from rashly plunging into a Chinese enterprise, which might well have proved as disastrous to us as the occupation of Sicily did to the Athenians. He thinks the danger to India is not a fanciful one, but very real. The immediate outlook in China is black, and the political outlook is not hopeful. At any moment intervention may become necessary, when we shall have to choose whether or not we intend to act up to our declarations. He is all for letting our trade in China develop itself quietly, not forcing it unduly, and recognising and respecting the legitimate desires and aspirations of the Chinese. He would even take up arms on behalf of China if her integrity were threatened. Unless we can secure the confidence of the people as a people our trade must and will decline.

MR. COLQUHOUN ON THE PACIFIC STATES.

Mr. Colquhoun's book covers a much wider ground. It is a veritable encyclopædia concerning all the Pacific States, and describes, with copious photographs, all the peoples that dwell on the borders of that great ocean. He thinks that the United States will play the leading part; and that from the Western point of view the great hope for China is that the chief commercial Powers may unite to preserve the integrity of what remains to China, and that China may pass under the tutelage of Japan. . . . "The Mastery of the Pacific" will be decided by naval supremacy, and Great Britain, Japan, and the United States possess natural advantages which will count for much if properly utilised. Of these three Powers, Japan occupies a position of vantage over her future rivals, but the United States, in Mr. Colquhoun's opinion,

will be the dominant factor. She has all the qualifications and some of the ambitions necessary for the rôle. Mr. Colquhoun wisely insists upon the immense importance of concentrating our attention more upon white men's countries, instead of squandering our resources on tropical and sub-tropical regions in which men cannot breed.

Many of his observations upon Australia are extremely interesting and to the point. He warns the public at home not to be misled by the eagerness with which the Australians volunteered for service in South Africa so far as to imagine that the Australians can be relied upon always to regard their own interests and those of the Empire as identical:—

"That Australia is a new continent and a new nation is the crux of the situation.

"Australia is not disloyal; but the sentiment, national feeling, or whatever name may be used to designate that peculiar outcome of race development, is tending towards a liberty and independence which recognises no obligation, but declares its intention of acting freely if generously towards the land which gave it birth. The spontaneity and freedom with which aid was offered in the South African War must not be regarded altogether as a precedent."

He warns us also that there is great similarity between many Australasian ideas and institutions and those of the United States, and this similarity may bring about a convergence of policy—a possible *dénouement* which deserves the deepest consideration both in Great Britain and the United States.

THE AUSTRALIAN MONROE DOCTRINE.

Another danger that confronts the empire is the fact that the Australians have adopted a Monroe doctrine of their own, which would lead them strenuously to resent any extensive development of German power in the Pacific. "The Australian Monroe doctrine," he says, "has not yet been officially promulgated or incorporated in the national policy; but its spirit is breathed by all Australians."

Mr. Colquhoun is also impressed by the curious and serious fact that a steady decrease in the Australian birth-rate has been noticeable for some years past. He discusses the causes of this. He says that unfortunately prudence seems to begin in Australia at the point arrived at some time ago by the small freeholder in France. The root of the matter seems to lie midway between physical and social causes. A dry hot climate produces its effect on nerves and physique, which are further exhausted by the demands made by the busy life, while at the same time the general high standard of wages and living increases the domestic servant difficulty, and renders the Australian wife reluctant to face unlimited liabilities of maternity.

Mr. Colquhoun deals with Japan, the Dutch in Java, the French in the New Hebrides, and the Americans in the Philippines. He describes the efforts of the Japanese as colonists in Formosa, and touches very briefly upon the action of Russia and Germany in China. He says Kiaut-chau has failed to flourish for several reasons. Whether or not the reader agrees with Mr. Colquhoun's conclusions, everyone will recognise that he has produced a book which must be on the bookshelves of all those who endeavour to follow with intelligent interest the political and commercial development of the countries which border the Pacific Ocean.

OUR GREAT COMPETITORS.*

A FRENCH VIEW OF AMERICAN INDUSTRY.

M. LEVASSEUR, a French student of modern social conditions, has published a striking account of his investigations into the reasons of America's industrial supremacy. He visited the United States in 1876 and again in 1893. During that interval he found that American industry had undergone a magnificent development unequalled in any other of the great nations of the world. He spent five months in visiting factories, workshops, and the homes of the working classes. As the result of his inquiries he arrived at some very definite conclusions in regard to the present condition of American industry. The huge strides that it has made in comparison with European nations he believes are due to greater concentration, more lavish use of machinery, and greater specialisation of labour. He quotes in support of his own opinions the extremely instructive reports of the French labour delegates who visited the United States in 1893.

THE DOMINANCE OF THE MACHINE.

The lavish employment of the latest and best machinery, M. Levasseur agrees with almost all other observers, is the true explanation of American industrial superiority. Machinery began by being the servant of American industry, but he declares it has now become the master. Enterprising manufacturers adopt new machinery because of the increased profits it brings. The more backward manufacturer is compelled to follow suit, or be pushed to the wall. Expensive machinery becomes obsolete long before it is worn out. A machine becomes old-fashioned as soon as better results are obtained with a new one. But this constant change is only another proof of rapid progress. A far-sighted manufacturer includes in his general expenses the cost of frequently renewing his plant, and if his calculations have been correct he is not disturbed over the necessity of throwing aside a machine; it is already paid for, and has rendered the service expected of it. M. Levasseur visited a huge saw mill at Minneapolis which was turning out 300,000 feet of timber in twenty-four hours. The mill was two years old, he was told, and would soon have to be reconstructed. He noticed a building with all its windows broken, and learned that seven years before it had been a mill in full work, but the machinery had changed so much that it had to be abandoned. The French labour delegates who visited America during the World's Fair at Chicago were all immensely impressed with the superiority of American machinery. "You feel that machinery is expected to do everything," said the delegate from the furniture industry. "It is difficult to conceive of the perfection of their machinery," the delegate of the shirt makers reported, "it is marvellous." "The mechanical industry has arrived at such a point in America," the machinist delegate declared, "that if we wish to contend against it without a tariff, we must relegate our machines to the garret, and get modern types." American industrial superiority was primarily due, in the opinion of all the French labour delegates, to the fact that American manufacturers do not hesitate to spend enormous sums on new machinery. M. Levasseur calls attention to the effect of high wages upon the improvement of machinery. The higher the wage the greater the incentive to the manufacturer to

economise in its use, and substitute machinery in its place. For instance:—

A manufacturer considering the purchase of a machine which will cost £2,000, and replace four labourers, but which must pay for itself in ten years, will not hesitate to make the purchase in a country where wages are £100 per annum, for the machine will effect a saving of £200 per annum. A manufacturer in a country where wages are £40 cannot use the machine because it would cause an annual loss of £40.

The high wages which are general in America not only stimulate the introduction of machinery, but exercise a potent influence upon the inventive genius of the American people.

THE MACHINE SETS THE PACE.

"They pay you well, but you have to work hard," is a statement of which M. Levasseur discovered the truth in almost every trade he investigated. The machine is fast and it sets the pace. Competition, too, demands fast work. The employer will not tolerate an idler. There is no time to talk or loaf. The result is greater production. For instance, the number of bricks laid per day per man in New York is about 500 more than in London, Manchester, Dublin, and Glasgow. The French delegates were greatly impressed with the strenuousness of the American workmen. "Nobody talks, nobody sings, the most rigorous silence reigns. The men come and go by the clock." Describing the time-saving organisation of a large American workshop, a French observer, quoted by M. Levasseur, says:—

They act upon the principle that a workman should never be taken from his speciality, and that as far as possible he should be kept making the same thing. The result is extreme rapidity of production. Moreover the tools are never repaired by the workmen who use them, but by a special corps who work according to fixed rules. There is not a grindstone in the general workshop, and the men thus have no excuse for leaving work. This system is carried to such an extreme in shops which I saw, that a squad of boys is kept to carry tools to the men.

THE AMERICAN WORKS FOR THE MILLION.

The foundation of American industrial prosperity, in M. Levasseur's opinion, is the ability of her manufacturers to produce articles rapidly and cheaply. He quotes with approval the verdict of one of the French labour delegates that "the American works for the million, and his sole object is a cheap article." "Everything is superficial," they declare, "everything sacrificed to the cheap trade and quick returns." In the moulding of glass alone they admitted that the American products were better finished than the European. Every section of the French labour delegation commented adversely upon the lack of finish in American goods. They were doubtful also as to their durability, but confessed that there were exceptions. The scale of wages in America M. Levasseur found to be superior to that of any other country. He also discovered that articles of ordinary consumption cost rather less in the United States than in France, and the prices paid by labouring people in the great American cities were as low as those prevailing in the larger French cities. His conclusion is that real wages in the United States are fully twice as great as in France. As a result the standard of living among American workmen is superior to that of his competitors. His life is broader, his comforts far more numerous. His food is more abundant and substantial. He spends more on dress, lodging, travel, amusement and moral needs. He spends less than one-half of his earnings on food, while the workmen of other countries spend about three-fifths.

* "The American Workman." By E. Levasseur. (T. Fisher Unwin.)

THE GAY WISDOM OF THE CHICAGO PHILOSOPHER.

MR. J. F. DUNNE, who has immortalised the Chicago saloon-keeper, Mr. Dooley, comes before us again in the volume "Mr. Dooley's Opinions," which was last month published by Mr. Heinemann. Unlike Artemus Ward and Mark Twain, his great predecessors, Mr. Dooley is an up-to-date journalistic humorist who shoots folly as she flies. No topic is too grave or too gay, too lofty or too humble, for him to make it a text for his genial cynicism. In this volume he begins with Christian Science, and he finishes up with a discourse on President Roosevelt's invitation to Booker Washington. Since these essays were collected Mr. Dooley has been discoursing upon Prince Henry and his brother the Kaiser in a fashion that will be more appreciated in Germany than in the United States. He represents the Kaiser as saying to his brother, who is "a kind iv a thravellin' agent fr th' big la-ad; his bag is ready packed ivry night, he sleeps like a fireman with his pants in his boots beside his bed, an' they'se a thrap-dure alongside th' cradle fr him to slide down to th' first flure":—

"I will remain at home an' controul th' rest iv th' wuruld with th' assistance iv that German Providence that has been as kind to us as we deserve an' that we look up to as our akel," he says. An' Hinnery goes away.

He travels o'er land an' sea, be fire an' flood an' field. He's th' ginoyine flyin' Dutchman. His home is in his hat. He hasn't slept all night in a bed fr tin years. 'Tis Hinnery this an' Hinnery that; Hinnery up th' Nile an' Hinnery to Injy; Hinnery here an' Hinnery there. Th' cuffs iv his shirt is made iv th' time cards iv railroads. Ivry time they'se a change in schedool he orders new shirts.

And so forth. In the volume of "Opinions" several are familiar to the British public. Mr. Dunne has seldom been happier than when he satirised our fashion of conducting war—"a sort of war in South Africa." A kind of non-union war, says Mr. Dooley, against the rules. Even the most perfervid patriot must laugh at the humour with which Mr. Dooley hits off the proclamation of Lord Kitchener—"a gr-reat man who's kilt more naygurs thin annything but water melons." After having tried conciliating the enemy by hanging them when he caught them, Lord Kitchener issues a proclamation finishing the war:—

Th' column under th' Hon. Lord Ginral T. Puntington-Canew met to-day an' defeated with gr-reat loss th' Kootzenhammer, their son August, their daughter Lena an' Baby Kootzenhammer, who was in ar-rums an' will be exicuted accordin' to the decree in May tenth, fifteenth an' sixteenth an' June ninth,—whin caught. Th' Hon. Lord Ginral Puntington-Canew reports that he captured wan cow, wan duck, wan pound iv ham, two cans iv beans, an' a baby carredge. Th' commando escaped. Th' Ginral larned frim th' cow, who has been shot, that th' Boers ar-re in disprate condition an' cannot hold out much longer.

Lord Kitchener wrote th' notice. He's a good writer. "Ladies an' gentlemen," he says, "this war as a war is now over. Ye may not know it, but it's so. Ye've broke the rules an' we give th' fight to ourselves on a foul.

"Rethreatin' when pursued is wan iv our copyrighted manovers, an' all infringemints will be prosecuted.

"If they don't," says he, "I'll confiscate their property that is destroyed, an' abolish their r-rights as citizens, which they have none, an' charge thim a little something fr th' cure an' buryal in their fam'lies," he says.

In the same playful vein he satirises the eloquence of the representatives of the New York Chamber of Commerce when they visited London last year:—

"My noble Lord Chairman, me noble lords, me noble gentlemen, me noble waiters," he says, "D'ye realize that this is wan iv

th' most important ivints in the history iv th' wuruld? 'Tis th' first time I've been here" (cheers).

There is a bitter jibe in the remark, "We ar-re no longer rivals in business, but frinds, ye havin' retired."

It would be a mistake to think that Mr. Dooley confines his satire to John Bull. American politics and American Society constantly attract him.

"What's Christyan Science?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "'Tis wan way iv gettin' th' money," said Mr. Dooley, which also appears to be the opinion of the German Emperor. It would be difficult to improve upon his summing-up of the whole matter:—

"I think," said Mr. Dooley, "that if th' Christyan Scientists had some science, an' th' doctors more Christyanity, it wudden't make anny diff'rence which ye called in—if ye had a good nurse."

Equally admirable and succinct is his summing-up of the decision of the Supreme Court as to whether Porto Rico was within or without the Constitution:—"There's wan thing I'm sure about. No matter whether th' Constitution follows th' flag or not, th' Supreme Court follows th' election returns."

Mr. Carnegie's lavish endowment of the Scotch Universities suggests to Father Kelly some profound observations well worth thinking on:—

Idjaction, he says, is something that a man has to fight fr an' pull out iv its hole be th' hair iv its head, he says. They'se anny quantity iv gab that looks like it, but it ain't th' rare thing, he says. No, sir, idjaction means throuble an' wurruk an' worry, an' Andrew Carnegie himself is th' on'y wan I know that's been able to pick it up in th' brief intervals between wan dollar an' another, he says.

Mr. Dooley observed: "I don't know fr sure that Father Kelly is right, Hinnissy. Ye can lade a man up to th' University, but ye can't make him think. But if I had as much money as I said I had a minyet ago, I'd endow a bar'l iv oatmeal fr ivry boy in Scotland that wanted an idjaction, an' lave it go at that. Idjaction can always be had, but they'se never enough oatmeal in Scotland."

But we might fill pages with similar extracts, and still leave ample store for the amusement and edification of the general reader.

Mainly About Uncle Parker.

BOOKS of British humour are scarce, which is a reason for giving a very warm welcome to Mr. Carter Platts' latest work entitled "Mainly about Uncle Parker." (Jarrold, 3s. 6d.) Mr. Carter Platts' books upon the Tuttlebury family have long been cherished by those who enjoy a hearty laugh. The fun is rather broad sometimes and farcical, but for reading aloud there are few more mirth-provoking stories in the English language. Uncle Parker is a hero who bears a family likeness to the immortal Tuttleburys, and we do not envy the man who can read Mr. Carter Platts' without being moved with the hearty laughter which doeth good like a medicine. Mr. Carter Platts does not venture into the political field after the fashion of the great Mr. Dooley, but in his own sphere he is quite as good and much more easily to be understood by the generality of readers. I am glad to hear that Mr. Carter Platts expects to bring out another volume of Tuttleburiana.

AN article on Alexandre Falguière and his work, by Léonce Bénédite, occupies the place of honour in the *Revue de l'Art* for February. Other special articles deal with the Paris bequests of Adolphe de Rothschild and Tomy Thiéry; and the notices of English Women and their Painters, and Art in the House of Condé, are continued.

THE MYSTIC ROSE;

OR, THE SEX-SINAI OF ALL RELIGIONS.*

THE Genesis of the World has been rewritten in this last fifty years, but the Genesis of Geology is of small importance and of little human interest compared with the Genesis of Religion. Now the Genesis of Religion of all Religions—Christianity, at least as much as any other religion—has Sex as its original Sinai. There was the law first given to the children of men. By sex, and through the Mother and Child which are the product of sex, have we learnt to know the Fatherhood of God and to realise the ultimate union or merging of man in Deity which is symbolised in every marriage. Hence it is not without cause that the learned and painstaking author of this monumental work on Primitive Marriage adopts as his motto, "*Sacramentum hoc magnum est*," and closes his survey by "a reference to the most permanent ideal personality for modern Europe in this connection—the Maiden-Mother, the Mystical Rose, for her figure enshrines many elemental conceptions of Man and Woman and their relations."

Mr. Crawley, although he thus glances, as it were, in passing, at the fundamental origin of all religions, has not intentionally given us a study of the bearing of sex on the origin of religion. But no one who possesses the key to this new Genesis, which is nevertheless the oldest and most universal of all things, can turn over his pages without finding continual material for suggestion and inspiration. The first part of Mr. Crawley's book is however largely devoted rather to the repulsion than to the attraction of the sexes for each other. Mr. Crawley deals more with barriers than with the propelling force which overcame them. He divides his book into three sections—The Taboo Imposed, the Taboo Removed, and Secondary Taboo. There will be much argument about detail, but the central message of her book is one of light and hope. To primitive man everything that was new, mysterious, and different from his every-day experience was more or less uncanny, dangerous, and a source of danger; therefore it was tabooed. Woman was tabooed at all the crises of her sex life. Innumerable barriers were reared between the sexes, even after marriage. Herein we trace only too close a resemblance between the relations of man and woman and those of the Creator and of man. The progressive emancipation of woman and the recognition of her human equality and helpfulness correspond only too closely to the progressive destruction of all the arrogant pretensions of priestcraft the mouldy cerecloths of dogma, and the minutiae of elaborate ritual which interpose barriers between man and his Maker.

As it is only in the most advanced nations that we have begun to recognise the humanity of woman, so it is only in comparatively recent times we are opening our eyes to the essential Divinity of Humanity. This, however, is a thought suggested by Mr. Crawley rather than one of the theses of his argument.

Mr. Crawley's book is good reading, cheerful and encouraging to all those who are ever on the look-out for evidence of the immanence of God in the world. For when once we have recognised that it is through sex and the child, which is the product of sex, that Altruism has come into the world, the more grateful are we for evidence which tends to prove that this Divine Lawgiver and Saviour of the Race has been from the earliest ages continuously operating for good. Mr. Crawley's conclusions

are most satisfactory on this point. He follows Westermarck in entirely rejecting the theory of a period of general promiscuity, and goes beyond him in denying any general prevalence of group marriage. He says:—

It may be confidently assumed that individual marriage has been, as far as we can trace it back, the regular type of union of man and woman. The Promiscuity theory really belongs to the mythological stage of human intelligence, and is on a par with many savage myths—interesting, but of no scientific value.

Again Mr. Crawley says:—

The survey of marriage and of sexual relations in early races suggests many thoughts. For instance, one is struck by the high morality of primitive man. Not long ago McLennan could assert confidently that the savage woman was utterly depraved, but a study of the facts shows quite the contrary.

From this primitive union of man and woman sprang the conception of the Eternal:—

In connection with marriage, this diffidence and desire for security and permanence in a world where only change is permanent has led to certain conceptions of eternal personalities who control and symbolise the marriage tie.

The Trinity, to wit, the Madonna and the Child, and all the other images by which the finite mind of man attempts to form some image of the nature of the Infinite.

It is extremely interesting to look back to the beginning of time and to see the painful, stumbling steps of the race as it struggled over numberless restrictions towards the higher goal now dimly visible to the higher minds of the race. It is a great lesson in human brotherhood, deepening our sense of kinship with palæolithic man and woman. They also held the clue which leads us on and ever on to the far-off unseen event towards which the whole creation moves.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO A LIFE OF MR. RHODES.*

THIS is a very faulty book—inadequate, inaccurate, and, on the crucial point of Mr. Rhodes' career, utterly misleading. Mr. Hensman appears, however, to have had some information concerning Mr. Rhodes and the family from Miss Rhodes, to whom he dedicates the book. The opening chapters which contain this information are interesting.

From these we learn that the foundation of the family's fortune was laid in the beginning of the eighteenth century, when one William Rhodes came to London and became a successful farmer and grazier near Bloomsbury, close to Gray's Inn. A descendant, Samuel Rhodes, was one of the largest owners of brickfields in London. He bought the Rhodes estate at Dalston, in which Mr. Rhodes possesses a three-fifth interest. One of his grandsons was Cecil Rhodes' father, the Rev. F. W. Rhodes, vicar of Bishop's Stortford, in Hertford. He was twice married. He had five sons and two daughters in the following order: Herbert, Louisa, Edith, Francis William (now Colonel), Basil (died in infancy), Ernest, Cecil John (fifth son, born July 5th, 1853), Frederick (died in infancy), Elmhurst Arthur Montague and Bernard Maitland. When eight years old he was sent to the Grammar School at Bishop's Stortford. His portrait given in the book represents him as a curly-headed, full-faced boy holding a gun. He left school at Christmas, 1869. At school he was very popular, genial in temperament, but occasionally imperious. For a season it was an open question whether he should not go in for holy orders. He was entered at Oxford, but his close attention to his studies,

* The Mystic Rose: a Study of Primitive Marriage. By Ernest Crawley, M.A. Macmillan and Co. 472 pp. 12s.

* "Cecil Rhodes: a Study of a Career." By Howard Hensman. Blackwood, 12s. 6d. net.

together with a severe chill, brought on an affection of the lungs which, early in 1870, led the doctors to order him off to South Africa, where his brother Herbert had started business as a cotton planter in Southern Natal.

He landed in Africa September 1st, 1870; but in the following year his brother Herbert left cotton-planting to go diamond-digging in Colesberg Kopje, to be followed a few months later by Cecil. The two brothers set about developing the single claim of thirty-one square feet, which was all one digger could then possess. Cecil's lungs improved so much that he decided to resume his University course. He was entered at Oriel College in 1873. He had kept up his studies in Africa, and he passed the Matric. October 13th, 1873. For the next eight years he spent the summer term in Oxford and the winter in South Africa. In 1874 he caught a chill on the river, which warned him against taking liberties with his lungs, and led him to stick to his resolve to winter in Africa. He took his B.A. and M.A. degree in 1881, after having been eight years at Oxford. It was when he was at Oxford that he was fascinated by Aristotle's definition of virtue, which, according to the Rhodesian version, runs thus: "Virtue is the highest activity of the soul living for the highest object in a perfect life." That, he said in 1899, had always seemed to him the noblest rule for a man to follow, and he had made it his rule from the first. In 1883 he revisited Oxford, and explained in the Common Room "how the racial question between Dutch and English was the greatest problem in South Africa, and how he meant to do all he could to mediate between the two." How little Mr. Hensman understands Mr. Rhodes may be inferred from the fact that in the following page he describes this as a statement that he should endeavour to "stamp out" the racial feeling between the Boers and British in South Africa. To translate "mediate between" into "stamp out" is exactly the difference between the real Rhodes and the pseudo Rhodes, the latter being a mythical monster who is invoked to cover all the brutalities and crimes of Jingoism in South Africa.

The account of the amalgamation of the diamond fields is somewhat meagre. Mr. Hensman fails to do justice to the Rev. John Mackenzie, without whose unwearied doggedness in Great Britain Mr. Rhodes would never have been able to save the trade route to the North. As to the later history of the events leading up to the war, it is good to be skipped. Before writing upon the Raid and its sequel, the student of Mr. Rhodes' career would have done better to have mastered the facts instead of alternately administering praise and censure to a man whose motives he does not understand and whose actions he misrepresents. This is no life of Mr. Rhodes. It is a meagre contribution to a biography which some day, it is to be hoped, will have the advantage of being written by a man who has been placed in possession of the key to Mr. Rhodes' career by Mr. Rhodes himself.

WRITING in the *Young Man* on the young man in Parliament, Mr. A. Macintosh states that the youngest member in the present House of Commons is Mr. Richard Rigg, Liberal Imperialist, from Westmorland, born in 1877. Four, including Mr. Winston Churchill, are twenty-seven years old; three are twenty-eight; three twenty-nine; and four thirty. Of these fifteen members aged thirty or under, all except three sit on the Government side. Most of these twelve have been or are private secretaries to Ministers. "They tread the smooth aristocratic path to power, biding their time with traditional deliberation."

WITH STEYN AND DE WET.

BY PHILIP PIENAAR, OF THE TRANSVAAL TELEGRAPH SERVICE.

WE have had an infinite multiplicity of books describing the South African War from the point of view of soldiers and correspondents on the British side. The number of books written by the Boers may be counted upon the fingers of one hand. Among these a high place must be given to Mr. Philip Pienaar's book, "With Steyn and De Wet." (Methuen and Co.) Philip Pienaar was a Hollander employed in the Telegraph Department, and when the war broke out he was employed at Pilgrim's Rest, on the Portuguese frontier, but when the news came that his uncle had been killed and the Boers defeated at Eland's Laagte, he obtained permission to join the reinforcements that were sent to the army of invasion in Natal. From that time until the end of the regular war after the defeat at Machadodorp he was employed constantly as a telegraphist in the field. In that capacity he made the acquaintance of Steyn, whom he much admires, and of De Wet, whom he appreciates but dislikes; of Botha, and of many other of the Boer commanders. He writes with a bright, light touch, and gives a very vivid account of the country before it was devastated by the invaders. He is no great admirer of President Kruger, and he does not hesitate to set out the shady side of the Boer Army, its lack of discipline, and other faults. He had a great many hairbreadth escapes, and many of his exploits in tapping wires explain how it was that in many instances the Boers were better informed of the movements of our troops than our own commanders. He is loud in his praises of the bravery of the individual British soldier, but nothing could exceed the intensity of feeling with which he speaks of the methods of barbarism employed by our army in the war. Long before General Roberts left Africa the work of devastation was in full swing. Just after the affair at Roosevaal Mr. Pienaar says, "It was with heavy hearts that we said good-bye to our kind friends in Frankfort, for well we knew by that time what the passage of a British army meant for the helpless non-combatants. The house broken down and burned, children and greybeards torn from their families, and all the other useless and unnecessary cruelties that have broken so many lives, converted so many joyous homesteads into tombstones of black despair, and implanted in the very souls of many Afrikanders an ineradicable loathing and hatred of everything British."

Everybody's Magazine.

Everybody's Magazine for February is a very well written and well illustrated number. It opens with an article by Mr. C. H. Townsend, of the United States Fish Commission, on "The Life of the Deep Sea," which is illustrated by a very complete set of photographs of fishes and natural objects taken from the depths of the sea. "Travelling One Hundred and Ten Miles an Hour" is the title of an article in which Mr. F. B. Behr describes his coming mono-railway between Manchester and Liverpool. Few people are aware that Mr. Behr has already built a mono-railway in Ireland between the towns of Listowel and Ballybunion. This line was constructed for speeds of only fifteen or twenty miles an hour, but the principle is the same as that of the Liverpool-Manchester line. Mr. Behr argues that the only solution of the problem of railway management will lie in the separation of high-speed from low-speed traffic by placing them upon separate rails.

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LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE second number of the Language Annual, "Comrades All," will be ready for publication by the time this notice appears. Possibly a short account of it and its contents may be useful to some of our readers. The Annual was started as a means for describing fully the methods and aims of the organisers of International correspondence in France, Germany, and England, each describing his work in his own language—each language occupying about thirty pages. Schoolboys and girls were encouraged to tell something of school life, or describe their own locality. Teachers wrote their opinions and experiences, and the addresses of some teachers presumably most interested in the correspondence were given in one of the lists; for a correspondence between teachers of different nationalities is of importance if education is to be both ideal and practical. An account was also given of the scheme for exchange of homes. No. 1 was probably of more value to teachers and pupils than to the general reader, though the French and German stories were by authors whose writings are models for purity of language and most interesting. No. 2 is on the same lines, of course, but there is more matter of interest to the general reader. Spain and Italy are represented, and it is well illustrated. Last year the sections were first the English, then the French, lastly, the German. This year, therefore, the French will come first, then the German, and the English section last. It is, perhaps, needful to repeat that the "Annual" is not a commercial speculation; each organiser has gladly and freely given both labour and expenditure of time and money. But printing, illustrations, and distribution are costly matters, and must be paid for. Last year every scholar had a free copy, so there was a loss of about £100. This year the scholars are readily paying for their copies, so the loss to Mr. Stead will naturally be much less. The price is fixed at eightpence.

TO THE CORRESPONDENTS OF THE THREE COUNTRIES.

From the German of Professor Hartmann.

"Those of you who have thought at all about the aims of the Scholar's Correspondence and the conditions of its prosperity know well how absolutely indispensable is the co-operation of the Teacher and how the keen interest which the correspondence should awaken in the scholar depends mainly upon that co-operation. Those Teachers who willingly undertake the labour which is needed, if there is to be a profitable result, ought to receive the heartiest thanks from all concerned. Then, every scholar will be paired with a thoroughly suitable partner and the intercourse will be in all ways improving. For it must be realised that the Teacher knows best who should or should not be permitted to engage in the correspondence, and that the decision must rest with him. Troublesome regulations will be unnecessary. But it must be remembered that the correspondence can only give ideal results when several qualities are united in one person to an unusual degree. For example, without a good command of his Mother-tongue who can so write a letter as to make it a word-picture full of life?

VISIONS OF THE FUTURE.

From the French of Professor Meille.

"I do not pretend to the title of prophet, and the future I wish to show you a glimpse of is neither mysterious nor

in the clouds. On the contrary, it is firmly fixed on the basis of the present, and it is you yourselves who must give reality to the visions of which I am but the unobtrusive harbinger. Let me use a familiar comparison. When towards the end of the winter the icy wind which stiffens our poor hands is succeeded by the soft, caressing breeze, the herald of the zephyr, whose delicate fingers sow flowers everywhere, we say to each other the spring is near. Seeing you, scholars of France and England, Germany and Italy, Austria and Spain, Belgium and Switzerland, exchanging with one another the ingenuous appellations of brothers, comrades, friends, how impossible it would be for us not to divine the approach of that Springtime we hope for!

"This correspondence between those of different nations opens to us new horizons, and behind these there are yet others.

"Shall we enjoy together, friends, the splendour of the horizon of the future? We have left behind us the noise of the internal quarrels which divide our beloved countries. In the face of that Nature which has made us brothers we have shaken off the chains of our prejudices. Beneath us there open out new heavens and a new earth. You interrupt me, dear friends, and charitably warn me that I am speaking of Utopia. Nay! this country exists, you are already exploring it, and to-morrow will be its citizens."

NOTICES.

We are asked to note that the Modern Language Society will in future be known as the Modern Language Association; its Hon. Secretary is W. Mansfield Poole, M.A., of Merchant Taylors' School. Its organ is the *Modern Language Quarterly*.

The Teachers' Guild has lately issued the second number of its Quarterly, to be obtained at 74, Gower Street, and I read in it with pleasure that Honfleur is one of the centres chosen for the Guild Holiday Courses this summer. If the Courses were for hard study only it would be advisable to have them always in the same place; but as teachers need recreation and change, it is a great advantage to vary the centres.

A teacher of Modern Languages in a boys' school would like to add a French section to the school library, and would like advice from teachers in France as to books suitable but not costly.

A student-pupil can be taken in a ladies' school in Mecklenburg-Schwerin at Easter.

Will those friends who have volunteered to reply to "N. V.," of Mysore, kindly accept this intimation? The first three replies were sent on, and as letters from India arrive from time to time I will pass on the addresses to those who come next. "N. V." could not answer more than three.

A young French master would like to correspond with a Londoner who would exchange visits during holidays. His home is on the Mediterranean coast.

A French lady, living near the Courcelles Station in Paris, would like to exchange lessons with an English lady living there.

Our younger applicants are reminded that the consent of parent or teacher must be given, and that a 2½d. stamp is only needed in the case of the German correspondence. Adults are asked to send one shilling, and particulars as to age, etc.

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 9.]

Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of March 10, 1900.

CO-PARTNERSHIP: THE PROPOSED CONFERENCE.

WHAT THE AMERICANS ARE DOING FOR INDUSTRIAL PEACE.

I AM glad to know that steps have already been taken for holding a Conference of Employers and Employed in London for the furtherance of the principle of co-partnership and profit-sharing in industry. The arrangements for a preliminary private conference are already under way in good hands, and full particulars will be forthcoming when the matter is ripe for publication.

Meantime it may be well to give some particulars as to the National Conference for Industrial Peace held in New York to which I referred in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Mr. Oscar Straus, formerly United States Minister to Turkey, who has been appointed by the American Government to fill the vacancy on the list of judges in the International Supreme Court at the Hague made by the death of ex-President Harrison, and one of the leading spirits in the recent Conference at New York, in the *North American Review* for February explains the aims and objects of the Conference. The summoning of the Conference was due in the first instance to Mr. R. M. Easley, the indefatigable secretary of the National Federation (which grew out of the Civic), founded in Chicago in the year of the World's Fair. Mr. Easley secured the assistance and co-operation of Mr. John Mitchell, the leading representative of the Trades Unionists, Archbishop Ireland, Mr. Hanna, and others. The result was that a conference was held at New York, which was attended by men like Mr. Schwab, Mr. Gompers and others, and after discussion it unanimously adopted the following statement of the plans, scope, and work which it recommended:—

The scope and province of this department shall be to do what may seem best to promote industrial peace; to be helpful in establishing rightful relations between employers and workers; by its good offices to endeavour to obviate and prevent strikes and lock-outs; to aid in renewing industrial relations where a rupture has occurred.

That at all times representatives of employers and workers, organised or unorganised, should confer for the adjustment of differences or disputes before an acute stage is reached, and thus avoid or minimise the number of strikes or lock-outs.

That mutual agreements as to conditions under which labour shall be performed should be encouraged, and that when agreements are made the terms thereof should be faithfully adhered to both in letter and spirit by both parties.

This department, either as a whole, or a sub-committee by it appointed, shall when requested act as a forum to adjust and decide upon questions at issue between workers and their employers, provided in its opinion the subject is one of sufficient importance.

This department will not consider abstract industrial problems.

This department assumes no powers of arbitration unless such powers be conferred by both parties to a dispute.

A permanent committee was appointed to carry out the objects of the conference. This committee represents

the public, employers, and labourers, headed, respectively, by ex-President Cleveland, Senator Hanna, and Samuel Gompers.

The first good piece of work which the committee has been able to accomplish was to prevent a great strike of the garment workers. They were formed into a Union of some 40,000 members, with branches in all the great towns. They demanded an eight hours working day, and the demand having been rejected by the employers they set about organising for a strike, which was to take place in the month of January. This strike never came off, thanks to the action of the committee. Mr. Straus says:—

The committee that was appointed at the recent Industrial Conference has among its membership the leading representatives of both of these interests. An informal meeting of the local members of the committee was called on January 9th, and at this meeting a compromise was expeditiously reached, and the basis of an agreement was formulated by the leaders themselves, without even the need of the active participation of the other members of the committee.

As Mr. Carroll Wright estimates that American workmen lost in wages about £2,500,000 sterling a year on an average for the last twenty years, the advantage of some such system of averting industrial war need not be insisted upon.

"HOW TO WAKE UP JOHN BULL."

MR. BARRATT'S ADVICE.

THE *Daily News* speedily concluded the symposium which it began in December, the last article being published on January 8th. The most practical contributor was Mr. T. J. Barratt, the well-known manager of Messrs. Pears. Mr. Barratt thus summarised his conclusions on the subject:—

I venture to think that on the part of young men they should be more devoted to business and less to evening entertainments.

Foreigners get an advantage in physique owing to conscription. They are evidently beating us there.

Education is dear here, and scarce as compared with other peoples. More attention should be given to practical education of men intended for trade. Modern languages in lieu of Latin and Greek. Geography in its every detail should receive more attention; and in chemistry we are terribly behind.

Quotations for English produce should be adapted both as to make, weight, and measure to each nationality to which one appeals, and should include every expense which would land goods at their proposed destination. Travellers should, of course, be employed who speak the various languages, and not travel about in the company of so-called interpreters.

We want a better Consular system; and I am afraid the Limited Liability Act has not been an unmixed blessing.

A LABOUR COMMISSION OF ENQUIRY:

MR. ALFRED MOSELEY'S SCHEME.

MR. FRED A. MACKENZIE, the author of "The American Invasion," of which a new edition is now in the press, interviewed Mr. Alfred Moseley for the *Daily Mail* as to the nature of the Commission of Labour delegates which he proposed to send at his own expense across the Atlantic this autumn. The following are the salient passages from Mr. Mackenzie's interesting interview, which appeared in the *Daily Mail* of February 1st:—

"What I want to do," he said, "is to help to arouse British trade to the need of being up and doing. I know no better plan to show picked men, whose words will command the confidence of their fellows, the ways by which our commercial rivals are progressing.

"I am not one of those who despair of John Bull. But at present he resembles the prosperous man who, after a very good dinner, is having a comfortable nap. He wants awakening, and the sooner he is aroused the better.

"My attention was first drawn to the matter by the mining industry in South Africa. There for some time we struggled along with great difficulty. Most of the profits arising from the large houses engaged in general mercantile business went to the Germans; while the mines, owned by British companies, were doing badly. Then American engineers came along, and transformed our mining methods. A state of next to bankruptcy was altered to one of great prosperity through these engineers' modern and improved methods.

"I asked myself why. Later on I made a trip through the United States and Canada, closely examining industrial developments. The state of things I found there amazed me. But the summary of the whole thing was this. While we went on old lines, they studied, investigated, and learned to know. I found that education was at the root of the difference. Knowledge is power, more surely in commerce to-day than ever before.

"I saw, too, that unless we reform our methods England will be reduced to the place of a third-rate industrial Power.

"Neither the British working man nor his employer realises the steps being taken abroad to capture our trade. This I want to show them.

"I hope at a later date to meet the representatives of the workmen's organisations in five or six of our great staple industries. I will ask them to select their delegates, who will come as my guests to visit the chief manufacturing enterprises in America. These delegates will not in any way be bound down. We ask them to come unbiassed, willing to see and to learn from what they see. All I ask is that they shall be men whose judgment will carry weight with those of their own trade.

"The points which this commission will examine are these. First, they will see American methods and learn how they compare with British. Are they ahead, if so, where, and how can such improvements be adapted to English practice? How do the American conditions affect the working man? Is he better off than the British? Is his standard of living higher? How does the higher rate of work affect his health? We will try to see the bad side, as well as the good, of American practice. For instance, we will try to learn if it is true that the severe competition in America drives out or wrecks the older men. We may also see the extent of child labour in factories. It is important for us to avoid the weakness as well as to adopt the strength of American industrialism.

"I am going to America myself in April, making preliminary arrangements. Then in the early autumn the delegates will come, and their tour around will probably occupy a month. They will be accompanied not only by Press representatives, but by competent literary men, who will at once put the results of their observations into available form. The reports will be prepared right away, and I hope the full findings of the commission will be published two or three weeks after the members have returned.

"Our improvement must come along the lines of education and of conciliation between labour and capital. We must learn to do things in the best way possible."

Mr. Moseley's suggestion commends itself to the public generally. Mr. Jesse Collings, addressing a Birmingham Trades Association on the 8th inst., suggested that the employers in the engineering and allied trades should combine together and send a deputation of practical workers to the United States to study the methods of manufacture and the industrial and commercial operations prevailing in that country.

HOW JOHN BULL MAY HOLD HIS OWN.

A SCHEME OF PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

MR. J. B. HANNAY, of Cove Castle, N.B., has published in a pamphlet, a copy of which he will be very glad to send to anyone interested in the subject, a very sensible plea for utilising the mental wealth of the nation, under the title "How Britain may regain her Manufacturing Supremacy." Mr. Hannay has a wide and varied experience in the practical work of technical education, and his pamphlet is full of good common sense. The gist of it is that Great Britain has won her place at the fore-front, and kept it for a century, when there was strong, rough, direct, plain-going work to do. The rough visible processes were practically monopolised by Great Britain, and we picked up the surface treasures of the world. The chemists of Germany saw, however, that there were a great many refinements and economies possible, and that the hidden treasures in the depths were left practically intact by Great Britain. The result is that the Germans have taken modern industrial chemistry from us. Mr. Hannay maintains that we do not lack genius, nor do we lack capable workmen. We have the genius and the workmen; but we have no men to grasp the higher deductions of the abstract scientist and apply them to the actual uses of mankind. The Germans and Americans are beating us because they are better educated than we are; and they are better educated because they have spent money in getting that knowledge and skill.—

If we could only hammer that sentence into the heads of the people of this country the situation would soon be saved. We spend more money in horse racing than would provide for a better education than any German or American ever receives. A tithe of the money spent on beer would make every good workman a skilled technician.

It is not a question of cheap wages, for the American gets more than the Briton, lives a higher, healthier life, is better housed, clothed, and fed, and drinks less poison, because he is better educated. We must have trained men in great numbers who are ready to supply the scientific intelligence which the capitalist needs to conduct his operations.

Mr. Hannay concludes his paper by formulating the following practical scheme, which possibly may be adopted when we have ceased to spend a quarter of a million a day in the work of slaughter in South Africa:—

First of all, the Government must found four or five great Technical Colleges on a scale commensurate with what private citizens and States have done in America and Germany. We want a million sterling spent on each—London, Birmingham, Manchester, Glasgow must each have its great institution.

Then each city, borough, or village must raise sufficient funds to send its poorer geniuses as bursars or maintained scholars to these great colleges.

The ordinary schools have small workshops and laboratories in which the bent and genius of the scholars may be tested, and then the cream of these must be trained at the great colleges, and those without money must be provided for as bursars. We shall soon have enough trained men to raise British factories up to or above the level of the German or American. We only require a little leaven to leaven the whole mass.

HOW TO COPE WITH THE AMERICANS.

THE ADVICE OF SIR CHRISTOPHER FURNESS, M.P.

SIR CHRISTOPHER FURNESS, M.P., whose portrait I published in the last number of "Wake up! John Bull" contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for March a very interesting paper upon "The Old World and the American Invasion." In this he sums up the net result of his observations during his prolonged tour throughout the United States. His first point is that John Bull must not be downhearted. He admits that America has greater natural resources than Great Britain, and has been more receptive of ideas than the old country; but Sir Christopher sees no reason for the tinge of hopelessness that is such a saddening feature in English writings on the subject. Englishmen still have courage, perseverance,



[Journal.]

[Minneapolis.]

They're both "on his side."

JOHNNY BULL AND GERMANY: "You know ME, Sammy; you know ME."

brains, capital, and the power of learning and improving their methods. What they need is precisely the touch of adversity which they are not experiencing:—

We require competition, opposition, and adversity to grasp the to us at one time incomprehensible fact that we are neither omnipotent nor omniscient; that as our fathers have struggled to obtain supremacy, so we their sons must struggle to maintain it, and be determined that if America's natural advantages are unique and superior to ours, we will be their equals in commercial, mental, physical, and political aptitudes. We can work, think, learn, and speculate; and we have a free and just form of Government.

That is a good beginning, calculated to encourage John Bull and convince him that, after all, he may still hold his own in the world, if he profits by the experience and will take a hint from his neighbours. Sir Christopher then proceeds to set forth what John Bull needs to do if he is to hold his own in the markets of the world. First of all, he thinks that a more practical education should be given to the employing classes. In America he was

much struck with the large number of highly educated and well-informed men devoting themselves to business, and he could not repress a sigh when he contrasted them with the sons of wealthy Englishmen, who, by preference, refuse to turn their educational advantages to business. The reason, he points out, is that "trade in America is esteemed as a calling. Here it is looked upon as a means to a life devoted to games and sport, and to entering a circle of social distinction." The American captain of industry is a real captain of industry, and not a mere managing director. He has more energy, push, and restless activity; he is alert as to changes in the trading world, he has the courage to experiment, and is entirely free from the paralysing influence of conservatism. Sir Christopher seems to think it praiseworthy that he should allow no patriarchal feeling to cloud his judgment, that he should displace a less efficient workman the moment a more active and intelligent man can be found to take his place. By paying extra wages not only for overtime, but for extra work, he attracts the best labour not only in America but from Europe. The British workman in American works is very often at the top of the tree, and earns the highest wages. Sir Christopher thinks that while trade unions have enormously benefited the working-classes, have increased the dignity of labour, and have assisted in the general development of co-operative societies, there is reason to fear that what he calls neo-unionism favours a suicidal form of protection in opposing the introduction of labour-saving appliances and machinery by hampering trade, by the imposition of oppressive and restrictive edicts relating to the management of works; but he thinks neo-unionists are by no means the greatest enemies of British industry.

Sir Christopher maintains that England is badly handicapped by the excessive royalties which she has to pay for minerals. As a rule, in the United States there are no royalties to pay at all. In Germany, Belgium, Spain, and France the royalty charges are a trifle compared with those which must be borne by the British mine owner. Every ton of pig-iron in England pays 4s. 6d. royalty, as against 6d. in Germany and 8d. in France. Sir Christopher Furness says that he is not a man to advocate a revolutionary theory of confiscation even of mineral rents and royalties; but he utters a grave warning to the gentlemen of England as to the consequences which are likely to follow the way in which they shirk payment of rates and taxes upon the royalties, while exacting these royalties to the last penny. Sir Christopher manfully denounces what he calls the "poison of Protection," and warns the land-owners that if our national expenditure is to go on increasing there is nothing for it but to take up the question of taxation of land values in serious earnest. Sir Christopher concludes a cheery, well-informed, hopeful article as follows:—

If we educate ourselves, if we avail ourselves of those advantages we have, if our masters attend to their business, if our workmen give a good day's work for a good day's wage, we shall not fail to maintain a prominent position in commerce. Perseverance, self-reliance, energetic effort are doubly strengthened when you rise from a failure to battle again. Persist, persevere, and you shall find most things attainable that are possible.

THE February number of *L'Art du Théâtre* is practically a "Théodora" number. M. P.-B. Gheusi contributes to it a long notice of the piece, and there are many illustrations, including a special portrait of Madame Sarah Bernhardt as Théodora.

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HOW WAR INJURES TRADE,

AND HOW JOHN BULL MAY LOSE THE SOUTH AFRICAN MARKET.

THERE is a popular idea in many quarters that war is good for trade. What is true is that war is good for some kinds of trade, but it is at best like a fierce stimulant, the effect of which soon passes, and leaves the patient weaker than before.

A BANK CHAIRMAN'S TESTIMONY.

At the forty-fourth annual meeting of the Lloyd's Bank, held last month in Birmingham, Mr. J. Spencer Phillips, who presided, made some observations upon this subject which are worth while quoting. As he had to declare a dividend of 20 per cent., he had not much personal reason to complain, but that only adds to the weight of his observations:—

He expressed his regret that the war in South Africa had cost this country something like £153,000,000 sterling, a large portion of which had gone to North and South America and Hungary in the purchase of horses. The war had no doubt benefited a few of the local industries, such as the saddle and harness makers, rifle and ammunition manufacturers, and the suppliers of camp equipment; but the war had certainly been detrimental to the general trade of the country, and had closed the whole of South Africa to our manufacturers. Who would have thought that in 1900 Consols, which stood then at 98½—a drop of £13 on what they stood at twelve months previously—could possibly fall to 91, the point at which they stood in November last? The war had withdrawn 300,000 men from industrial pursuits, and had raised the price of wages. The effects had not been confined to this country, for they had extended even to the Continent of Europe, and the industrial depression had been accentuated by the closing of the gold shipments from Africa. There had been a shrinkage in the external trade of this country throughout 1901. Prices had fallen and profits had diminished. The shrinkage of the import trade only amounted to £800,000 in a total of £523,000,000. The figures, however, showed that we paid £7,000,000 more for duty-free food supplies and rather more than £7,000,000 less for raw material. The exports showed a decline of ten millions in a total of 280 millions, the principal decline being in coal, metals, and machinery. During the year the rate for money had varied from 4 to 5 per cent., the average bank rate being £3 14s. 5d., or 10s. less than in 1900. The most striking feature of the money market was the further depreciation in securities, particularly in gilt-edged securities and home rails. In the 335 stocks analysed by the *Bankers' Magazine* the fall in capital value in two years up to November last was no less than 250 millions.

WHO WILL PROFIT BY THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR?

Some people say, in reply to such observations as these of the Chairman of Lloyd's Bank, that the war will pay for itself, inasmuch as when it is over there will be such an immense market created for British goods in the acquired territories. Some such market may be created, but it is by no means sure that it is the people who have paid for the war who will profit by the market. In Germany syndicates are being organised, with ample capital at their back, with the avowed intention of taking the first opportunity on the declaration of peace of entering in and annexing the South African market for Germany. They are thoroughly alert; their preparations are made; and the organisation is being perfected which will enable them to exploit South Africa to the uttermost.

What are we doing? In answer to this question it is well to quote the following letter which appeared last month in the *Times* from Mr. Ben H. Morgan, editor of the *Engineering Times*, with regard to British trade prospects in South Africa at the close of the war. Mr. Morgan says:—

In the course of my profession I have to answer a very large number of inquiries from all parts of the world from machinery buyers, and I frequently receive complaints as to the laxity of British manufacturers in dealing with foreign inquiries and orders. I am now writing you to call attention to the following extract from a letter just received from the general manager of one of the largest mines in the Transvaal:—"I am at all times anxious to give British manufacturers preference and every facility in tendering upon the very large quantity of machinery that we shall want here, but I must confess that so far the said British manufacturers do not seem to be anxious in any way to compete in this market. The consequence, of course, will be that we shall be forced to send our orders to America, and other countries, and then we shall hear the usual wail from British manufacturers as we have heard it lately in connection with certain bridges and locomotive work. You would be surprised at the wonderful alertness of the American merchants in our market and the absolute, almost supreme, indifference of the



[Journalist]

They're after him!

[New York.]

CHORUS: "Carry your bag, Boss?"

British merchants. My first letter to Messrs. — was written on July 1st, 1901, and was never acknowledged. It is, of course, impossible for us to enclose stamped and directed envelopes, as they would be of no value in England. This is now five months ago. I have still heard nothing, whereas I have been inundated with the minutest details of the manufactures of about twenty different firms in America. I must say, as a Britisher myself, I am astonished at the apparent apathy in England in this respect, not only, may I say, with regard to this particular machinery, but almost every other line. This country in the near future is going to become an enormous market for engineering material. With the exception of the Rand it is practically undeveloped, and although the staple industry now is gold, many other numerous projects will spring up from time to time. The country is full of iron and coal, copper, and other minerals. Is the British manufacturer going to allow the foreigner to oust him entirely from this market? I can assure you from the encouragement that intending customers get at present it looks very much like it."

WAKE UP AND MEND! A WORD FOR MEMORY CULTURE.

A FIELD FOR INDIVIDUAL IMPROVEMENT.

IT really begins to appear as if you can make anything of a man if you will only take trouble with him, or, rather, if you can get him to take trouble with himself betimes. President Roosevelt, born a weakling, made himself into a modern Berserker by sheer determination. Sandow, our typical strong man, is the best-known modern illustration of the extent to which mind can make muscle. And now we have Mr. Pelman declaring that memory itself—that most important department of the mind—is capable of almost indefinite improvement and development if only the work is taken in hand systematically, scientifically, and persisted in.

The doctrine of the infinite perfectibility of memory is one upon which I "hae ma doots." But that a great deal can be done to improve memory, as a great deal can

be done to build up muscle, I have no doubt at all. Yet there are limitations. There are different kinds of memories to start with. Speaking from my own personal experience I should say that few people have a worse verbal memory than myself, while I have met few who have a more retentive memory for ideas. I have even been reduced when preaching after beginning a sentence, "As the Apostle said," to end it with a paraphrase such as this: "You all remember what he said; I cannot

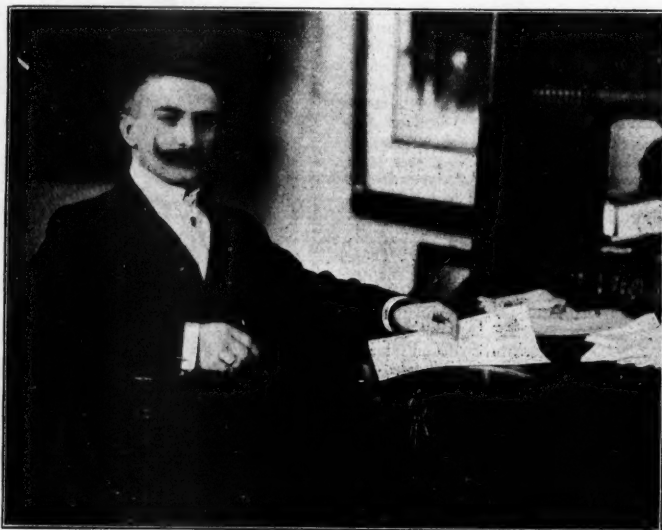
quote the exact words, but the sense of it was this." And yet I have repeatedly reproduced without a single note reports of interviews of from three to four columns in length which the victim has certified to be of almost phonographic accuracy. They were not phonographic, and it was because they were not they got such high certificates. What I reported was the essence of what the person interviewed wished to say, and when he found it in print he joyfully recognised it as his very own. I don't think any memory system now would give me a verbal memory. The memory which I have was largely developed by the somewhat stern discipline of having to repeat what we could remember of the Sunday's sermon, and the poverty which rendered it necessary for the one member of the family who had access to a daily paper in town to remember its contents for the benefit of those of the family less favoured who lived in the country.

The extent to which the memory can be cultivated is almost inconceivable. Take, for instance, the case of a musician who can play by memory a thousand elaborate

pieces of music without ever making an error in a single note! Or the memory of a man who knows half-a-dozen languages and speaks them all grammatically with the right pronunciation and accent. The most remarkable instance of memory and observation combined that I ever heard of was the coloured janitor at the Palmer House, who night after night would take the hats of hundreds of guests, and after dinner restore each hat to its owner without having any ticket or outward and visible sign connecting the hat with the head which it fitted. It is to be feared no memory system yet invented could level us up to the standard of that negro. But a good deal may be done and ought to be done. It is one department of waking up John Bull.

Knowledge is power, but without a good memory knowledge cannot be acquired. How many there are who at one time or another in life would give almost anything if they could only call upon a good retentive memory to help them! What vain regrets and endless complaints are heard; but should they all be directed against having been born with a bad memory? Seldom, if ever, does the unfortunate man blame himself when he sees others of inferior ability pass him in the race for the high places of the world merely because they

possess what he has not—a good memory. Memory, a good sound memory, is the first condition for success in these pushing, competitive times. Yet how lamentably neglected the faculty is! This unfortunate state of affairs is doubtless due to a feeling which is almost universal that memory is a gift of nature, a definitely fixed quantity, which cannot be improved by any individual effort. But so far from this being the case, any one born with a musical ear might as well declare that no further training is required to become a perfect musician. There is really no function of the brain more easily trained and developed if the right methods are adopted. It will generally be found that the men with sound memories which retain facts and produce them when called upon have carefully trained themselves by observation and concentration coupled with an orderly arrangement of facts and figures which come before them. Two people will attend the same lecture or series of lectures. Both will have heard and seen the same things, but one will soon have forgotten everything, whilst the other will



Mr. C. L. Pelman in his study.

always be able to make use of the knowledge acquired when it is needed because he has a good memory. Is it not Dr. Müller who said, "To remember is nothing else but to make indistinct ideas distinct"? We see and hear things, but they remain in indistinct confusion in our brains unless carefully arranged and noted at the time the impression is made.

Many people long to possess good memories, for no man ever has or ever can attain success without a really sound one. Must the unfortunate possessor of a bad memory despair and give himself up to useless grumblings and complaints? By no means. Many, in fact, do abandon all hope of improvement, but it is a great thing to realise fully that the memory is bad, for there are many people who do not properly realise that they are defective in this respect; until they do there is, of course, no hope that the defect will be remedied. Fortunately there are a goodly number who have striven, and striven successfully, to improve this all-important faculty. Memory-training has received attention from some of the greatest psychologists of the world, and many different systems have resulted. Some of these have been mere stumbling blocks, which have thrown back instead of advancing the science; others have achieved partial success. It has been left, as is so often the case, to the most simple and sensible method to attain the best results. Mr. Pelman has perfected a system which he claims will make a naturally bad memory good, a good one better, and will save the fortunate possessor of a good natural memory an enormous amount of brain effort.

In the spacious head offices at 4, Bloomsbury Street, Mr. Ennever, the able manager of the Pelman School in London, discoursed pleasantly upon the origin, working, and results of the system. Mr. Pelman is still a young man, being little over thirty. He has his headquarters in Munich, where, in addition to his numerous lectures, he finds time to be President of the Automobile Club and to perform many wonderful feats in his motor-car.

He has always maintained that memory could be assisted by careful training of the various senses, and that it is governed by fixed laws. He began by studying every system of memory training, and by thoroughly investigating the whole matter. He soon realised the simple and regular methods by which facts are assimilated by the brain, and in consequence his system aims more at bringing order and concentration into these methods than at anything else. Gradually he began to formulate rules and laws which govern the action of the memory. Having once got these laws, he was in possession of what he required for a scientific system of memory training. It was an easier matter to assort and reduce them to a form so simple that any one—man, woman, or child—could quickly master the system.

No book has ever been published by Mr. Pelman giving all the particulars, as one of the chief features is that each point should be thoroughly mastered before proceeding to the next. If a book containing all the rules and exercises were put in the hand of a pupil, it is almost inevitable that the early, simple, but none the less important lessons would be skipped and the later attempted, failure being the certain result, as is natural if you persist in beginning at the wrong end. Although Mr. Pelman does not claim to have invented any system, he has worked out with great labour a method which he believes to be as near perfect as it can be, and, naturally, he does not wish anyone to teach it without his permission. Each pupil is therefore asked to fill in a form saying he will not teach the method to others without permission from Mr. Pelman.

Teaching is chiefly done by correspondence. The lessons are contained in five small pamphlets, each one of which carries the pupil further than the last. After the first has been mastered, and the exercises meet with the approval of the master, the second booklet is sent, and so on. One of the great advantages of the system is that there is nothing supernatural or mysterious about it—it is simply a method by which the memory can be trained in the most natural and simple way. As a rule a week suffices to master each lesson, working, say, half-an-hour a day, so in five weeks it should be completely mastered, but, of course, it depends somewhat on the pupil. Not very long to acquire the priceless boon of a good memory!

That the system is popular is demonstrated by the fact that roughly 50,000 persons have already gone in for it. Most of these are abroad, for the system is taught in German, French, Italian, and Dutch. The pupils are from every class, but mostly as yet from the universities. The general public apparently is only just beginning to realise that a memory is a useful sort of thing to have, or perhaps they do not yet know that there is a system by which even the worst can be very much improved?

Mr. Ennever produced a huge tome crammed with names. "Here," said he, "are our lists of pupils with occupations opposite. We always like to know the occupation, as it helps us very much in teaching a pupil. See, here is a J.P., there a hairdresser, and any number of clergymen and university students. The former require good memories for delivering sermons, and the latter always have examinations looming close ahead. But people from every walk of life are here, from all over the country: mechanics, agricultural labourers, doctors, lawyers, tradesmen, farmers, inspectors, etc., etc. Members of several Royal families have also eagerly availed themselves of the method."

The best proof of the utility of the system is that Mr. Pelman relies almost entirely upon his pupils telling their friends how much they have benefited by the methods, and advising them to join. That is probably the reason why it is so popular amongst university men, as they speak about it to one another.

Russian is also one of the languages in which the system is taught. The system is known all over the world. Applications come even from the West Coast of Africa, Uganda and Zanzibar. In many cases, however, the fee is returned, as the negro writers have obviously not yet reached a stage of knowledge where they are capable of an intelligent appreciation of the methods. India sends many pupils. An office has been established at Melbourne (Box 402 G.P.O.), at Munich (Mozartstr. 9) and elsewhere on the Continent.

Lectures and classes are given, but as it is as easy to learn the system by correspondence, that is the method generally preferred by pupils, as it interferes with no other work, and can be learned without leaving one's own door. But above all because of the splendid results attained, this method of training the most essential function we possess promises to become more and more popular.

Testimonials are never asked for, but thousands are received from grateful pupils who write voluntarily stating their desire to thank Mr. Pelman for the inestimable gift of a sound memory. By special arrangement with Mr. Pelman, he has agreed to let all readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS have the three guinea course complete for one guinea. Full particulars of this special offer, which is only made for a few weeks, will be found on page xxi.

AMERICAN VIEWS ON "THE AMERICANISATION OF THE WORLD."

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICAN JOURNALISTS.

LAST month I quoted the first impressions of British journalists upon "The Americanisation of the World." This month I follow up by quoting the first impressions of American journalists, and in April I shall wind up the symposium by quoting from the European and Colonial papers.

The *New York Journal* salutes the book in a leading article entitled "The American Planet." It hails the discussion as a tribute to the greatness of the United States, and its editor suggests that after all it would not require a very great alteration of the American constitution to enable Uncle Sam to extend the hospitality of the Union to John Bull. Mr. Oppen, the *Journal* cartoonist, has ingeniously satirised the idea in a couple of his inimitable caricatures.

Collier's Weekly devotes from four to five pages to quotations from the book. The *Independent* does the same.

The *New York Tribune* says:—

We are not certain that even Mr. Stead has ever proposed anything more fantastically impracticable. It is an old saying that it takes two to make a bargain, and when both are positively opposed to it, what chance is there that the bargain will be made?

The *New York Commercial Advertiser* remarks that there is quite an outbreak of the cult of Americanisation in the London Press. Attempting soberly to restate the truth of the matter without Mr. Stead's enthusiasm, it thinks the clue may be found in the fact that the foremost Americanisers are appealing for industrial efficiency in its highest form, and voicing the protest of Liberal and Nonconformist England against caste:—

We believe, however, that no matter how strong the motive for so-called Americanisation may be, its chief result will be to turn the guiding thought of the empire toward self-contained efficiency rather than an untimely approach toward republican polity.

The *Irish World*, of New York, is extremely indignant at the suggestion that the English-speaking race should unite, but it eagerly hails the prospect of the entry of Ireland as a State into the American Union. It says:—

For our part we deny that there is any such thing as an English-speaking "race" or "nation." Languages, like religions, may be international. And we have not any common feeling with Mr. Stead in his last resort to save the accursed empire, of which he is an exemplary subject. We very much prefer that the United States would take to heart the lessons that English imperialism taught Mr. McKinley. We suggest that the United States seize Ireland, and thus secure an emporium in proximity to Europe. England is as incapable of defending the "sister Isle" as Spain was of protecting Manila. All we need is a government as adventurous as Mr. McKinley's and an admiral as capable as Dewey. Without waiting, however, until Ireland is an autonomous state of the American union, it is well to consider whether there may be a way to knit closer ties between her and America. Ireland might be made the chief European emporium for American goods. Perhaps her canals might be enlarged and utilised by American capitalists. Perhaps her harbours and fisheries might be improved by American management. It is a fact that the whole course of English alien misgovernment has tended to impoverish Ireland and destroy her industries.

The *Editor and Publisher* of New York sarcastically says that so many American newspaper men are going

to England that it is quite sure Mr. Stead's prophecy will come true:—

With American editors and business managers running their newspapers, it ought not to take very many years for the aggressive Westerners to work up the British public to such a pitch that it will demand the annexation of the island to the United States.

The *Rochester Union* notes that Dr. Doyle, Mr. Wells, and Mr. Stead agree in recognising that the centre of the English-speaking world has shifted to the States, but it thinks that Mr. Stead is, as usual, at the head of the procession, or a little in front of it:—

The future that few but Americans have been able to see hitherto is so nearly the present now that only the blind man can miss it. But to Europeans its approach has the effect of a sudden and portentous apparition.

The *Buffalo Express* says:—

It is entirely impossible to believe that the United States would ever seek to gather Great Britain into her circle of States. Mr. Stead's plan is one that appeals more to the fancy than the practical sense. All the advantages which he shows would be on the side of Great Britain.

The *Gloucester (Mass.) Times* says:—

However much one may differ with Mr. Stead, his speculation will be found vastly interesting, especially at this time. He is the first British subject who has the courage to suggest such an outcome, and the entire article bristles with the strong convictions of a man who has something to say on an important matter and has said it in a most comprehensive manner.

The *Littleton Independent* says:—

The time is indeed coming when England will some day be an American island. The prophecy is attracting some attention, but it's only what Ben Franklin told the English over a hundred and twenty-five years ago.

The *Fitchburg Sentinel* thinks that Mr. Stead has done well to attribute to the Puritans the merit that is their due. It fears that the book may puff up American national pride, but it admits that in describing the Americans as concentrated upon business success—

Mr. Stead puts his finger on the weak point in the American character when he pictures us as he does. Yet no conscientious and honest American can deny that the picture is truly drawn. Material things engross us completely now. In the future he hopes there may be an improvement.

The *Pittsburg Despatch* says:—

It may not be impossible that some day the British colonies, and even Great Britain itself, may come to the point outlined by Mr. Stead, but he forgets that there is another factor to be considered, the American people. An even greater revolution of popular opinion will have to take place in this country than that predicted in England before his dream can be classed as a possibility. Mr. Stead and Laureate Austin must submit to an indefinite postponement of their hope to see the lion and the eagle lie down together, even with the lion inside.

The *Chicago American* says:—

This idea of the Americanisation of the world can hardly be very welcome to the insular Briton in the glory of Coronation year; but Mr. Stead rubs it in to the extent of twenty-six chapters crammed with thought-provoking facts and ideas. A United States of the English-speaking race, with its headquarters

at Washington and the American Constitution as its working chart, is the ideal toward which all the currents of modern life, as he sees them, are converging. The only question is whether the British Empire is to enter that union willingly, as a whole, or whether it is to become dismembered while its pieces succumb, one at a time, to the gravitational pull of the swelling American mass. Mr. Stead shows a keen insight into many features of American life not clearly understood even by all Americans.

The *Chicago Post* says :—

While Mr. Stead has with such brilliant and convincing array of facts set forth the stupendous facts of the on-going Americanisation of the world, it must be admitted that he falls into a rather curious *non sequitur* in claiming that this is to come about by some kind of exclusive United States of English-speaking Commonwealths. No doubt the oneness of race and language and literature has its own inevitable potency and promise; but neither the English, nor much less the American, is of any single race stock. It is a genius for human advancement stronger than race or language that has taken possession of the American spirit.

The *Chicago Tribune* says :—

This is a book of extraordinary interest. Coming from an Englishman, it is specially noteworthy. The main proposition of the book is startling, but not more so than are many of the facts and figures presented. Of course, it is no news to Americans, this tremendous process of the "Americanisation of the World;" only here is a fresh and more impressive presentation of the facts in the case than has ever before been made. Few recent books are better worth reading than this one.

The *Minneapolis Journal* quotes Stevenson's verse written at San Francisco years ago :—

Youth shall grow great and strong and free,
But Age must still decay;
To-morrow for the States—for me,
England and yesterday.

and declares that he was a truer prophet than Kipling. In proof whereof it refers to Mr. Stead's book, which it describes as "one of the most remarkable volumes that have been issued from the English press of late years." It proceeds :—

If the union of the English speakers is to come voluntarily while England is still a great power it must come by English initiative. England must come to America, and, for the sake of realising her dream of federation of the English speakers, must gladly vote that the United States is to be the potent instrumentality of that union, the organisation which is to be extended over all. This book of Mr. Stead's is too vast in its scope, too abundant in its ideas; too profuse in its illustrations; too overwhelming with its earnestness and intensity; too impressive by its liberality of view and its utter absence of narrowness of any kind to be sketched, even inadequately, in brief compass. It must be read. No reader of this editorial who takes the pains to get a copy of the book and read it through will regret it. He will be absorbed and permeated by the author's enthusiasm and generous spirit, and so profoundly interested in the matter and charmed by the style of the great English journalist, that he will devour the volume in one sitting. No American could have done what he has done, for no American can enjoy his point of view.

The *Milwaukee News* remarks :—

Really, an American protectorate over England, which in this case means Great Britain, isn't such a bad idea. It's sort of tough, of course, upon the pride of our British cousins, who have been flattering themselves that they were pretty near to being the whole thing, and it is not a pleasing prospect for prospective heirs to the British throne, but Uncle Sam is well fixed, and he may pension them, which wouldn't be so bad.

The *St. Paul Despatch* says :—

Prophecy is dangerous ground even for the steadfast visionaries. But the Americanisation of the world is no prophecy. It is writ

large on every ship that sails the sea, on all the steel highways that belt the globe, it hums from each telegraph pole and it is even flashing heliograph messages from the clouds of heaven. Mr. Stead's prophecy being rather fact, we shall not, even if as a "conspicuous person" we receive a sample copy, care very much about this Annual. It's a trifle musty.

The *Des Moines News* says Mr. Stead's is one of the most daring conceptions of modern literature, and withal the conception is within the reason of things :—

The dose prepared by this far-seeing Englishman is a severe one for his countrymen to take, and they will look at it a long time before they swallow it. Some day they may shut their eyes and take it.

The *Indianapolis News* says :—

But federation is impossible, because this Government must always refuse to enter into specially close relations with any one power to the exclusion of other powers. We can and should have no friendship with one nation that involves hostility to another.

The *Kansas Star* says :—

A century is rather a brief time to allow for national feeling to subside to the degree necessary for the consummation of such a scheme. The English colonies are deeply devoted to the crown in spite of their democratic institutions. The aristocratic system is pretty firmly entrenched in England still. It is a perilous matter to set the date for confederation. Mr. Stead's speculations will impress most people as academic rather than practical. The only part of his future programme that can be accepted as plausible at this time is that which makes Canada a part of the Union.

The *Macon Telegraph* is mightily amused by the *Daily News'* suggestion that John Bull is too proud to seek union with the United States until after a series of disasters which brought him to the verge of national bankruptcy :—

In other words, the genuine aristocrat will have to go hungry quite a little while before he can force himself to come begging of the *nouveau-riche*. It does not seem to occur to the editor of the *Daily News* or other writers on this subject that there might be some slight objection on our part to taking in all our poor relations, particularly such proud and touchy ones as our English cousins would be after the series of disasters named.

The *Sioux Falls Argus* says :—

From the material point of view every colony of Great Britain would be far better off under the Stars and Stripes than under St. George's Cross. A close federation or amalgamation with this country would bring them a material prosperity which they cannot now conceive. To most Americans such a prediction is exceedingly novel and almost absurd. Yet, from the way it is being discussed in England, it may be among the possibilities of the future. Possibly Mr. Stead may be a shrewd prophet. Possibly Tennyson's "federation of the world" will rule under the American starry banner. But no one need fear so violent a shaking up of national relations for a generation or two.

The *Salt Lake City Tribune* says no. It declares :—

This country cannot take upon itself the centuries of hate and wrong that Great Britain has in store; that old land must fight out its own ancient quarrels, and maintain its own prestige with respect to its old foes, if it is to be maintained.

The *Colorado Springs Gazette* says :—

The important thing is not what Mr. Stead says about us, but the facts upon which he bases his opinion. The facts are sufficiently favourable to attract general attention and to cause renewed pride and a large amount of satisfaction in our own country.

The *San Francisco Examiner* says :—

Mr. Stead's book will make people on both sides of the Atlantic think, and if we ever do have a Reunited States of the English-speaking World, the author of this stirring work will certainly have a niche in its Hall of Fame among its fathers.

HOW ARE YOU INSURED? AN AMERICAN CHALLENGE.

AN American who has spent several years of his life in insurance work sends me the following practical challenge, which I gladly publish because it seems to me to afford each individual reader an opportunity of putting the alleged superiority of one class of American invaders to a direct personal test.

TO THE EDITOR OF "WAKE UP! JOHN BULL."

Sir,—I am an insurance man who has been up to his eyes in insurance for the last eleven years. For the last three years I have been in London studying British insurance methods, and it occurs to me that I might perhaps help a little to wake up John Bull if I were to make an offer to your readers of which they can avail themselves or not, just as they please.

What strikes an American about your old world insurance methods is that you are not up-to-date.

No self-respecting business man of to-day will content himself with yachting on a log in the season, or riding a bicycle of a very old model. He knows that, although he paid a large sum for his old bicycle twenty years ago, he could get a much better machine to-day for one-third the price. Some are changing their bicycles every year, impatiently waiting for the latest model. Yet the same people neglect entirely to obtain the necessary information concerning their life policies, on which the future of their families and their own old age depends.

One often meets clever business men who are absolutely ignorant about the contents or exact values of policies in force. They know nothing about the recent developments and improvements. Some of them are lawyers with skill to detect the meaning of every word in their clients' contracts, but totally ignorant about the value of their own policies, even when the policies constitute their only savings. Yes, the modern man is too busy and too clever earning pennies to bother about his savings in pounds.

The changes which have taken place recently are numerous and are known only to those who, like myself, have made a life study of the subject.

While some men want insurance for the protection of their wives and families, most men want insurance for themselves, as an investment to provide for their old age. Still others want to draw immediate interest on their money, in addition to the insurance benefit, and the contract which will appeal to one may be very impractical for the other. The largest company in the world is now issuing a policy where a man investing £100 a year or more can always get three per cent. upon his savings, together with security for the payment of the full sum for which he insures. The same office has also taken a further step in advance, by devising and issuing another new form of policy which contains some provisions so remarkable for liberality and security to the policy holder, that it cannot fail to prove most attractive. A contract where results are not merely "estimates," but absolutely guaranteed in the policy. Its principal feature is that the assured can see, by consulting the policy, just what the policy is worth at a particular time, in either cash or paid-up insurance. There is a definite amount also fixed in the policy, which the company will loan upon it. In addition to the guaranteed value, a bonus, or dividend, is apportioned at the end of the period. This form of insurance has become so popular that many find it practical to sell or surrender

their policies on old lines, taking instead new contracts with guaranteed surrender values, enabling the assured to know exactly what to expect at any given time, instead of continuing policies which, so far as they read, have no market value. It is possible to obtain large money for the surrender of old policies, and for nearly the same annual premiums get new insurance for the same amount, contracts which have a market value the same as Government bonds.

Now, if any of your readers are disposed to doubt the truth of what I say, I am willing to answer any questions they may wish to ask as to whether their insurance policies give them as good terms as we can give them in American offices.

I will make a special study of each case by itself, always taking into consideration the applicant's circumstances and surroundings, and recommend the company and plan best suited to the particular person.

In most cases the following applications, properly filled out by people already insured, or contemplating insurance, will give me sufficient data, but the more thoroughly I am acquainted with the exact circumstances of the applicant, the better I shall be able to judge and advise.

Inquiry Form to be filled up by Readers already Insured.

To "Expert," care of Editor of the "Wake Up! John Bull," REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Please advise me regarding the following policy—

1. The name of Assurance Office that issued the policy is
2. The amount of policy is
3. The number of policy is
4. The policy was issued on day, year
5. The annual premium is, payable on the day of
6. Amount of bonuses declared
7. The bonuses were paid in cash ?
The bonuses were added to policy
(Strike out the line not wanted.)
8. My exact date of birth is day month year.
9. My name is
10. My address is

If any of your readers are only thinking of insuring, I will be glad, free of charge, to furnish them with full particulars as to American terms, for purposes of comparison with those which they are offered by British companies. In that case, send me the following particulars :—

1. Probable amount you would invest annually
- Amount of assurance required
2. Age nearest birthday
3. Does the applicant care more for the insurance or investment part of it
4. Is the assurance to be on applicant's own life
5. Name
6. Address

I particularly wish to appeal to those who are already largely insured, for I think I could convince them that they could do much better for themselves in an American office.

All that I ask is that such of your readers as accept this challenge will let you know the results.

I shall, of course, treat all information as confidential.
—I am, yours truly, EXPERT.

SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, AND PHILOSOPHY.

- Crawley, Ernest, M.A. *The Mystic Rose: a Study of Primitive Marriage* (Macmillan) net 12/6
 Dixon, Charles. *Birds' Nests; an Introduction to the Science of Calology* (Richards) net 6/6
 Haddon, Alfred C., Sc.D., F.R.S. *Head-Hunters: Black, White, and Brown.* Illustrated. (Methuen) 15/0
 Hulme, F. E. *Familiar Wild Flowers*..... (Cassell) Part I. 0/6
 Kidd, Benjamin. *Principles of Western Civilisation* (Macmillan) net 15/6
 Mercier, Charles, M.B. *A Text-Book of Insanity* (Swan Sonnenschein) net 6/0
 Nyrop, Dr. Christopher. *The Kiss and Its History*..... (Sands) net 7/6

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

- Bain, R. Nisbet. *Peter III., Emperor of Russia* (Constable) net 10/6
 Sir Barrington Beaumont. *Reminiscences of* (Richards) 6/6
 Bute, John, third Marquis of, K.T., LL.D. *Scottish Coronations Origin and Repeal.* With Introduction by G. J. Holyoake. 2 vols. (Unwin) 7/6
 Carnarvon, Earl of. *Speeches on Canadian Affairs.* (Murray) net 7/6
 Champney, Elizabeth W. *Romance of the Renaissance Châteaux.* Illustrated. (Putnam) 15/0
 Collett, C. D. *History of the Taxes on Knowledge: Their Origin and Repeal.* With Introduction by G. J. Holyoake. 2 vols. (Unwin) 15/0
 Fifty Years at East Brent: the Letters of George Anthony Denison, 1845-1896, Archdeacon of Taunton. Edited by Louisa Evelyn Denison. Illustrated. (John Murray) net 12/6
 Doubleday, H. A. (edited by). *The Victoria History of the Counties of England.* 4 vols. Vol. I. Surrey (Constable) 6/6
 Dyer, Thomas Henry, LL.D. *A History of Europe from the Fall of Constantinople.* Vols. V. and VI. (Bell and Sons) each net 6/6
 Ellis, W. A. *Life of Richard Wagner.* Authorised translation of Glasenapp's life. Vol. II. (Kegan Paul, Trench) 7/6
 Engel, E. A. *History of English Literature (800-1900).* Translated from the German (Methuen) net 7/6
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 Gerard, Frances. *A Grand Duchess and her Court.* (Anna Amalia, Duchess of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach), Illustrated. 2 vols. net 24/0
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 Brenton, E. C. (translated by). *The Lament of Bābā Tāhir* (Quaritch) net 6/0
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 Westlake, N. H. J. *Outlines of the History of Design in Mural Painting*. Vol. I. (Parker) £11s. 6d.

DIRECTORIES AND BOOKS OF REFERENCE FOR 1902.

SECOND SUPPLEMENTARY LIST.

I.—DIRECTORIES.

- The County Councils, Municipal Corporations, Urban District, Rural District, and Parish Councils Companion, Magisterial Directory, Poor Law Authorities, and Local Government Year Book for 1902. (10s. 6d. Kelly's Directories, Limited.)
 Local Government Directory for 1902. (8s. 6d. Knight and Co.)
 The Naturalists' Directory, 1902-3. (Upcott Gill. net 1s. 6d.)
 Sell's Directory of Registered Telegraphic Addresses, 1902. (167, Fleet Street. 21s.)
 Street's Newspaper Directory for 1902. (30, Cornhill, E.C. 3s. 6d.)

II.—YEAR BOOKS.

- The Year Book and List of Members of the Society of Architects, 1902. (2s. Offices of the Society of Architects, St. James's Hall.)
 The Grocers' Assistant Year Book for 1902. (1s. 8d. Farringdon Street, E.C.)
 The School Calendar, 1902: a Guide to Scholarships and Examinations, 1902. (1s. net. Whittaker and Geo. Bell and Sons.)
 Vickers's Newspaper Gazetteer, 1902. (J. W. Vickers. 2s. 6d.)
 The English Catalogue of Books for 1901. (Sampson Low. net 6s.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Baedeker's Egypt. (15s.)
 Southern Germany. (6s.)
 Bath, Bristol, and Forty Miles Round. (5s. net. Dulau and Co.)
 Municipal Affairs. (P. S. King and Son. 2s. 6d. Issued quarterly.)

QUITE a curio of political reminiscence appears in *Longman's*. Mr. George Roopers recounts his experience of "canvassing in 1832." He was then a Cambridge undergraduate, entirely ignorant of politics, but he canvassed with success for a near relative. The paper is an interesting picture of old times. This reminiscence of 1832 appearing in 1902 will probably pass without challenge. How different its fate, had it been a reminiscence of A.D. 32 appearing in 102 A.D.!

"PREACHERS' DILEMMAS" afford the Rev. H. B. Freeman matter for an amusing paper in the *Quiver* for March, on the various straits in which preachers known to him have found themselves. The most terrible ordeal was that of a young Jesuit, carefully drilled as to the points of a doctrinal sermon. He was to preach (of course extempore) to a large congregation, and it was almost a maiden effort. When he reached the foot of the pulpit steps his trainer leaned forward and whispered, "You will preach on Holy Matrimony to-night, my son." Implicit obedience was expected and received. The writer thinks some such discipline in our churches might prevent some of the ludicrously inapposite discourses occasionally delivered.

Spurgeon used to tell how once on a holiday he went to a country Baptist chapel where he heard a sermon which refreshed his soul mightily:—

At the close of the service he walked into the vestry and politely thanked the minister for the edification he had received. "May I ask your name, brother?" purred the flattered country cousin.

"My name? Oh, Spurgeon—you may possibly have heard it—I preach a bit in London myself."

"My dear brother's face," said Spurgeon, afterwards, "turned as red as this cloth"—pointing to a bit of scarlet baize in front of him—"and he could only gasp out:

"Why, Mr. Spurgeon, that was one of *your* sermons! I learnt it off."

"My dear brother, I knew it; I knew it from the beginning and all along, but I assure you it did not do me any the less good on that account!"

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cts. Feb.
Marshall Field, Merchant. Illus. R. Linthicum.
Profit-Sharing in America. Illus. H. E. Armstrong.
The Jewels of American Women. Illus. F. S. Arnett.
Rivers of the Ocean. Illus. T. Waters.

Anglo-American.—50, CHANCERY LANE. 1s. Feb.
The Commercial Expansion of the United States. Charles A. Gardiner.
Edgware Road; a Study in Living. A. Symons.
Politico-Legal Aspects of the French Seizure of Mytilene. E. Max. y.
The Spirit and Method of Religious Thought. C. G. Shaw.
Thomas Carlyle; the Book and the Man. E. Ridley.

Architectural Review.—EPPINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 6d. March.
Mr. C. W. Furse's Paintings for the Town Hall, Liverpool. Illus.
Avalon and Vézelay. Illus. S. N. Vansittart.
Hardwick Hall Tapestry at the South Kensington Museum. Illus. S. A. Strong.
Enamelled Tiles in Architecture. H. Ricardo.
Municipal Bodies and Architecture. R. Blomfield.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. March.
Thatched Churches. Illus. Rev. C. H. Evelyn White.
Huchown's "Morte Arthure." and the Annals of 1346-1364. G. Neilson.
Notes on the Antiquities of Brough, East Yorkshire. Illus. T. Sheppard.
A Family Record of the Sixteenth Century. Concl. H. J. Carpenter.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 2s. cts. Feb.
Political, Economic, and Religious Causes of Anarchism. Rev. R. Heber Newton.
French v. English. Ellwood Pomeroy.
Music and Crime. Henry W. Stratton.
San Francisco's Union Labour Mayor. Leigh H. Irvine.
The University and the Public. Austin Lewis.
Mormonism; a Co-operative Commonwealth. Joel Shomaker.
Municipal Reform. John Dolman.
Governmental Ownership of the Telegraph and Telephone; Conversation with Prof. Frank Parsons.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. March.
Frontispiece:—"The Countess of Neubourg and Her Daughter" after J. M. Nattier.
Mr. Reginald Vaile's Collection of 18th Century French Pictures. Illus. Frank Kinder.
Sir Noel Paton. Illus. E. Pinnington.
Cosmo Monkhouse as an Art Critic. Illus. Edmund Gosse.
Rothemurich. Co. td. Illus. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.
The Old Masters at Burlington House. Illus. Dr. J. Paul Richter.
David Law. Illus. H. W. B.
Artistic Jewellery. Illus. John Brett.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Feb.
Three Months of President Roosevelt. H. L. Nelson.
Reminiscences of Walt Whitman. J. T. Trowbridge.
Two Tendencies in Modern Music. D. G. Mason.
The Second Mayoralty Election in Greater New York. E. M. Shepard.
Stephen Arnold Douglas; Lincoln's Rival. W. G. Brown.
The Fame of Victor Hugo. G. M. Harper.
Mr. Scudder's Life of Lowell.
College Professors and the Public. B. P.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. March.
Budget Prospects.
The Bank of Germany. 1876-1900.
The Mint and Its Work. Illus.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.)—DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The New York Morning Papers. Illus. H. Haggood and A. B. Maurice.
Boston in Fiction. Illus. Contd. F. W. Carruth.
Artistic, Literary, and Bohemian London in the Seventies. Illus. J. H. Hager.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 2s. cts. Feb.
Passenger Carriages, Past and Present. Illus. W. D. McBride.
The Religious Development of Canada. J. W. Longley.
Some Aspects of the Imperial Problem. Prof. A. Shortt.
A New National Highway in Canada. Illus. W. H. Moore.
Marconi in Canada. Illus. M. O. Scott.
Changing Aspects of Sable Island. Illus. M. O. Scott.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.
Life in a Coal-Pit. Illus. J. A. Kay.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
Unfinished London. Illus. A. Meis.
Battle-Painting and Mr. Ernest Crofts. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.
Dress and the Actress. Illus. Madeleine O'Connor.
Toyland. Illus. E. H. Cooper.
Sandwich; a Quaint Corner of England. Illus. C. D. Lampen.

Cassell's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. March.
Telferage; System of Electric Traction. Illus. A. S. Clift.
Light Railways in Egypt. Illus. James A. W. Peacock.
Conveying Machinery in Coal-Mining. Illus. S. Howard Smith.
Electric Power in American Cotton Mills. Illus. W. B. Smith Whaley.
A Possible Solution of the Labour Problems. W. Forbes.
Rough-and-Ready Engineering; Railway Emergency Work. Illus. E. D. Meier.
Modern French Locomotive Practice. Illus. Charles Rous Marten.
The Chinese Junk. Illus. W. G. Winterburn.
The Oldest Steam Engine in Active Service. Illus. Prof. W. C. Unwin.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Feb.
The Pope's Temporal Sovereignty a Providential Fact. T. H. Ellison.
Aubrey de Vere. With Portrait.
May there be a Golden Age in the Future? W. Seton.
From Panama to the Horn. Illus. Mary MacMahon.
Tennyson's Idylls of the Southland. Rev. J. M. Handly.
Eliza Allen Starr. With Portrait. W. S. Merrill.
The New Crisis in Irish Affairs. J. Murphy.
The Congregation of S. Michele dei Sante. Illus. M. Carmichael.
Stained Glass in Churches. Illus. F. S. Lamb.

Caxton Magazine.—BLADES. 1s. Feb. 15.
H.M. Stationery Office. Illus. H. Leach.
The Bacon-Shakespeare Question: Juggling with Type. Illus. Philos.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. March.
A Bavarian Brich-Brac Hunt. Illus. P. G. Hubert jun.
In Samoa with Stevenson. Illus. Isobel Osborne Strong.
A Marionette Theatre in New York. Illus. F. H. Nichols.
James Jesse Strang of Beaver Island. With Portrait. E. F. Watrous.
The Reign of the Revolver in New Mexico. Illus. A. E. Hyde.
Bishop Whipple; an Apostle to the American Indians. With Portraits. H. P. Nichols.
Recollections of Alfred, Lord Tennyson. Illus. W. G. McCabe.
Vasquez; a California Bandit. Illus. O. P. Fitzgerald.
The Improvement of Washington City. Illus. Contd. C. Moore.
Marconi and His Trans-Atlantic Signal. P. T. McGrath.
The Nature of the Nerve Impulse. With Diagrams. A. P. Mathews.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. March.
Vanishing London. W. Sidebotham.
Queer Accidents.
Undeveloped Bolivia.
The Russians on the Caspian Sea.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cts. Feb.
Our "Dog in the Manger" Policy in South America. Illus. G. B. Waldron.
Formative Incidents in American Diplomacy. Illus. Contd. E. E. Sparks.
Nuremberg; the City of Memories. Illus. H. C. Carpenter.
Lessing's "Nathan the Wise." R. W. Döring.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. March.
Bishop Churton on Missions. E. S.
Mr. Mott's Meetings in Asia.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. March.
The United States of Imperial Britain. Ogniben.
The Real Lord Rosebery. Hector Macpherson.
M. Brieux and His Works. Mdlle. Claire de Pratz.
The Belgian Curse in Africa. Edmund D. Morel.
The Independence of Belgium. John M. Creed.
The Increasing Purpose. E. Wake Cook.
American Investments in England. Walter F. Ford.
Irish in Ireland. Michael Macdonagh.
A Russo-Japanese War. "China Station."
The Anglo-Japanese Agreement from the Japanese Point of View. Alfred Stead.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. March.
The New Bohemia. Old Fogey.
What is Popular Poetry? W. B. Years.
Social Solecisms. Lady Grove.
Reminiscences of the Punjab Campaign. Major-Gen. T. Maunsell.
A Londoner's Log-book. Cont.
"On Safari." Mrs. Moffat.
School Life a Century Ago. Miss Violet A. Simpson.
A Free-Trader in Letters. S. de J.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.
The Naval Strength of Nations. Illus. Sir C. W. Dilke.
Niagara; the Scene of Perilous Feats. Illus. O. E. Dunlap.
The Development of Shipping in the United States. Illus. L. Dixon.
Capital and Labour Commission. J. B. Walker.
The Story of Theodore Roosevelt's Life. J. A. Riis.
Where Vaudeville holds the Boards. Illus. C. R. Sherlock.
The Postal-Card Craze. Illus. J. Ralph.
Some Ethical Aspects of Ownership. R. T. Ely.

County Monthly.—STOCK. 4d. March.
Sir Charles Hamond. With Portrait.
Reminiscences of a Middle-Aged Engineer. John McLaren.
The Provincial in Art: Interview with C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne. Illus.
Nottingham Victoria Station. Illus.
The Don Valley and the Wesleys at Epworth. Illus. L. Kaye.

Critic.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
Interferences with the Reading Habit. G. S. Lee.
James Russell Lowell. W. H. Johnson.
The French Reviews. Illus. T. Bentzon.
Winston Churchill. Illus. W. W. Whitelock.
Poets of the Younger Generation. Illus. Edith M. Thomas.
Mrs. Arthur Bronson. Henry James.

Educational Review.—AMERICAN SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT-BOOK AGENCY. 15. 8d. Feb.
The Lecture System in University Teaching. C. de Garmo.
Supplementary Educational Agencies. G. Harris.
The Various Educational Demands upon the High School. C. B. Gilbert.
Compulsory Insurance for Teachers. E. Manley.
The Teaching of Mathematics. J. Perry.
My Schools and Schoolmasters. G. H. Martin.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. March.
The Imperial Yeomanry Remounts. Col. St. Quintin.
The Modern Monroe Doctrine and International Law. David Mills.
The Crisis in Cape Colony. C. W. Hutton.
The late Lord Dufferin. Sir H. E. H. Jermyingham.
Bristol: a Trading Centre of the Empire. G. F. King.
With Thorneycroft's. B. G. Matthews.
The Coloured Races in Australia. Sir H. Tozer.
The Land Question in India. S. S. Thorburn.
The Outlook for British Commerce. M. de P. Webb.
The Artesian Waters of Australia. W. G. Cox.
The French Elections and British Interests. C. Lyon.

English Illustrated Magazine.—UNWIN. 6d. March.
The Thames: the Queen of Floods. Illus. J. O'Brien.
In Prince Henry's Land in Portugal. Illus. Commander Hon. H. N. Shore.
By Crete and Syracuse. Illus. William Williams.
London's Actor-Managers. Illus. S. Dark.
Ping-Pong. Illus. A. Parker.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cts. Feb.
Edward Zeldarus. With Portrait. W. Armstrong.

Feliden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. March.
New Electrical Plant on the South Eastern and Chatham Railway. Illus.
W. N. Twelvetyrees.
High-Speed Engines. Contd. J. H. Dales.
The Evaporation of Liquors. Illus. A. E. Jordan.
The History of the Water-Tube Boiler Controversy. Illus. Expert.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAUMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.
The Anglo-Japanese Alliance—and After. Zeta.
The Foreign Policy of Greater Britain. Diplomaticus.
"The Unknown God"? Sir Henry Thompson.
The Care of Books. G. H. Powell.
Free Trade or Protection for England? John Beattie Crozier.
The Approaching Abandonment of Free Trade. J. A. Hobson.
The Navy—is all well? Fred T. Jane.
Ireland in 1902. Old Whig of the School of Grattan.
Pleasure-Mining. Miss Elizabeth Robins.
Our Past. Maurice Maeterlinck.
England's Educational Peril. Vigilans.
American Millionaires and British Shipping. W. Wetherell.
Twenty Years Since. G. S. Street.
Lucas Malet's Novels. Janet E. Hogarth.
The Recent Decline of Natalivity in Great Britain. Edwin Cannan.
Organising the Theatre. H. Hamilton Fyfe.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 35 cts. Feb.
The Settlement with China. M. B. Dunnell.
What shall we do with the Philippines? Major J. H. Park.
The Expansion of the Negro Population. K. Miller.
Need of Training for the College Presidency. F. P. Graves.
How to assimilate the Foreign Element in Our Population. J. T. Buchanan.
The Young Man with Nothing but Brains. T. A. De Weese.
Wanted—An Opposition. A. P. Gilmour.
The Sinking Fund and the Public Debt. H. S. Boutell.
Li Hung Chang: a Character Sketch. G. Reid.
The Reformation of Criminals. J. F. Fork.
The Care of Dependent Children in Indiana. W. B. Streeter.
Errors touching the Schley Court of Inquiry. M. A. Teague.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—NEW YORK. 10 cts. Feb.
The City's Edge. Illus. C. Hovey.
Our Inland Fleet. Illus. W. D. Hulbert.
How Arnold was almost captured. Illus. N. Hapgood.
Some London Actor-Managers. H. Wyndham.

Genealogical Magazine.—STOCK. 15. March.
Moutray of Saffield and Roscobie. Marquis de Ruigny and Raineval.
The Reform of the College and Offices of Arms. Contd. A. C. Fox-Davies.
Royal Descent. Contd.
The Family of Hicks. Contd. Marquis de Ruigny and Raineval.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 15. March.
Arthur, "King of England." W. Wood.
Prof. Bickerton's "Romance of the Heavens"; the Latest Astronomical Heresy. J. W. Cotton.
The Bradleys: Some Generations of a Lincolnshire Family. J. K. Floyer.
The Puerto Juzgo. A. R. Whiteway.
Victor Hugo's "Les Burgraves." Miss C. E. Meekes-ke.
Beau Brummell: the King of the Dandies. Charles Wilkins.
Some Memorials of Prof. Russell. Zéila de Ladèveze.
Mr. Swinburne's First Drama. R. Colles.

Girl's Own Paper.—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Coronation Robes of Our English Queens. Illus. Rev. T. F. Thistlethorn-Dyer.
Domestic Service as a Profession for Gentlewomen.
The Spread of Christianity in India. Hon. Gertrude Kinnaird.

Girl's Realm.—NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. March.
A Festival of Dolls in Japan. Illus. V. T. Ozaki.
Some Famous Ballad-Singers. Illus. Senta K. Ludovic.
A Love Tragedy played by Dogs. Illus. W. G. Fitzgerald.
The Real "Cranford."
Silver-Working as a Career for Girls. Illus. Miss L. A. Smith.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
The King: His Prerogatives and Disabilities. M. MacDonagh.
The Real Sherlock Holmes. Illus. Handasyde.
The Marquis of Salisbury. Illus. Contd. F. D. How.
Browning's Treatment of Nature. Contd. Stopford A. Brooke.
Fighting Malaria. Illus. H. Hamilton.
How Lord Rosebery's Speech was reported. J. Pendleton.
The Salvage of the *Spindrift*. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
Outdoor Life in Stamboul. Illus. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. March.
Ruskin's Influence on the Nineteenth Century. Illus. E. T. Cook.
Women in Westminster Abbey. Illus. Mrs. M. Morrison.
The Growth of Municipal Libraries: Interview with Mr. Thomas Greenwood. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Italian Sculptors of the Renaissance. Illus. Contd. Honora Twycross.
Sir George Grey and His Stirring Story. Illus. James Milne.
Ruskiniana: a Talk with Mr. George Allen. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Feb. 10.
If London were like New York. Illus.
Fish Photography. Illus. F. Z. S.
The Romance of Fancy Dress. Illus. Mary Howarth.
The King's Clubs. Illus. B. Owen.
Fighting Consumption. Illus. T. F. Manning.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. March.
The Lineage of the English Bible. Illus. H. W. Hoare.
A Sash Laboratory. Illus. Dr. Henry F. Osborn.
Korea and Her Emperor. Illus. Alfred Stead.
The Deserted Village. Contd. Illus. Alfred Austin.
Anarchism in Language. Joseph Fitzgerald.
The Joy of Gardens. Illus. Julius Norregard.
The Point of View in Fiction. Agnes Repplier.
Measurements of Science beyond the Range of Our Senses. Carl Snyder.
The Romance of the Koh-i-noor. A. Sarath Kumar Ghosh.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 2d. Feb.
How shall the Preacher help toward Solid Reading and Thinking? Bishop J. H. Vincent.
A Century of Home Missions. Dr. C. L. Thompson.
William Arthur as a Spiritual Power. W. H. Meredith.

International Monthly.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 15. Feb.
Trusts, Trade-Unions, and the National Minimum. S. Webb.
The Armenian Question and Europe. A. Tchobanian.
Tendencies in German Life and Thought since 1870. Concl'd. G. Simmel.
The Search for the True Plato. G. Santayana.
The Poetry of the South. H. W. Mable.
The Experimental Method of Studying Animal Intelligence. E. L. Thorndike.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. March.
The Sisters of Mercy at Rostrevor. M. R.
My First Visit to St. Peter's. H. M'G.
Anonymities unveiled. Contd.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. March.
The Register of Teachers.
Security of Tenure. T. E. Page.
Teaching English Literature. P. A. Barnett.
Euclid and Geometry Teaching. Dr. Wormell.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Feb. 15.
The Situation in South Africa. Col. Sir C. E. Howard Vincent.
The Volunteer Force of India. Capt. E. Dawson.

Knowledge.—36, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. March.
Notes on Plant Geography. Illus. R. Lloyd Praeger.
The Migrations of the Skylark and the Swallow. Harry F. Witherby.
The Flying-Squirrels of Asia and Africa. Illus. R. Lydekker.
The Lucid Stars. J. E. Gore.
Morning and Evening Stars. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.
The Use of Hand Telescopes in Astronomy. Contd. Illus. Cecil Jackson.
Wing-Links. Illus. E. A. Butler.
Preserving and Mounting Rotifera. Charles F. Rousselet.

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Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb. 6.
Art in Portraiture. Illus. Leonore Van Der Veer.
Gymnastics for Girls. Illus. Margaret H. Hallam.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.
The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch. Illus.
The Artistic Work of Some Lady Photographers. Illus. Contd. F. Miller.
Fruits and Bon-bons. Illus. Beatrice Barham.
Bishop Wilberforce of Chichester. Illus. E. H. Piteaurn.
The Future of Society. Contd. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury.

Law Magazine and Review.—37, ESSEX-ST., STRAND. 5s. Feb. 10.
The Legislature and Judicature of the Isle of Man. G. A. King.
Drunkenness and Crime. R. W. Lee.
Usury in British India. H. H. L. B. Blot.
Naval and Military Courts-Martial. J. E. R. Stephens.
Justice Murphy. R. J. Kelly.
The Influence of Lord Stowell on the Maritime Law of England. F. S. Roscoe.

Leisure Hour.—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. Illus. J. Baker.
Bells, Buoys, and Beacons. Illus. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
Thomas Faed. Illus. W. Hodgson.
Dartmoor Prison. Illus. W. Scott King.
Crime amongst Animals. T. Hopkins.
Alliteration's Artful Aid. Prof. W. G. Blaikie.
The Heroes of Civil Life. G. F. Millen.

Lippincott's Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Feb.
Lincoln's Official Habit. L. J. Perry.
Music of Shakespeare's Time. Contd. S. Lanier.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. March.
Canvassing in 1832. G. Rooper.
Selborne Revisited. W. H. Hudson.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
The American War of Independence; the Close of a Great War. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.
Edward Fitzgerald on Music and Musicians. C. W. James.
Who wrote "Paradise Lost"? W. H. T.
Samuel Richardson and George Meredith.
Sir William Molesworth and the Colonial Reformers.
Shepherding on the Fells in Winter. W. T. Palmer.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. March.
Frontispiece:—"A Song of Long Ago" after J. H. Bacon.
John H. Bacon. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
Embroidery; a Vanished Art. Illus. G. Trobridge.
Statuary of Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower. Illus. Harold Begbie.
Lord Beaconsfield. Illus. Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower.
Thomas Rowlandson. Illus. J. Grego.
Mural Paintings by W. B. Hole. Illus. Prof. G. Baldwin Brown.
Georges Bertrand. Illus. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.
Old Masters at the Royal Academy. Illus.
The English and French Academy Competitions. Illus.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 25 CTS. Feb.
Missionary Literature of the Nineteenth Century. Rev. H. P. Beach.
Stirring Missionary Appeals of the Last Century. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
John Chinaman in America. Illus. Ira M. Condit.
Unoccupied Mission Fields in Western China. Map and Illus. Rev. W. Upcraft.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. March.
England and the Powers.

An Unconsidered Party Question. F. Greenwood.
Education in the Navy. J. S. Corbett.
A Prosperous British India. Major Malleston.
Our Food Supply in the Napoleonic War. J. Holland Rose.
The Weekly Press in England.
Station Studies in East Africa. A British Official.
Matteo Franco; a Domestic Chaplain of the Medici. Janet Ross.
The Evolution of Painting in England. Havelock Ellis.
The Odyssey on the Stage. D. G. Hogarth.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.
The Future of China. Illus. T. T. Headland.
French History in Epigram. J. A. Loftus.
Barbizon; a French Art Village. Illus. C. De Kay.
Train Robbery. Illus. C. Michelson.
A Chef and His Development. Illus. P. Grand.
The Strong Man of Russia. Illus. Comtesse M. Cassini.
Great American Caverns. Illus. E. O. Hovey.
The Bridge-Builders' Triumph at New York. Illus. F. W. Skinner.

National Review.—EDWARD AR OLD. 2s. 6d. March.
The Military Rule of Obedience. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
A Tribute to Mr. Chamberlain. An Englishman.
Foreign Trade and Home Markets. Sir Vincent Caillard.
The Silent Navy. Arnold White.
On Religious Novels. Miss Jane H. Findlater.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Home Truths about Housing. Hon. Claude Hay.
With Lord Curzon in Burma. E. C. Cotes.
Jo in Bull on America; as an American sees it. Harvey Maitland Watts.
Snail-Fox. Dr. Francis Bond.
The Japanese Alliance. A. B. C. etc.
Recollections of a Diplomat. Sir Horace Rumbold.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 CTS. Feb.
The Governors of Massachusetts. Illus. Contd. A. S. Rowe.
Captain Myles Standish. Illus. G. Hodges.
The Story of the Hampshire and Hampden Canal. Helma Smith.
New England Ship Canals. Illus. A. H. Ford.
Homes and Haunts of the Pequots. Illus. Calista Potter Thresher.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.
Compulsory Land Purchase. Walter Louth.
National Ideals in Education. T. W. Rolleston.
The First Performance of the "Messiah." Dr. McDonnell.
The Moral Standard in Shakespeare. Rev. J. Darlington.

New Liberal Review.—33, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. March.
A-my Remounts. Sir George Arthur.
Our Alliance with Japan. Demetrius C. Boulger.
The New British Academy; Symposium.
The Government and the Education Problem. Dr. Macnamara.
Culture-Contrasts in America and England. C. F. Thwing and J. Williams.
The Monroe Doctrine and Pan-Americanism. W. B. Duffield.
Present-Day Essayists. Arthur Lawrence.
Germany at the Close of 1901. Countess von Krockow.
The Present State of the Navy. Special Commissioner.
Of Certain Churches in France. J. H. Yoxall.
The Sportsman and the Farmer. Basil Tuzer.
A Plea for the King's Champion. Frank Richardson.
Last Speeches of Great Parliamentarians. Michael MacDonagh.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMSON LOW. 2s. 6d. March.
Compulsory Military Training; a Pan-Britannic Militia. C. E. Dawkins.
Mr. Chamberlain as an Empire Builder. Henry Birchenough.
The Agreement Between Great Britain and Japan. H. N. G. Bushby.
The Treatment of Untried Prisoners. Sir Robert Anderson.
Thackeray; the Apostle of Mediocrity. Walter Frewen Lord.
Where the Village Gentry Are. W. G. Waters and Col. A. F. P. Harcourt.
The Increasing Export of England's Art Treasures. Claude Phillips.
The Masque of "Ulysses." Stephen Gwynn.
Is the Crowned King an Ecclesiastical Person? Rev. Herbert Thurston.
The Young English Girl Self-Portrayed. Countess of Jersey.
Concerning Ghost Stories. W. S. Lilly.
Who Composed the Parliamentary Prayer? Sir Archibald Milman.
Famine and Controversy. G. M. Chesney.
A Chartered Academy. Edward Dicey.
Last Month; the Clean Slate. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEISEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Conditions That discourage Scientific Work in America. Prof. S. Newcomb.
How Civil Government was established in Porto Rico. C. H. Allen.
The Conference for Industrial Peace. O. S. Straus.
Launching a Battleship from the Congressional Ways. W. McAdoo.
The Proposed Pan-American Union. Prince A. de Yturbiade.
Ivan Turgenev. C. Whibley.
American Travellers and the Treasury Department. F. W. Whitridge.
The Oligarchy of the Senate. Maurice Low.
Government Construction of Reservoirs in Arid Regions. Lieut.-Col. H. M. Chittenden.
Wagner, Minna and Cosima. G. Kobbe.
Why not own the Panama Isthmus? F. C. Penfield.
The Militia Force of the United States. J. D. Whelpley.
The National Debt of Japan. Y. Sawaki.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.
The Mysteries of Mythras. Prof. F. Cumont.
Tolstoi; an Instance of Conversion. Prof. O. L. Triggs.
Whence and Whither; a Reply to My Critics. Dr. P. Carus.
Concerning Indian Burial Customs. Illus. Dr. W. Thornton.
Om and the Gayatri. Countess Evelyn Martinengo-Cesaresco.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 CENTS. Feb.
Hunting for Sheep and Antelope in Lower California. Illus. C. B. Slade.
Coasting along Labrador. Illus. H. W. Palmer.
The Sport Clubs of California. Illus. Annabel Lee.
Tarpon and Sharks on the East Coast of Florida. Illus. R. B. Scager.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. March.
President Loubet. Illus. Ada Cone.
The Real Siberia. John Foster Fraser.
Changes on the Moon, Real and Apparent. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.
The Canal Treaty. Maps and Illus. An American Correspondent.
The Old World and the American "Invasion." Sir Christopher Furness.
Moose-Hunting in Norway. Illus. H. Seton-Karr.
The Bi-Literal Cypher of Sir Francis Bacon. Illus. Mrs. E. Wells Gallup.
Count von Bülow. Illus. P. Goldschmidt.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.
Bubbles. Illus. A. Williams.
The Romance of Christmas Island. Illus. R. S. Baker.
Flying Fish. Illus. J. Turner-Turner.
One Day with a Busy Spider. Illus. F. M. White.
The Petrified Forests of America. Illus. T. E. James.
A Maker of Saints. Illus. R. H. Sheppard.
Electricity; the New Elixir of Life. Illus. A. Maude.

Playgoer.—DAWBARN AND WARD. 6d. Feb. 15.
Maurice Pollack; a Clever Child-Actor. Illus.
"Blush in Fairyland" at the Vaudeville. Illus.
"The Wild Horse of Tartary." Illus. Clara Morris.
Ugo Biondi. Illus.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. March.
The Functions of the Brain. Contd. J. H. Bridges.
White Foes and Yellow Friends. E. S. Besley.
The Times and the Printing Trades. H. Tompkins.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
"And Ye clothed Me." Illus. F. M. Holmes.
William Penn's Homes. Illus. E. Clarke.
In the Austrian Tyrol. Illus. Mrs. W. K. Clifford.
What I saw in the Catacombs. Illus. Contd. Dean Spence.
Preachers' Dilemmas. Illus. Rev. H. B. Freeman.
The Covenanters of Scotland. Illus. E. Bruce Low.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. March.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Chas. Rous-Marten.
The World's Progress in Electric Traction. Illus. D. N. Dunlop.
Another Battle of the Brakes. Illus.
The Railways of Cuba. Illus. Contd.
Dairy Produce on the Railways. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The English and American Types of Railway Waggon compared. Illus. "Ac."
The South Wales and Bristol Direct Railway. Illus. F. J. Husband.
The Opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway. Illus. G. J. Stoker.
Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
Charles William Eliot. Illus. George Perry Morris.
South American War Issues. Illus. Edwin Emerson, jun.
The Longest Power-Transmission in the World. Illus. T. C. Martin.
The Metaphysical Movement. Illus. Paul Tyner.
The Need of Scientific Agriculture in the South. George W. Carver.
German-American Diplomatic and Commercial Relations Historically Considered. G. M. Fisk.
Practical Missions. Edwin Munsell Bliss.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Dec.
England against Australia in the Cricket Field. Illus. Contd. A. C. MacLaren.
What I expect from My Industrial Conciliation Bill. B. R. Wise.
Across Two Continents by Rail. Illus. A. Stead.
Robert Louis Stevenson's Life. Illus.
The Problem of Australian Sea-Defence. W. H. Fitchett.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. March.
The Drag-Net of Justice. Illus. G. Griffith.
Jerusalem for the Jews. Illus. W. M. Webb.
An Irish Castle for America. Illus. J. J. Comerford.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
Children of James II. Illus. Emily P. Weaver.
A Letter from Oliver Wendell Holmes. Illus. Kate Milner Rabb.
School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.
School Mathematics from the University Point of View; Symposium.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. March.
A Curious Chinese Fish. Illus.
Surrey Plants.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. March.
London; the Heart of England. Illus. J. Corbin.
The American "Commercial Invasion" of Europe. Illus. F. A. Vanderlip.

The Launching of a University. D. C. Gilman.
War and Economic Competition. Maps and Illus. B. Adams.
The Sanctuaries of the Pennine Alps. Illus. Edith Wharton.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
The Inter-Varsity Sports. Illus. C. B. Fry.
The Humorous Artists of America. Illus. T. E. Curtis.
Half-an-Hour in a Crevasse. Illus. W. M. Crook.
A Barber's University. Illus. A. Anderson.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Preachers in the House of Lords. Illus. T. C. Collings.
La Rochelle and Its Story. Illus. S. W. Kershaw.
John Hall of New York. Illus.
Jewish Rites and Customs. I. Davidson.
Some Notable Pulpits. Illus. F. Hastings.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
Rev. Benjamin Waugh; the Champion of the Children. Illus. C. Ray.
A Band of Little Polish Martyrs. Illus. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Some Children's Hymns and Their Authors. Illus. F. A. Jones.
The City of the Mormons. Illus. A. E. Bayly.
Thomas Sidney Cooper. Illus. A. B. Cooper.
Missions in Old Calabar. Illus. W. T. Weir.
Salvation Army Officers. Illus. Charity Commissioner.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.

6 Mks. per qr. Feb.

Adm. Albrecht von Stosch. Cont. U. von Stosch.
Permanent Peace. Gen. Vogel von Falckenstein.
Scientists at Heidelberg in the Nineteenth Century. Contd. A. Kussmaul.
Medical Diagnosis. Dr. H. Eichhorst.
The German North Sea Fleet and English Sea Power. Vice-Adm. O. Livonius.

Chopin. Contd. Johanna Kinkel.
Paul Hervieu. F. Loliée.
Religious Hatred and Tolerance. Prof. A. Kamphausen.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GENR. PARTER, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.
Tilsit, 1807. Concl. Paul Baillou.
Otto Ribbeck. A. Hausrath.
State Service in Prussia. G. Cohn.
Herder and the Duchess Louise. Contd. E. von Bojanowski.
The Sistine Chapel. F. X. Kraus.
Criminal Psychology and the Fischer Case. O. Binswanger.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
Modern Wallpapers. Illus. W. Leistikow.
Pottery and Bronzes at the Kunstgewerbe Museum, Leipzig. Illus. Dr. F. Becker.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

The Poetry of James Macfarlan.
The Life and Work of Pasteur. Dora M. Jones.
Tycho Brahe.
Three Days in San Gimignano. E. A. Roberts.
Napoleon and the Gimny Man. Commander Hon. H. N. Shore.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Feb. 15.
Freethought in Theosophy. Mrs. Annie Besant.
The Musical System of Pythagoras. H. E. Nichol.
Black Magic in Ceylon. Mrs. Corner-Ohlmlis.
The Root of Religion. G. R. S. Mead.
Progress and Protestantism. A. A. Wells.

Westminster Review.—JOHNSON. 2s. 6d. March.

Bella! Bella! Horrida Bella!!! W. J. Corbet.
A Reformed House of Commons. P. Barry.
Personnel for Our Army. "Violet Capd."
With "Free Trade" there must be "Fair Cess."
Agricultural Distress in Russia. D. Bannerman.
Primitive Chronology. W. F. Harvey.
The Blunders of Matthew Arnold. F. Grierson.
The Irish Language Movement. F. A. Faby.
"Sumnum Jus Summa Injuria" as Applied to Building. C. G. Baldwin.
William McKinley. An American.
Anecdotes of the First Earl of Shaftesbury. F. H. Freshfield.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.

The Great Boer War. Illus. Contd. Dr. A. Conan Doyle.
Fighting the Gipsy Moth. Illus. E. L. Gilliams.
At the Court of the Amir. Illus. Contd. Mrs. F. Martin.
How Kuber is obtained. Illus. G. E. Mayo.
A Railway in Mid-Air in Germany. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.
French State Lotteries. Illus. E. Charles.
A Baritone out West. Illus. Bart Kennedy.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.
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World's Work.—DOUBLEDAY, PAGE AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
La Prensa of Buenos Ayres; a Newspaper with many Functions. Illus. B. Meiklejohn.

The Big Trees of California. Illus. R. T. Fisher.
Cleveland, Ohio; the Best Governed City in the World. Illus. A. Practical Municipal Officer.

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Dr. Lyman Abbott. With Portrait. H. W. Mabie.
Increasing Railroad Consolidation. With Map. M. G. Cuniff.
The Successful Prevention of Strikes. H. H. Lusk.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cts. Feb.

Constitutional Interpretation. J. T. Bascom.
Some Economic Aspects of Legal Tenders. J. L. Laughlin.
Colonial Policy of the Germans. A. G. Keller.
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Richard Muther. Paul Riesenfeld.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LUTZOWSTR. 85A, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb.
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The Control and Inspection of Dependent Children and the Decree of
Feb. 24, 1901. H. Moniez.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.

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TRAVEL AND RECREATION.*

THE CAPITALS, POLITICAL AND COMMERCIAL, OF THE AUSTRIAN ALPINE PROVINCES.

THE Alpine provinces of Austria gain popularity every year, and streams of travellers turn more and more to the charming and varied scenery of the district in question, especially from England and America. A description of the capital towns of Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Salzburg, Styria, etc., cannot therefore fail to be of interest.

Gratz, the capital of Styria, is most charmingly situated in a wide valley. It is a town of importance, and so well described in "Guides" that we shall not say more about it. Salzburg, in the midst of magnificent mountain scenery nestling round a high hill with a fortress, is an entirely modern city, possessing excellent hotels, a good theatre, lovely parks and gardens, and the neighbourhood is a veritable paradise of picturesque castles, palaces, and villas. The excursions from here are many; there is the Salzkammergut, Wildbad Gastein, and the unique Königssee and Berchtesgaden.

Salzburg is well suited for a sojourn during the whole year. To music lovers the birthplace of the immortal Mozart offers the very best that can be had. There is a very interesting museum here, and some fine architectural structures, greatly admired by all who see them.

Innsbruck, Tyrol's capital, has already gained a name as a winter and summer resort. Its sheltered situation is of great importance, and as a junction of railways (Sudbahn, Arlberg Railway and Brennerbahn

meet here) it is visited annually by great crowds of travellers.

The hotel accommodations are exceptionally good, and there is much to see in the quaint old parts of the town.

The Hof-Church, with the famous tomb of the German Emperor Maximilian, surrounded by magnificent bronze statues more than life-size (amongst them the only known statue of King Arthur of England), has not its equal in Europe. The Museum is also very interesting. There is an Imperial Palace, a theatre and a University, and one of the most perfect hospitals in the world, connected with a medical school.

In the neighbourhood is the Berg Isel, where the Tyrolese patriots under Andreas Hofer defeated the French and Bavarian armies in 1809, the celebrated Castle of Ambras, now a fine museum (armour, etc.), and Igls, an air-cure place of the very first rank, where a few years ago the Duke and Duchess of Connaught sojourned for some weeks (Iglerhof).

There is a British vice-consul and an English chaplain permanent in the town, and an English church will soon be erected on a piece of ground granted by the town council for the purpose, and situated in the very centre of Innsbruck. Facilities for studies—and especially for musical studies—are

offered at ridiculously low terms. Whilst in summer the town is the centre of innumerable excursions, it affords



The Dante Monument at Trent.

SPRING RESORTS IN SOUTHERN TYROL.

MERAN.—The best known and world-famed health resort. Perfect climate, dry and sunny; excellent hotels and pensions. Grand sport: place for races, lawn tennis, football, etc. Golf links will soon be established. Theatre, concerts, dances, etc. Reached by rail from Bozen.

TRENT.—Interesting ancient town, highly recommended hotel accommodation. Excursions into the Valsugana and the Etsch valley.

RIVA.—On the beautiful Lake of Garda. Semi-tropical climate; olives, oranges, etc., cultivated in the open air. Sailing, rowing, and fishing. Beautiful excursions. Reached from Mori on the Southern Railway by a local line through some of the most interesting scenery. Steamers from Riva Desengano and to Peschiera for Milan and Venice.

BOZEN-GRIES and ARCO.

For particulars, address, "TRAVEL EDITOR," *Review of Reviews*, London.

WINTER RESORT IN TYROL.

INNSBRUCK.

TOWN of nearly 50,000 inhabitants. Protestant, English and Catholic services. English Church Chaplain in residence. British Vice-Consulate. Educational establishments of the highest order. University comprising medical school of renown and most modern hospital. Facilities for musical education of first class. Innsbruck has a sunny and dry climate, the warm southern winds blowing only at rare occasions from five to six times during the year. The surroundings of Innsbruck are especially fine. A steam tram takes the visitor to Berg Isel, Castle of Ambras, to Igls, an ideal pine wood spring and summer resort with lake for bathing, and one of the best hotels in the district. Schönberg is also in the neighbourhood, whence a view can be had of eternal snow mountains. Hall, with its salt mines, is only a few miles distant.

For particulars write to the Landesverband für Fremdenverkehr, Innsbruck, or the "TRAVEL EDITOR," *Review of Reviews*, London.

* For Particulars, Advice, Terms, etc., address The Travel Editor, "The Review of Reviews," London.

in winter splendid sports, and in the near neighbourhood is the longest tobogganing course in Europe. There is also a very fine skating rink.

Trent, as the capital of Southern Tyrol, is well worth a visit; it is full of reminiscences of the Council of Trent, and the Dome, the old castle, and the ancient fountain of Neptune, are quite remarkable. There is a beautiful monument of Dante in the centre of the square, in front of the railway station.

From here excursions can be easily made into the Valsugana and to Mori, Arco, and Riva, the latter on the lovely lake of Garda.

Bozen, the commercial capital of Southern Tyrol, is a quaint old town. From here a railway leads to charming Meran, another to Eppan and Kaltern. Near here is the renowned Mendel pass, with the excellent Penegal Hotel, and from here (Bozen) we can reach the Dolomite district, Karessee Hotel and the Ortler, Trafoi Hotel, both picturesque spots; as health resorts these hostleries, situated many thousand feet above the level of the sea, are unparalleled.

Of Bregenz, the capital of Vorarlberg, we need only mention that it lies on the fine lake of Constance. In summer there are sailing, rowing and excursions galore; in winter skating, wild-fowl shooting, and all the other winter sports.

Dornbirn, the commercial capital, is a most pleasant place of sojourn, just like Bludenz, in the neighbourhood. The celebrated Bregenzer Wald begins here.

When in Vorarlberg one should not miss visiting quaint little Vaduz, the capital of the smallest constitutional monarchy in the world—the Principality of Liechtenstein. There is much to be seen here which is quaint and interesting.

WHERE TO STAY.

HOTEL MONTFORT, Bregenz. On the Lake of Constance.

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Address—BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR, BREGENZ:

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Or address for all, "TRAVEL EDITOR," *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE above Associations, which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of the travelling public, are always glad to render the best information respecting Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Lake of Constance, Liechtenstein and the Bavarian Highlands. They advise as to hotels, winter and summer resorts, mineral springs, etc., and also about journeys, mountain excursions, guides and expenses, etc., and forward pamphlet, terms, etc., free.

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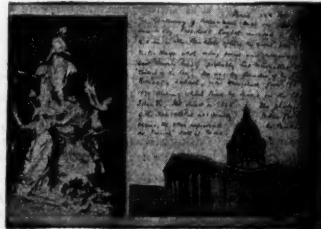
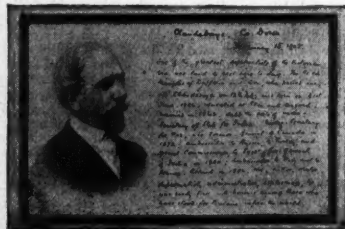
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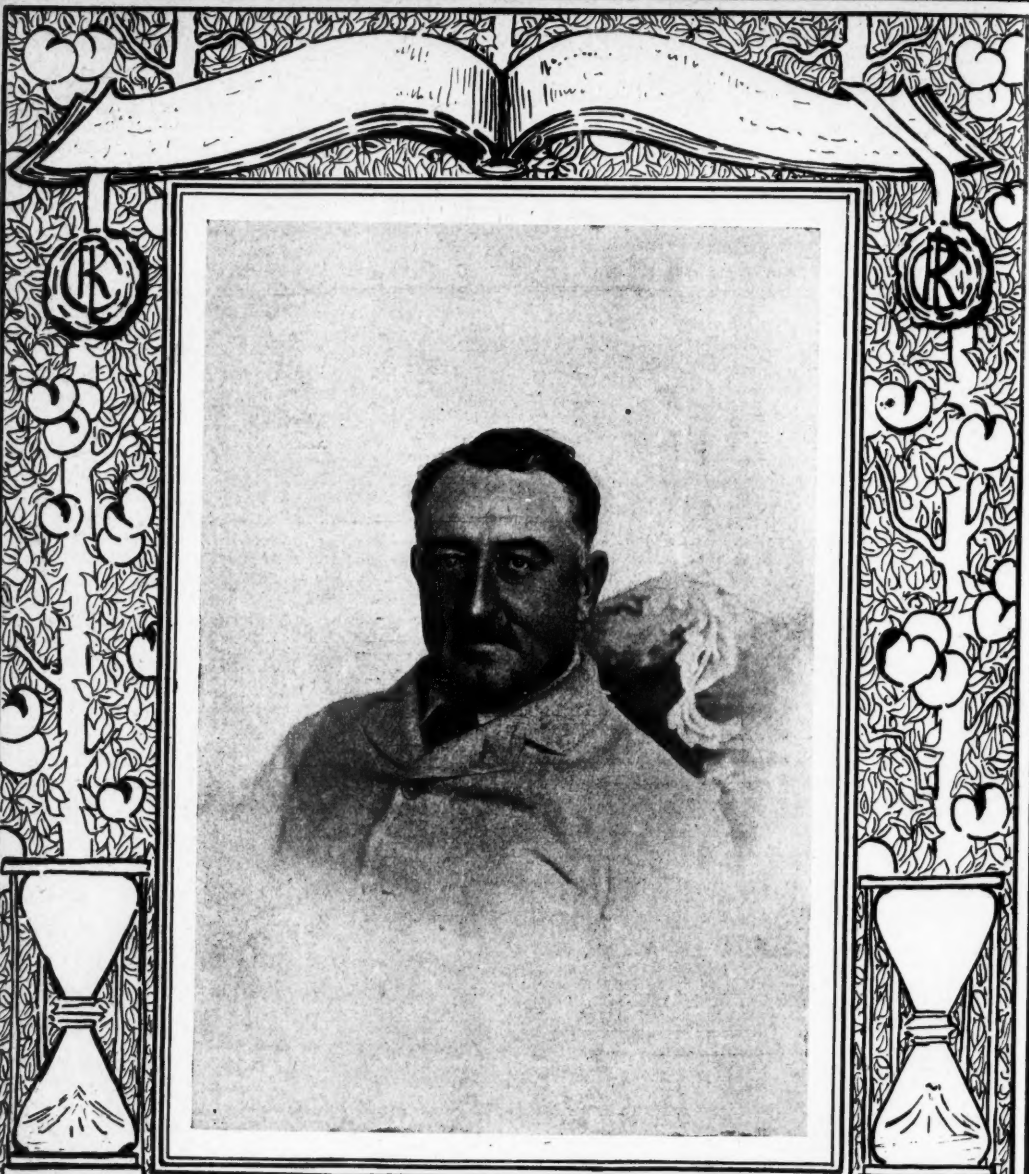
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